

## R Woman 691

Chapter 691: Must Finish it on Knees!

Auntie Lin smiled and continued, "Jin, I don't oppose you being with Zhixuan, but after all, Zhixuan is a person of status. Just now, I heard you call him by his name directly, which... isn't that a bit inappropriate?"

In fact, Auntie Lin was also considering Chu Jin's situation.

She didn't know about Chu Jin's past with Mo Zhixuan. She was afraid that Chu Jin's informality might annoy Mo Zhixuan, and eventually, she might be abandoned by him.

Men are always seeking novelty.

It's possible that one day, Mo Zhixuan might grow tired of Chu Jin.

In Auntie Lin's view, if Chu Jin wanted to stay with Mo Zhixuan for a long time, she must please him.

Hearing this, Chu Jin smiled gently, "Godmother, aren't names given to be used? Otherwise, what's the point in having a name?"

Chu Jin didn't think as much as Auntie Lin did, and she didn't feel that she was unworthy of Mo Zhixuan.

She believed she was Mo Zhixuan's equal in every way.

Seeing Chu Jin's response, Auntie Lin didn't say much more and continued, "Jin, in matters of men and women, being well-matched is most important. Even if your godfather and I don't oppose your relationship, what about Zhixuan's family? Will they agree? Have you considered this?"

In Auntie Lin's heart, she still felt that Chu Jin's social status was somewhat mismatched with Mo Zhixuan's.

Even if Chu Jin was beautiful and had a good temperament, she ultimately came from the ordinary world.

In the Superpower World, there has never been a precedent of commoners marrying someone with a special ability.

These days, Chu Jin had learned from Mo Zhixuan about his important relatives: his mother, younger sister, and an aunt, all of whom liked her very much.

So, Chu Jin was not worried about it.

Chu Jin slightly curved her lips and said, "Godmother, don't worry, your daughter is so outstanding, they have no reason not to like me."

Hearing this, Auntie Lin sighed.

"Although that's what we say, who can really understand the affairs of high-profile families? Jin, it's not that I'm trying to discourage you, but I just feel that you won't be able to adapt to life in an eminent family. As the saying goes, entering an aristocratic family is as profound as the sea. Instead of betting your future on an unsure matter, why not lead an ordinary life with Jian Yi? Jian Yi might not match Zhixuan's excellence, but he comes from a simple background. If you're with Jian Yi, you won't have to endure disdain from sister-in-laws, nor serve parents-in-law, and if you have children in the future, your godfather and I can help out. By then, we'll be even closer, wouldn't that be wonderful?"

The words Auntie Lin spoke indeed had her reasoning. In her eyes, Jian Yi was more suitable for Chu Jin than Mo Zhixuan.

Even if Chu Jin married into the Mo family, her life might not be easy.

However, whether or not she would marry was still up for debate.

Therefore, Auntie Lin hoped Chu Jin would retreat in the face of difficulties.

Not to be obsessed and deluded.

Jian Yi was different though. Even though he held an official position, he had been an orphan since childhood, with only Uncle Wu and Auntie Lin as family.

If Chu Jin were with Jian Yi, she wouldn't have to bear external pressures or have any particular worries; all that mattered was leading a good life together.

That's what young people nowadays seek, right? A world just for two.

Jian Yi's conditions met these perfectly.

So, Auntie Lin was also considering Chu Jin's best interests.

Of course, a bigger reason was due to selfishness.

If Chu Jin was with Jian Yi, the biggest beneficiaries would be Uncle Wu and Auntie Lin. This way, they wouldn't have to worry about having no one to carry on their lineage.

Chu Jin raised her brow slightly, knowing full well what Auntie Lin meant.

"Godmother, I know you're looking out for me, but I feel that in this world, aside from Mo Zhixuan, no one else is a better match for me. As the saying goes, only the wearer knows if the shoe fits; please rest assured, Brother Jian will definitely find his own happiness one day. I'm not suitable for him, just as he isn't suitable for me."

Chu Jin's meaning was very clear.

Auntie Lin let out a sigh, "Well, it's just that you and Jian Yi aren't meant to be."

Auntie Lin was an understanding person. Since Chu Jin had already said so, it would be pointless for her to insist.

What's meant to be will be, and what's not can't be forced.

Chu Jin took Auntie Lin's hand and added, "Marriage is predestined by heaven; you don't have to rush it. Perhaps, Brother Jian has already found someone he likes outside."

From her last observation, Chu Jin felt that Jian Yi was quite interested in Mu Xianxian, the most beautiful woman.

Unfortunately, it seemed Mu Xianxian was not interested in Jian Yi.

Upon hearing this, Auntie Lin dropped the topic and said with a smile, "Jin, since you've made your choice, your godmother will support you. After you leave this time, don't forget your godmother. Remember to come back to see me often."

Although Auntie Lin was somewhat dissatisfied that Chu Jin disregarded her arrangement to marry Jian Yi, over time, her dissatisfaction had slowly faded.

Putting that aside, Auntie Lin still liked Chu Jin very much.

Chu Jin held Auntie Lin's hand, and firmly assured her, "Of course, godmother. Rest assured, I will definitely come back to see you often."

"Okay," Aunt Lin nodded, then continued, "Since you've chosen Zhixuan, no matter what difficulties you face in the future, remember that you must not give up, nor run up the mountain to complain. The path you've chosen is yours alone, and even if you have to crawl, you must complete it."

This was Aunt Lin's final piece of advice, with a hint of threat. She was telling Chu Jin that it was still not too late to regret her decision, but it would be too late later on. In the future, no one would be able to help Chu Jin; she was on her own.

The path I've chosen, I must walk it, even if on my knees.

Chu Jin solemnly nodded, "Mm, godmother, I understand. Don't worry, I won't let you down."

After all, Aunt Lin only wanted what was best for her.

"That's good, it's getting late now; you should hurry and go down the mountain with Zhixuan. I'm tired and want to rest, so I won't see you off." Saying so, Aunt Lin took off her shoes and socks and burrowed into the quilt.

"Okay, godmother, you have a good rest." Since it was cool in the mountains, Chu Jin tucked in Aunt Lin's quilt properly.

Aunt Lin slowly spoke up, "Go on, then."

"Goodbye, godmother." As she reached the door, Chu Jin paused, turned back, and waved at Aunt Lin.

"Goodbye, Jin." Aunt Lin responded in her heart; the moment Chu Jin turned around, Aunt Lin was already in tears.

Parting this time, she had the feeling that she might never see Jin again.

The last time, Chu Jin had left with Jian Yi, and at that time, Aunt Lin had felt that Chu Jin would definitely end up with Jian Yi, so the emotional impact wasn't as strong.

But this time it was different; Chu Jin was leaving with another man.

From now on, she would become someone else's family member.

Moreover, she had her own biological mother. Ultimately, she would surely forget about Aunt Lin.

This was why Aunt Lin had been insistent on Chu Jin marrying Jian Yi.

After saying goodbye to Uncle Wu, Chu Jin and Zhixuan, along with Little Grey, made their way down the mountain and boarded the bamboo raft they had arrived on.

To pass the time on the long river journey, Chu Jin made a makeshift fishing rod and line, standing at the front of the raft, fishing with an air of professionalism.

"Zhixuan, what kind of fish do you think are in this river? Is it okay if I have roasted fish tonight?"

Seated on the bamboo raft, Zhixuan looked over at her and raised an eyebrow, "Are you sure, you can catch a fish like that?"

"Why couldn't I?" Chu Jin turned slightly and replied, "If Jiang Taigong could catch one, then I can certainly catch one too."

Unable to find a fishhook, Chu Jin had substituted it with a Golden Needle.

But she couldn't bear to bend the Golden Needle, so it remained straight.

Zhixuan's critique was merciless, "Only a dead fish would let you catch it, and besides, your posture is all wrong too."

"Posture? What posture?" Chu Jin turned back curiously, "Is there a more professional way to fish?"

Zhixuan stood up from the bamboo raft, walked behind her, and took hold of her hand and the fishing rod, enveloping her entirely in his embrace. He whispered in her ear, "The correct way to fish is like this."

"Are you sure this will enable us to catch fish?" Chu Jin raised her eyebrows slightly; this position wasn't much different from the one she had been using.

"Of course," Zhixuan whispered back, "the willing fish take the bait."

The warm breath sprayed evenly on Chu Jin's ear, slightly ticklish.

Chu Jin, somewhat speechlessly, said, "Can't you speak in a normal tone? You make it sound like we're whispering like thieves!"

However, Zhixuan had a deep bass voice that was irresistibly sexy when he spoke softly, almost as if one could get pregnant just by listening.

"Who goes fishing by shouting?" He responded, lowering his gaze and nipping lightly at her earlobe, "So silly."

At his words, Chu Jin immediately fell silent, focusing intently on the river's surface.

Zhixuan went on to say, "Just wait, a fish will take the bait soon."

No sooner had he spoken than the float plunged down sharply. Zhixuan narrowed his eyes slightly, took her hand, and gave a gentle pull.

A plump, tender river fish was thus caught.

Little Grey was so excited that the entire fox started yowling and howling.

Chu Jin: "..."

She had only been trying it for fun, never expecting that a real fish, a willing one, would actually take the bait.

Meanwhile, at the foot of the mountain.

For the sake of the child in Luo Yu's belly, the Mo family's matriarch personally visited Tong Zhi's residence. After all, they were sisters, and blood was thicker than water—neither truly harboured anger towards the other.

Thus, upon learning of the matriarch's visit, Tong Zhi immediately came out to greet her, "Sister, aren't you always reluctant to leave the house? What brings you out today—is the sun rising from the west?"

Seeing Tong Zhi like this, the matriarch was slightly surprised, "Xiao Zhi, you're not mad at me anymore?"

"Of course, I'm angry," Tong Zhi feigned rage, "How could I not be angry after the way you treated me? I was so upset I couldn't even eat for several days."

In fact, Tong Zhi had enjoyed her meals very much over those few days.

"My apologies, Zhi, I know I should not have done that," the Mo family matriarch said with a face full of shame. She knew she was wrong about this incident, but she did it for the sake of the Mo family – at the time, she had no other choice.

"Enough, enough," Tong Zhi waved her hand dismissively, "I was just joking with you. Besides, am I that petty? Honestly!"

Upon hearing this, the Mo family matriarch also laughed, "Zhi, I'm so relieved you don't hold it against me."

She knew Tong Zhi was astute and would certainly understand her standpoint.

Once in the living room, Tong Zhi personally poured a cup of tea for the matriarch, smiling as she said, "Sis, you came to see me for a reason, didn't you?"

As a sister, Tong Zhi understood her elder sibling too well.

Her sister had always been shrewd and never made any foolish mistakes—except for the Luo Yu incident.

Actually, the Mo family matriarch couldn't entirely be blamed.

Considering her age, it was natural for her to be eager for grandchildren, especially since she had witnessed Mo Zhixuan and Luo Yu's time together upstairs.

What was more damning was hearing from Mo Qingyi that Luo Yu had even changed her clothes after coming downstairs.

This even surprised Tong Zhi, who had always had faith in Mo Zhixuan.

What does it imply when a woman changes clothes after being alone with a man?

Even more damning was the fact that Luo Yu ended up pregnant at that critical juncture.

Doesn't that cast even more doubt?

So Tong Zhi was now somewhat sympathetic toward the Mo family matriarch.

The matriarch accepted the tea Tong Zhi handed her and continued, "Yes, there is something I need your help with, Zhi. You must assist me with this matter."

Over the years, the Mo family matriarch had never asked for Tong Zhi's help. This time, it must have been a serious problem.

Tong Zhi gracefully sat down, "Sis, tell me what it is. If there's anything I can do, I'll definitely help."

The matriarch sighed and laid out Luo Yu's demands to Tong Zhi.

"This Luo Yu, she's really asking too much. I honestly didn't expect her to make such a demand," the Mo family matriarch said, distressed, "She's threatening to take her own life now. What should I do?"

Most importantly, the matriarch could see that Luo Yu was truly determined this time. If she didn't comply with Luo Yu's demands, she wouldn't be able to save those four children.

After listening, Tong Zhi frowned deeply and spoke in an irritated tone.

"Sis, I'm not trying to criticize you, but you're just too easy to push around. How could you agree to her outrageous demands? If she wants to die, let her go ahead and die! We've come to this point because you've always pampered her."

Naturally, Tong Zhi did not want someone like Luo Yu to become part of the family.

How could the Mo family's century-old legacy be destroyed by such a woman?

"But what can I do?" The matriarch sighed again, "She's carrying the Mo family's blood in her womb. I can't just watch her die, can I?"

What could she do?

As a mother, she couldn't let Mo Zhixuan end up a lonely man.

As the matron of the Mo family, she couldn't let the family line die out on her watch.

As a grandmother, she couldn't let the Mo family's offspring just vanish.

She also knew that Luo Yu was not the kind of woman they should keep, but things had developed to this point and she was left with no other choice.

Tong Zhi also sighed, understanding the matriarch's dilemma. Taking the matriarch's hand, she comforted her, "Sis, don't rush. I want to ask you just one question. Are you really certain that the child Luo Yu is carrying is truly Zhixuan's?"

The question was serious and heavy.

The matriarch nodded her head, "I'm certain. They must be descendants of the Mo family, Zhi. You have to trust me."

They had to be the Mo family's offspring.

This was the child that Mo Zhixuan had finally managed to conceive. If they lost these children, Mo Zhixuan might never make the same 'mistake' again.

As a mother.

The matriarch knew her own son.

Chu Jin might never come back.

Therefore, the matriarch had to keep these children.

Seeing the matriarch like this, Tong Zhi sighed, then said, "Alright, Sis, if that's the case, then I'll accompany you for a visit. Doesn't your Mo family always have standards for choosing a chief wife? Aren't there tests to pass? With all those people around today, let them come up with some more difficult questions. I really want to see what this Luo Yu is capable of!"

If Luo Yu fails due to her own lack of skill, then she couldn't blame the matriarch anymore!

This is indeed a good method.

Let Luo Yu give up, knowing she is out of her depth.

This is not a good method.

Madam Mo's eyes lit up.

"Good," Madam Mo nodded, "then I will go to the old residence now, and remember to come over tonight."

As she finished speaking, Madam Mo stood up and walked toward the door.

"Wait," Tong Zhi also stood up.

"What is it?" Madam Mo looked back.

Tong Zhi walked up to Madam Mo and took her arm, "I will go with you."

"That's fine." Madam Mo nodded.

As the two approached the main gate, Tong Zhi paused as if she suddenly remembered something, "Sister, wait for me. I'll touch up my makeup; I'll be quick."

It certainly wouldn't be appropriate to go to the Mo family's old residence in such an unpolished state.

Madam Mo waited outside, and after a good while, Tong Zhi emerged from inside.

She had not only reapplied her makeup exquisitely but also changed into a pink cheongsam, and even redid her hair.

She looked absolutely youthful.

It must be said, Tong Zhi walking alongside Madam Mo was the epitome of contrast.

The two didn't look like sisters at all; they looked more like mother and daughter.

"Sister, do I look good?" Tong Zhi asked as she turned a circle in her cheongsam before Madam Mo.

"You look good," Madam Mo nodded slightly.

"Then let's hurry," Tong Zhi hooked Madam Mo's arm and continued, "I haven't been to your Mo family's old residence for many years."

Since her last departure from the Superpower World, Tong Zhi had not visited the Mo family's old residence again.

The Mo family was actually quite large.

Mo Zhixuan's father had four brothers and one sister in his generation.

Now, they all lived in the Mo family's old residence.

Mo Zhixuan, because of his status, did not live with them.

The sisters walked there, and about ten minutes later, they arrived at the Mo family's old residence.

Thanks to Mo Zhixuan's influence, the Mo family's current status in the Superpower World had soared.

After Mo Zhixuan took office, he had the old residence thoroughly renovated, and now it was more than ten times larger than before. For an ordinary person to tour the entire old residence, it would likely take more than two days and nights to see it all.

The gatekeeper, upon seeing Madam Mo and Tong Zhi, excitedly said, "Go inform the acting patriarch that the Second Madam and Madam Tong have arrived."

Since Mo Zhixuan's father was the second eldest in the Mo family, in this main residence, everyone respectfully called her Second Madam.

Mo Zhixuan had not formally taken over the position of patriarch, so Mo Feixue was still acting in the patriarch's stead.

Mo Feixue had a good management ability, and being the legitimate eldest daughter of the Mo family, everyone tended to respect her.

Due to the incident on the night of extreme yin, Mo Feixue had become much more stable.

"Sister-in-law, Little Zhi, you're here, what rare guests," said Uncle Feng Xu who came to receive them, not Mo Feixue. He was Mo Zhixuan's third uncle, and with him was Mo Feixue's mother, the head lady of the Mo family.

"Sister-in-law, Little Zhi." The head lady was the epitome of gentleness, a stark contrast to Mo Feixue's temperament.

The head lady appeared to be about the same age as Madam Mo.

Madam Mo gave a slight nod, "Big sister-in-law, third brother."

Tong Zhi was also very polite, "Greetings to the head lady, greetings to Uncle Feng Xu."

After exchanging a few pleasantries, they all entered the house together.

Tong Zhi, sitting next to Feng Xu, teased him, "Tell me, Uncle Feng Xu, what's so rare about today that you are not fiddling with your precious car? Is this a new turn of events?"

Tong Zhi had always been a lively person; no matter the occasion, with her there, the atmosphere could never be dull.

Feng Xu was so car-obsessed that, at his age of certainty, he remained unaccomplished.

Out of the twenty-four hours in a day, Feng Xu spent twenty in the garage. If it wasn't for the concern about the Mo family's face, he would have liked to open his own car repair garage.

Chapter 692: How to Be a Motherly Model to the World

Mo Fengxu laughed and said, "Isn't it because I knew you were coming? The car is important, but not as important as you are." He was always straightforward, so his words were blunt.

Despite being in his forties, his personality wasn't much different from someone in their twenties.

He was about the same age as Tong Zhi, but when standing with Chu Jin, they seemed more like a father-daughter duo.

Tong Zhi knew his character well and continued the conversation with a laugh, "Oh my, I had no idea I was so important to you. By the way, Uncle Mo from the second room of Chu family, I have a question for you. When did you learn the ability to see into the future?"

What she meant was, she had made a spur-of-the-moment decision to come, so how had Mo Fengxu known about it?

He was clearly just being a smooth talker.

Mo Fengxu was a smart man and tactfully changed the subject, "Old? Little Zhi, you must be joking, right? The term 'elegantly aging' doesn't apply to you! Who in the Superpower World doesn't know that Mrs. Tong is like a delicate flower?"

Tong Zhi was charmed and beaming with delight at Mo Fengxu's flattery.

She loved being praised for her youthfulness and good looks.

After some conversation, the elder Madame Mo finally got to the point and explained the reason for her visit.

After listening, Madame Mo nodded and said, "Sister-in-law, I understand what you're saying. I'll have Fei Xue return immediately."

Mo Feixue was currently the acting patriarch of the Mo family. Such important matters certainly required Mo Feixue's strategic input.

"I appreciate it, sister-in-law," the elder Madame Mo said with a slight nod.

Mo Fengxu frowned slightly and said, "My dear sister-in-law, you've kept this situation too tightly under wraps! I hadn't heard even a whisper of it beforehand. Does it mean that woman is truly carrying Zhixuan's child?"

Could someone like Mo Zhixuan actually have gotten another woman pregnant?

With the incident on the night of extreme yin, Mo Fengxu was aware of the steadfast relationship between Mo Zhixuan and Chu Jin.

It was for Chu Jin that Mo Zhixuan came to the Superpower World.

Otherwise, with Mo Zhixuan's usual demeanor, he would never return to the Superpower World until his dying day.

Now, with no news of Chu Jin, how could he become involved with another woman?

This was something Mo Fengxu found hard to accept.

As a member of the Mo family, he well knew that the men of the Mo family were deeply devoted.

One love for one lifetime.

How could Mo Zhixuan betray Chu Jin?

It must be a misunderstanding.

Not to mention, Mo Fengxu was Chu Jin's number one fan. He greatly admired her, and if Mo Zhixuan had indeed wronged her, he would never forgive Mo Zhixuan!

The damned kid.

Growing too bold, playing both sides.

Although Mo Fengxu was not as capable as Mo Zhixuan, he was, after all, Zhixuan's uncle, so if he wanted to teach Zhixuan a lesson, it would merely take a word.

Moreover, Mo Zhixuan was not one to disrespect his elders.

"It's true, and she's carrying quadruplets," the elder Madame Mo nodded as a hint of warmth and hope appeared in her eyes when she mentioned 'quadruplets.' She continued, "You all know Zhixuan's situation. These children are hard-won. If I miss out on them, Zhixuan's lineage could be severed... So, no matter what, I must protect these children."

In the generation of Mo Zhixuan's father, there were four brothers. However, in Zhixuan's generation, the family had begun to thin out, with only Mo Qingyi and three others making up the younger generation.

Among these four, only Mo Zhixuan was a male heir.

Girls would eventually marry out, so if there were any problems on Mo Zhixuan's side, the entire Mo family lineage would be at risk of being lost.

This was a matter that concerned the entire Mo family.

"Quadruplets?" Mo Fengxu was also taken aback, now beginning to understand why the elder Madame Mo was so anxious about Luo Yu.

Anxiety aside, they still had to confront the issue at hand.

Since Mo Zhixuan was convinced that Chu Jin would return and was steadfastly waiting in the Superpower World, it indicated that Chu Jin must indeed be coming back.

Mo Fengxu licked his dry lips and added, "Sister-in-law, have you considered, if Jin returns, where will that leave her?"

Everything that was rightfully hers was now being replaced by someone else.

This was something nobody could easily accept!

Nobody had ever asked the elder Madame Mo this question before.

At that moment, she seemed lost, her mind clouded by the bliss of the quadruplets to the point she had forgotten about Chu Jin.

A year had already passed.

If Chu Jin could have returned, she would have by now.

Who knew whether the words of Zi Qi were true or not?

If Chu Jin could return, that would be for the best; in the elder Madame Mo's eyes, only Chu Jin was the most fitting to take the position of the chief wife of the Mo family.

But she understood that Chu Jin was not coming back.

Now, with Chu Jin gone, Mo Zhixuan had allowed another woman to become pregnant, which filled the elder Madame Mo with shame.

Shame aside,

They still had to face the reality.

They could not allow their sense of shame to end the Mo family's lineage.

"Younger brother," the elder Madame Mo said, gazing at Mo Fengxu with a profound look, "I think both you and I know that Jin is not coming back."

At the mention of Chu Jin, Tong Zhi's expression also darkened.

The atmosphere inside the room turned heavy in an instant.

The others might not have met Chu Jin, but they had heard of her exploits and knew that she was the only wife Mo Zhixuan had ever acknowledged.

Though born in the ordinary world, her abilities were not to be underestimated. Rumor had it she was a daughter of the second room of Chu family, but sadly, her mother was an ordinary human.

While the elder Madame Mo didn't believe that Chu Jin would return, Mo Fengxu firmly did.

"I have met Zi Qi," Mo Fengxu continued, "I believe his words, and I'm certain that Jin will return."

Mo Fengxu's expression was very resolute.

The words he spoke were full of conviction.

Chu Jin was the first woman who earned Mo Fengxu's admiration.

And only someone like her would be worthy of Mo Zhixuan.

The elder Madame Mo gave a wry smile and said nothing more.

Mo Feng Xu sipped his tea, moistening his throat, before continuing, "By the way, where is Mo Zhixuan? Such a major incident has occurred; how come he is not present?"

Unless Mo Zhixuan personally admits those children are his, Mo Feng Xu would not believe it.

"The pressing affairs keep Mo Zhixuan from returning for the time being," said the elderly Madame Mo concisely. It had been nearly two months since Mo Zhixuan showed his face, but the elderly Madame Mo was not overly worried.

In the past year, there had always been a period when Mo Zhixuan's whereabouts were erratic.

Moreover, there was no need to disturb Mo Zhixuan over such a matter, as she was certainly able to handle it herself.

If Mo Zhixuan found out, it would actually be bad. Given Mo Zhixuan's temperament, he would definitely not leave Luo Yu and the children be.

Thus, the elderly Madame Mo did not rush to inform Mo Zhixuan of the situation. She planned to wait until Luo Yu's pregnancy was stable.

Just then, Mo Feixue returned with others from outside.

Mo Feixue's demeanor had changed significantly, enveloped in an aura of authority, yet her appearance was almost unchanged from before.

"Feixue," the elderly Madame Mo stood up as she saw her approach.

"Aunt, Madame Tong," Mo Feixue greeted politely, then added, "Aunt, I've heard about the situation from my mother. Rest assured, we will all come over tonight. With my presence, that Luo-whatever will not pass the test. The position of Lady Ji is not for any tom, dick, or harry to occupy."

Compared to Mo Feng Xu, Mo Feixue was much more composed.

In her eyes, aside from Chu Jin, no one else was fit for the position of Lady Ji.

Upon hearing this, the elderly Madame Mo felt much more at ease, "Feixue, then I'll leave this matter in your hands."

Mo Feixue was different from before, so the elderly Madame Mo had a lot of faith in her.

"Mm," Mo Feixue nodded.

"All right," the elderly Madame Mo patted Mo Feixue's hand, "then we will trouble you for tonight. Xiao Zhi and I will head back first."

"Madame," Mo Feng Xu quickly stood up, "I'll see you out."

The elderly Madame Mo did not refuse.

Mo Feng Xu first escorted the elderly Madame Mo back to the Mo family residence before taking Tong Zhi home.

The Mo family.

The servants were bustling around, preparing for the evening's banquet.

Luo Yu, with her belly swollen, was bossing the servants around.

"Polish the tables until they shine, and this flower, it has already wilted. Replace it with a fresh bouquet immediately."

The elderly Madame Mo frowned impatiently and walked over to Luo Yu, "Becoming the primary wife of the Mo family is not that easy. Tonight, the elders will test you. Only if you pass all their assessments will they acknowledge you. You'd better go back and prepare."

"Assessment?" Luo Yu narrowed her eyes, a sinister look flashing within, "What sort of assessment? I was never informed of this before. Surely this isn't just a pretext to make things difficult for me?"

Luo Yu was no fool; she could guess what was happening.

The elderly Madame Mo remained composed, "Securing your position as primary wife is not as simple as you imagine. The competent shall prevail. We'll see what you are capable of. If I had meant to make things difficult for you, I wouldn't have warned you in advance. Besides, the child you are carrying is the flesh and blood of our Mo family. More than anyone else, I hope to see you take that position."

In truth, the elderly Madame Mo just wanted to keep Luo Yu calm to prevent any hysterics.

When it came to acting, the elderly Madame Mo was the true veteran.

Luo Yu still had much to learn.

Luo Yu glanced sideways at the elderly Madame Mo, "Are you telling the truth?"

This old lady was always cunning; she couldn't fall for her tricks.

The elderly Madame Mo straightened her back before speaking, "The Mo family is not any ordinary household, and Mo Zhixuan is the leader of the Superpower World. Natural abilities and virtues are necessary for the wife of such a man. Otherwise, how will you command respect? How will you serve as the mother of the nation?"

Mother of the nation!

These four words sparked a light in Luo Yu's eyes.

The thought that, after tonight, she could be the mother of the nation inflated Luo Yu's vanity immensely.

By that time, she would be the mother of all citizens.

Once Mo Zhixuan conquered the other two realms, she would be the mother of all three!

The old lady was right; the esteemed position of Lady Ji was not for those without merit.

Just a small assessment?

She would surely impress and command respect from everyone.

Luo Yu snapped back to reality, giving the elderly Madame Mo a sidelong glance, "Alright, I understand. Don't worry, tonight, I will show them what it truly means to have both talent and virtue!"

Luo Yu was extremely confident.

She had never lacked confidence in herself.

Especially since she had an ace up her sleeve.

"That's good," the elderly Madame Mo nodded slightly, a gleam of cunning flashing in the corners of her downcast eyes. The assessment might not be as simple as Luo Yu imagined.

Before long, evening came.

The grand entrance of the Mo family was bustling with a long line of luxury cars. Almost everyone with ties to the Mo family had arrived for tonight's banquet.

Mu Xianxian was there too.

She had been specially invited by Luo Yu.

Luo Yu wanted Mu Xianxian to witness how she became the Mo family's primary wife!

Mu Xianxian had not wanted to come, but she could not swallow her pride.

In terms of appearance, wealth, status, which aspect was she inferior to Luo Yu in?

Yet, Luo Yu not only had become pregnant but now lived at the Mo family residence!

No!

She had to ruin tonight's banquet.

She would make sure Luo Yu returned in disgrace.

Mu Xianxian had clearly seen Chu Jin that day, but when she chased after her, Chu Jin had disappeared without a trace. It was as if what she had seen had been merely a hallucination.

"Sister Xianxian." As Mu Xianxian was stepping out of her carriage, a pure-looking young girl got out of a luxury car and took her arm.

Recognizing the newcomer, Mu Xianxian removed her veil and smiled, "Feiling."

The young girl was Mo Feiling, the daughter of Mo family's fourth uncle, and at sixteen, she was simple-minded, kind-hearted, and lovable.

Chapter 693: it's almost over

Mo Feiling, while escorting Mu Xianxian inside, said, "Xianxian, it's been such a long time since we last met, you've become even more beautiful. And I'm not talking about the men, even I can't help but be mesmerized by you."

Mo Feiling wasn't just paying lip service, though—at that time, she was too young to remember much about Zheng Chuyi, so Mu Xianxian was indeed the most beautiful person she had ever seen.

Mu Xianxian stretched out her hand and pinched Mo Feiling's cheek, "You sure know how to make me happy." After speaking, Mu Xianxian continued, "By the way, why haven't I seen your older sister? Where is she?"

It would be much less fun without Mo Feixue around at times like these.

Since Mo Feixue had set her mind on Chu Jin, she wouldn't let Luo Yu succeed easily.

But now, the absence of Mo Feixue here sparked a sense of crisis in Mu Xianxian.

"Who knows?" Mo Feiling frowned, "My older sister is always busy like a man, running around. She's probably caught up with something right now! Let's not worry about her and go in, the inside looks so lively, it must be a lot of fun."

In Mo Feiling's eyes, Mo Feixue was just like a man, truly devoid of any feminine charm.

Sometimes, Mo Feixue was even more masculine than the men.

"Alright, let's head inside," Mu Xianxian nodded.

The scene inside was indeed bustling, with people clad in various colorful outfits mingling in the middle of the banquet, toasting and drinking.

Whether they knew each other or not, everyone wore a faint smile on their faces.

These people were actually relatives of the Mo family; there were scarcely any outsiders. It was just that some did not recognize each other among the extended family circles.

"Qingyi," greeted Mo Feiling warmly upon seeing Mo Qingyi.

"Feiling, Xianxian, you've arrived," Mo Qingyi, holding a glass of red wine, came over. Even though she wasn't too fond of Mu Xianxian, she still had to maintain appearances.

"Qingyi, I haven't seen you in so long, I've really missed you," Mo Feiling hugged Mo Qingyi at once.

"You little charmer, I've missed you too." Setting aside Mu Xianxian, Mo Qingyi genuinely liked Mo Feiling, who was clever and sweet-tongued.

Mu Xianxian frowned slightly, imperceptibly.

Deep down, she still looked down on Mo Qingyi a bit.

After all, the woman was nothing but a foundling from the regular world.

Even though Mo Qingyi had fought her way up to become a military officer in the Superpower World, Mu Xianxian still harbored some contempt for her.

In Mu Xianxian's eyes, Mo Qingyi's success as an officer was only possible thanks to Mo Zhixuan's influence.

If not for Mo Zhixuan, who would know who Mo Qingyi was?

However, compared to Mo Qingyi, Luo Yu was even more detestable to her! Such a shameless woman was truly the dregs among females, which was why, tonight, she must align herself with Mo Qingyi.

"Qingyi," Mu Xianxian casually picked up a glass of red wine, "let me toast to you, wishing you every success."

"Thank you." Mo Qingyi raised her glass too, subtly showing a hint of confusion in her beautiful eyes, not quite understanding Mu Xianxian's intentions.

The Superpower World's number one beauty was now making overtures to her—it was utterly unbelievable.

Mo Qingyi knew that Mu Xianxian prided herself on being superior and had always looked down on her.

Mu Xianxian took a graceful sip of wine and then looked sideways at Mo Feiling, speaking softly, "Feiling, would you mind going over there to play? I have some things to discuss with your Qingyi sister."

Mo Feiling was a sensible child; she immediately took her snacks and moved aside.

Mo Qingyi swirled the wine in her glass, smiling slightly, "I wonder, Miss Mu, what private matters do you wish to discuss with me?"

With Mo Feiling gone, she even skipped calling Mu Xianxian by her pet name.

Mu Xianxian didn't get angry but got straight to the point, "Qingyi, I have to say, Luo Yu is just not worthy of entering the Mo family's doorstep. Are you really content with her becoming the main daughter-in-law of the Mo family?"

As she spoke, Mu Xianxian keenly watched the expressions on Mo Qingyi's face.

Mo Qingyi's expression remained calm, her beautiful features betraying no change. She lightly fingered the stem of her wine glass and replied, "What can I do at this point? Luo Yu already carries the Mo family's child in her womb."

Mo Qingyi was aware that Mu Xianxian was trying to use her as a pawn—she wasn't that foolish.

"I saw Chu Jin." Mu Xianxian locked eyes with Mo Qingyi, her expression steady.

Mo Qingyi's gesture of swirling the wine glass stiffened, and she looked at Mu Xianxian, her eyes filled with disbelief, "What did you say?"

"I really saw Chu Jin!" Mu Xianxian repeated, then took a small clay figurine out of her pocket and handed it to Mo Qingyi, "And right in the Superpower World, this is the proof."

After that night, Mu Xianxian hadn't given up her search for Chu Jin because she knew that the only person who could topple Luo Yu from her position was Chu Jin.

It was just unfortunate that she had had no luck so far.

The only thing I gained was this clay figurine.

Mo Qingyi's hands trembled as he took the clay figurine, feeling a hard lump in his throat and a warm wetness around his eyes. He couldn't say a word, and the goblet in his hand instantly slipped and fell to the ground.

Fortunately, Mu Xianxian caught the goblet with quick reflexes.

That prevented others from noticing.

It took quite a while for Mo Qingyi to suppress the overwhelming emotions and look up at Mu Xianxian again. "Where did you get this?"

Mu Xianxian's expression was very sincere. "I bought it from an old man who sells clay figurines. That man said, however, this figurine was modeled after Chu Jin's likeness. It's just a pity, I've looked for a long time and still haven't found where Chu Jin has gone to. She might have left for somewhere else..."

"Are you telling the truth?" Mo Qingyi looked up at Mu Xianxian, his eyes filled with a scrutinizing gaze.

Mu Xianxian always saw Chu Jin as her rival and didn't like her. Would she now come out of the goodness of her heart and tell Mo Qingyi about Chu Jin's whereabouts?

This made Mo Qingyi suspicious of Mu Xianxian.

It was as though Mu Xianxian had guessed Mo Qingyi's doubts as she continued.

"That's right, I admit, I am very fond of your brother and I really dislike Chu Jin, but, more than Chu Jin, I can't stand Luo Yu! That bitch, Luo Yu, what gives her the right to take the place of the Ninth Lady?"

As Mu Xianxian mentioned Luo Yu, a fierce hatred flashed in her eyes.

Mo Qingyi looked at Mu Xianxian and said calmly, "I will trust you this one time. If you dare to deceive me, this matter, it's far from over!"

With those words, Mo Qingyi turned and walked toward the inner room.

Mu Xianxian watched Mo Qingyi's retreating figure, a pleased smile curling at the corners of her mouth.

Luo Yu.

Your triumph won't last much longer.

Mo Qingyi, holding the clay figurine, immediately found the Old Madam of the Mo family, who was chatting with the family elders at the time.

"Mom, can you come out for a moment? I have something to ask you." Mo Qingyi calmly pulled the Old Madam aside.

Seeing Mo Qingyi's behavior, the Old Madam looked up with confusion. "What's wrong?"

"Mom, this banquet cannot go on!" Mo Qingyi spoke very calmly, "We must drive Luo Yu out of the Mo family today!"

Upon hearing this, the Old Madam frowned slightly and snapped, "You child, what nonsense are you talking about!"

At such a time, Mo Qingyi was actually saying such things.

Didn't she realize the importance of the child in Luo Yu's womb to the Mo family?

"Mom, I'm very serious, dead serious. We really can't keep Luo Yu any longer. Please announce the cancellation of the banquet right away. Give Luo Yu a sum of money and let her leave." If Chu Jin has returned to the Superpower World, why hasn't she come back yet?

She must have learned something, that's why she doesn't want to return!

The more Mo Qingyi thought about it, the more terrifying it seemed.

Cold sweat drenched her entire body.

"Qingqing!" The Old Madam looked at Mo Qingyi and shouted angrily, "Do you realize what you're saying?"

"Of course, I know what I'm saying!" Mo Qingyi lifted her head, speaking earnestly, "Mom, Brother Jin has come back! Chu Jin has returned! Even so, do you still not plan to drive Luo Yu out?"

Upon hearing this, the Old Madam's expression wavered, and she stumbled backward a few steps, managing to steady herself by grabbing an antique vase, "Qingqing, what did you say?"

The Old Madam could hardly believe her own ears.

It took a while for the Old Madam to calm down, her voice filled with urgency, "You're saying Jin has come back? Where is she? Quick, let her in!"

The Old Madam was truly excited.

Having hoped for so long, what she had thought was forever hopeless she now saw a glimmer of light. How could she not be excited?

Mo Qingyi's expression darkened slightly as she continued, "I also don't know where Brother Jin has gone now, but I believe that she must have returned. So, Mom, please announce the cancellation of this banquet quickly! If you do this, when Brother Jin finds out, what will she think?"

Hearing this, the hope in the eyes of the Old Madam disappeared instantly.

She looked sternly at Mo Qingyi and said, "Qingqing, I know you have never liked Luo Yu. But now that she is pregnant with your brother's child, can't you just bear with it for a bit? One must not be so selfish! Consider not only yourself but also our Mo family!"

If Chu Jin had returned, why hadn't she come to see her? This must be a lie from Mo Qingyi!

Furthermore, the Old Madam knew very well that Mo Qingyi had never liked Luo Yu.

That was why the Old Madam thought that Mo Qingyi was deceiving her.

What a thoughtless child she is!

"Mom, what I'm saying is true, please believe me, look at this." Mo Qingyi handed the face doll to Old Madam Mo.

Old Madam Mo took the face doll, her eyebrows slightly furrowed. She sighed, softened her tone, and continued, "Qing Qing, rest assured, I don't like Luo Yu either. A person like her is not qualified to enter our Mo family. Tonight, Luo Yu won't be able to pass the scrutiny of your uncle and aunt! I will definitely not recognize Luo Yu either, so don't worry, our Mo family will absolutely not do anything to wrong Jin."

"Mom!" Mo Qingyi bit her lip, "What I'm worried about is not this, it's about Luo Yu herself! As long as she stays in the Mo family for one more day, Jin will never come back! You say you don't recognize Luo Yu, but do you dare say you don't recognize the child in her womb?"

Mo Qingyi knew what was in Old Madam Mo's heart, and she knew that she intended to keep the child but not the mother.

But as Duanmu Zhe said, as long as that child exists, it is proof of Mo Zhixuan's unfaithfulness to that love.

Not to mention whether these children are really Mo Zhixuan's.

Let alone Old Madam Mo's way of dealing with the problem which is very problematic.

"They are all descendants of the Mo family, why wouldn't I recognize them?" Old Madam Mo looked at Mo Qingyi and asked back.

Mo Qingyi closed her eyes, "What about Jin, then? With what you're doing, where do you place Jin? How will you let her face those children when she comes back?"

Would someone like Chu Jin tolerate Mo Zhixuan's unfaithfulness?

Would she accept the children Luo Yu left behind?

Not just Chu Jin, any woman would probably find it hard to accept this.

Old Madam Mo sat down on a nearby chair, "Qing Qing, can't you be less extreme when dealing with problems? Luo Yu is Luo Yu, the children are the children, they are different from Luo Yu, they are all descendants of the Mo family, do you expect me to watch idly as the descendants of the Mo family are left out in the cold?"

Moreover, Luo Yu is pregnant with quadruplets.

It is nothing short of a gift from the heavens to the Mo family.

Furthermore, as Old Madam Mo said, Luo Yu is Luo Yu, the children are the children, they truly should not be compared, the children are innocent! They should not become the victims of the adults' conflicts.

Moreover, they are children of the Mo family.

Old Madam Mo continued, "Qing Qing, you're not a mother yet, so you might not understand my feelings. When you reach my age, you will naturally understand that children are innocent. They should not be dragged into this strife, I believe, even if Jin were to come back, she would surely understand my feelings."

Jin is a good girl.

Old Madam Mo believed that she would surely understand her.

She was doing this for the sake of the Mo family.

Even if Chu Jin really did come back, the position of Madam Mo would still be hers, and it wouldn't affect her; she and Mo Zhixuan could continue their loving relationship, with only the addition of four children.

These four children, she would personally take care of them to avoid making Chu Jin uncomfortable.

The matter of Luo Yu was Mo Zhixuan's fault, but he was a man, and all men have their weaknesses, Mo Zhixuan simply committed a mistake that any man in the world could have made.

Moreover, Mo Zhixuan's mistake was all because of Chu Jin.

Therefore, Old Madam Mo felt that Chu Jin would surely understand what she was doing.

"Mom!" Mo Qingyi frowned, "Can you please stop being so obstinate! Whether these children are my brother's is still uncertain..."

"Shut up!" Mo Qingyi hadn't finished speaking when Old Madam Mo hastily interrupted her. She said sternly, "Don't let me hear such nonsense from you again!"

Old Madam Mo wouldn't allow anyone to slander the bloodline of the Mo family.

How could these four children not be of the Mo family?

If they weren't, wouldn't that mean all the endurance and concessions she had made over this period of time were in vain?

So, Old Madam Mo absolutely did not believe these suspicions.

She was convinced that these were definitely Mo Zhixuan's children.

Mo Qingyi stopped talking, her complexion slightly pale. She knew that if she didn't come up with some evidence, Old Madam Mo would never be convinced!

Mo Qingyi lowered her eyelids, hiding the thoughts in her eyes, and quickly ran off to the other side.

Old Madam Mo watched Mo Qingyi's retreating figure and shook her head helplessly, thinking that Mo Qingyi, after all, still lacked steadiness.

She still needed tempering.

Mo Qingyi was going to look for Duanmu Zhe, but after searching the banquet hall, she didn't find him. Instead, she ran into Luo Yu, who was pregnant.

Luo Yu was wearing a light purple dress. The dress was form-fitting, so her slightly protruding belly was very noticeable. The guests in the banquet hall were all casting speculative glances at her.

They were all guessing which relative of the Mo family she was.

"Qingyi, stop there." Luo Yu called out to Mo Qingyi, a properly pleasant smile on her face. In front of the many guests, her face didn't show the slightest hint of harshness.

It must be said, Luo Yu's acting skills were still on point.

If she had gone into the film industry, the Oscar would have certainly been hers.

Mo Qingyi had no mood to pay attention to her and walked past Luo Yu.

Luo Yu's expression remained unchanged as she started speaking again in a gentle voice, "Qingqing, I'm wearing high heels today and it's a bit inconvenient for me to walk, could you please come over and give me a hand?"

Mo Qingyi was indeed the Mo family's eldest daughter. Having Mo Qingyi help her in front of everyone was a matter of great glory.

After all, this wasn't the first time that Mo Qingyi had done such a thing.

"Luo Yu!" Mo Qingyi stopped in her tracks, raised her eyes to look at Luo Yu, her gaze slightly cold, "Your good days are about to come to an end!"

Because she spent years in the military camp and was an executing officer, Mo Qingyi had an air of righteous authority.

Now, the sense of danger that always surrounded Mo Qingyi erupted, causing Luo Yu to shiver internally.

But Luo Yu quickly recovered.

A mere Mo Qingyi was not yet in her eyes.

Luo Yu slightly lifted the corners of her mouth, her lips curling into a smug arc. She walked up to Mo Qingyi, leaned in a bit, and whispered provocatively, "This 'very soon,' the entire Mo family will be mine. Now tell me, between us two, who is really about to see their good days come to an end?"

Once she became the mistress of the Mo family, she would send Mo Qingyi far away.

Never again would she allow her to step foot into the Mo family!

Mo Qingyi clenched her fists, wanting to slap Luo Yu immediately, but she held back, knowing that now was not the time for impulsiveness.

"Hold on to me." Luo Yu gave Mo Qingyi a sidelong glance, her eyes full of triumphant light.

She would let everyone know that at today's banquet, she was the protagonist.

From now on, she would be the mistress of the Mo family.

Mo Qingyi brushed away Luo Yu's hand that was in her way, "Expecting me to support you? In your dreams!"

Just then, the old matron of the Mo family stepped out from the side and saw this scene, saying sternly, "Qingqing, what are you doing?"

Luo Yu was pregnant, and Mo Qingyi handled things without much care; what if Luo Yu was accidentally hurt?

Therefore, the old matron was extremely anxious.

"Mother." Mo Qingyi's demeanor softened somewhat.

"Aunty Mo, you've come," said Luo Yu, face full of gentleness, and then continued, "I was wearing high heels today and wanted Qingqing to give me a hand, and perhaps introduce me to some of the Mo family's relatives and friends. Who knew that Qingqing would be unwilling? Now, with these high heels and the floor being so slippery, what if... something unfortunate happened? What should we do then?"

Luo Yu deliberately emphasized the word "unfortunate."

There was a hint of threat in her tone.

The old matron caught the implied meaning in her words, a flicker of coldness passed through her eyes and vanished immediately, then she looked at Mo Qingyi, "Qingqing, today is a special day, just help Luo Yu for a bit."

If Luo Yu can't pass the assessment later, she would definitely not be able to bear it.

To prevent any accidents from occurring to Luo Yu, the old matron had to cajole her in advance, letting Luo Yu believe that she was still very hopeful for her to assume the position of the ninth madam.

If Luo Yu found out they were deliberately making things difficult for her, she would certainly seek death.

The old matron couldn't let anything happen to Luo Yu's belly.

"Mother!" Mo Qingyi looked at the old matron unwillingly, "Why must I be the one to help? Are there no other servants?"

The old matron spoke with a commanding tone, "I don't feel at ease with anyone else. Just do as you're told!"

Mo Qingyi bit her lip; her mother, for the sake of Luo Yu, this white lotus, was truly losing more and more of her bottom line.

Hearing this, Luo Yu became even more smug, extending her hand in front of Mo Qingyi, "Help me."

No matter what, Mo Qingyi could not go against the old matron's wishes, and so, she had no choice but to support Luo Yu.

Just endure a little longer.

Endure until Duanmu Zhe arrives.

The appraisal report might have already yielded results by now.

Luo Yu was escorted by Mo Qingyi throughout the banquet hall.

Mu Xianxian, who was chatting with someone, was stunned when she saw this scene! Wasn't Mo Qingyi supposed to be settling accounts with Luo Yu? How now? She's actually treating Luo Yu as if she were an honored ancestor?

Chapter 694: The Main Event

This was truly inconceivable.

Luo Yu naturally noticed Mu Xianxian, and thus, she walked over to Mu Xianxian with her nose in the air and said in a sarcastic tone, "Well, if it isn't our number one beauty? There are so many people tonight, I didn't even notice you."

Her words were a mockery, suggesting that Mu Xianxian was too ordinary to be noticed in a crowd and unworthy of the title of the number one beauty.

There were other ladies of high society present.

Upon hearing this, they all chuckled softly.

Among beauties, there was always competition.

However, Mu Xianxian, with her noble status, aside from Luo Yu, probably no one else among the many attendees dared mock her like this.

Luo Yu held her head high, the very picture of superiority, eyes gleaming with Schadenfreude as she looked down on Mu Xianxian.

Mu Xianxian used to ridicule her, flaunting her status as the Superpower World's top beauty.

Now, it was finally Luo Yu's turn to be haughty.

The feeling was indescribably delightful.

Hugely satisfying.

Mu Xianxian was not one to be bullied either. She smiled lightly and responded, "Then you really should get your eyes checked at the hospital. It's a pity to be so young and already blind."

With the last word, she even feigned a sigh for effect.

"Being blind doesn't matter to me," Luo Yu touched her belly, "as long as someone admires me that's enough, and besides, the child in my stomach isn't blind."

The child in her womb was Luo Yu's only support.

And the most powerful ace in her hand.

Sure enough, with those words, Mu Xianxian was left speechless, her face turning as unsightly as if she had swallowed crap. She put down the cup in her hand and walked away.

In Luo Yu's eyes, Mu Xianxian at that moment was like a dog that had lost its home.

After tonight, she planned to settle scores with Mu Xianxian, little by little.

Luo Yu maintained an appropriate smile on her face while being supported by Mo Qingyi, greeting everyone at the banquet.

"Please make yourselves at home, everyone, and don't be shy. Just like in your own homes."

It was as if she had already become the mistress of the Mo family.

No sooner had Luo Yu walked away than the group of ladies began whispering, "Hey, do you think that woman is the one said to be carrying Ninth Brother's child?"

"It must be, didn't you see that it was Miss Qingyi supporting her?"

"I don't think she's that great-looking! She's not even prettier than I am! I don't know what Ninth Brother is thinking."

"Maybe she's got inner substance."

"Ninth Brother's taste is really poor, to fall for such a woman! Not to speak ill of her, but she's not even as pretty as my cousin Ruhua."

Pregnant women often have some skin issues, so currently Luo Yu did indeed look somewhat unsightly.

Not only was her complexion dull and yellowish, but there were also some small freckles on her nose.

"So, according to what you are saying, this woman is going to be Ninth Brother's future wife?"

"Isn't that obvious? Of course, she is! She is carrying Ninth Brother's seed! We all came tonight because of her."

As soon as these words were spoken, all the daughters of fortune expressed regret, wishing they had taken the opportunity just then to get in good with Luo Yu, after all, she could be the future Ninth Mistress.

There might not be such a good chance again in the future.

Just then, a sneer came from the crowd, "Ninth Mistress? ...Such talk is quite premature at this point."

"What do you mean?" the ladies turned around.

Another woman who spoke held a wine glass in her hand. She took a graceful sip, and after finishing her drink, she said leisurely.

"As far as I know, becoming the Mo family's eldest daughter-in-law isn't so straightforward. Luo Yu still has to pass various assessments. Failing even one, she can forget about becoming Ninth Mistress. Just wait, the real drama is about to unfold."

"Really?"

"If that's true, then it's going to be quite a show."

The mysterious woman smiled secretively, "Whether it's true or not, you'll find out soon enough." The assessment is tonight's main event.

Upon hearing this, the ladies were abuzz once more.

Most of them reveled in Luo Yu's potential misfortune.

Luo Yu then approached the Mo family elders and said politely, "Hello, uncles and aunts, I am Luo Yu, I am..."

She hadn't finished speaking when the gentle and gracious Lady Boss interrupted her, "You're Luo Yu, right? We know. Don't rush to call us uncle and aunt yet; wait until you've passed our assessment. Just call me Lady Boss for now."

The Lady Boss was a typical southern woman who, despite making things challenging for Luo Yu, still wore a gentle expression.

As if she could never truly become angry.

Hearing this, the smile on Luo Yu's face vanished in an instant, but soon she regained her composure, "Alright, Lady Boss, I understand. Please rest assured, Luo Yu will not let you down."

"I hope so," the Lady Boss said, lightly lifting her eyelids.

Luo Yu's smile was full of conviction.

In a blink of an eye, most of the banquet had passed, and it was time for the evening's most anticipated moment.

Madame Mo stood solemnly on the platform, gently adjusted the microphone, "Please quiet down a moment, and listen to this old lady ramble on." Madame Mo's voice was not muddled like that of an ordinary elderly person's but was full of strength.

At her words, everyone ceased their conversations and looked toward the stage.

"All of you standing here today are friends and family of the Mo family. The primary purpose of this banquet, as you all must know by now, is here. I now announce that the assessment will officially begin. All of you seated are witnesses. If this Miss Luo Yu next to me fails even one part of the assessment, she cannot become a part of my Mo family. Conversely, if Miss Luo Yu passes all parts, then from tonight onwards, she will be the eldest daughter-in-law of our Mo family, the wife of my son, Mo Zhixuan!"

The long proclamation was resolute and authoritative.

Upon these words, thunderous applause erupted from below.

Luo Yu slowly approached Madame Mo, bowed slightly to everyone below, "Hello everyone, I am Luo Yu. Please look after me from now on." Luo Yu was not lacking in confidence in herself, so she spoke with full assurance and left herself no room for retreat.

The reason Luo Yu could be so self-assured was all thanks to her invalid of an uncle.

Although Luo Yingjie whiled away his days in idleness, spending his time eating, drinking, and gambling, no one was his match when it came to underhanded tricks. Luo Yingjie obtained a Crystal Bug for Luo Yu on the black market.

Hidden inside Luo Yu's ear, this Crystal Bug, worth a fortune, could help its owner overcome any difficulty. There was nothing in the world that the Crystal Bug couldn't do.

However, once revived, the Crystal Bug only had a lifespan of two hours.

Two hours was more than enough time.

So, the moment Luo Yu stepped onto the stage, she revived the Crystal Bug.

The chief examiner was the Mo family's matriarch. After an afternoon of preparation, they presented Luo Yu with a plethora of intricate and challenging problems.

Some were even unsolvable.

The challenges included not only literature and arts, like music, chess, calligraphy, and painting, but also culinary and craft skills...

The first test was culinary skills.

This wasn't difficult.

Luo Yu had grown up in a poor family, where cooking was a skill that came to her as naturally as breathing.

The second test involved painting, one of the arts.

That was more challenging for Luo Yu, but with the help of the Crystal Bug, she still performed exceptionally well.

The painting she created was even more exquisite than those by renowned masters—a whole ten points more exquisite!

Life-like.

Breathtaking to behold.

The following challenges, involving music, chess, and literature, were increasingly difficult for Luo Yu who had never had a proper education due to her life circumstances.

But she had the Crystal Bug, and so, Luo Yu wasn't worried at all.

As Luo Yu solved one difficult question after another, the old Madame Mo began to grow restless.

"Sister-in-law, don't be anxious just yet. The best is still to come," the Mo family matriarch patted the old madame's hand, signaling her to be at ease.

A chess puzzle that had remained unsolved for a thousand years still awaited Luo Yu.

"Alright," seeing the matriarch composed, the old Madame Mo felt somewhat relieved. She picked up a cup of tea and took a gentle sip.

In the blink of an eye, Luo Yu reached the final question.

At the same time, elsewhere in the Superpower World's Ancient City Street.

The street was bustling with activity, with a constant flow of people, and the Luminous Pearls hanging over the plaza illuminated the surroundings as though it were broad daylight.

Amidst the crowd, a young man and woman stood out strikingly.

They.

One had the poise of a graceful jade tree and features so perfect they seemed as if chiseled by god himself, with deep, cold phoenix eyes that seemed fathomless, pursed lips, exuding an intimidating coldness that could chill someone to the bone even on the hottest summer day.

If one had to describe him, the words would be—

Peerless beauty.

Even a head full of silver hair couldn't hide his formidable kingly aura.

The other was a vision of grace, possessing a face that captivated the soul, with skin like snow, a lovely smile, sparkling eyes, bright lips, and shining teeth. Her entire visage was so finely crafted, it was as if god had devoted extra care.

Especially those mesmerizing peach-blossom eyes, shimmering and radiant, capturing hearts with but a glance, submerging onlookers into a sea of enchantment.

They seemed like figures from a painting, otherworldly immortals.

Such a pair walking together made bystanders question their own existence.

Even the stars from television could not match their appearance and aura.

These two were Mo Zhixuan and Chu Jin.

Little Grey strutted proudly ahead of them.

It had the air of the fox that basks in the tiger's glory.

Yet, Little Grey felt very pleased with itself, convinced that all this was its doing. After all, it was well-known that people in the Superpower World cherished foxes.

"Clay figurines for sale! Beautiful and affordable clay figurines..."

Off in the distance, an uncle was peddling clay figurines from a small cart.

"Hey, look, doesn't that girl resemble Master Chu?" Following behind Mo Zhixuan and Chu Jin, someone from the crowd raised the question.

Having spent over a month in the Superpower World, where she received many visitors for divination daily, Chu Jin was somewhat famous, and it was quite normal for her to be recognized.

"She does seem a bit familiar."

"I actually think that miss from earlier looked more like this clay figurine," a young girl quietly lifted the clay figurine she was holding.

This wasn't merely a resemblance; she and the clay figurine were exactly alike.

If there was any difference, this lady before them radiated far more Spiritual Energy and charm than the figurine!

"Excuse me, uncle selling the clay figurines, could you wait a moment?" Chu Jin waved and called out.

Chu Jin had a deep impression of this uncle for three reasons: his skill, the change he had given back to her last time, and most importantly, she truly appreciated the clay figurine he had crafted for her.

Meticulously crafted, lively as if alive.

Unfortunately, the clay figurine from last time had mysteriously disappeared from the inn, which was why Chu Jin intended to have the uncle make her another one.

Actually, the closer she got to the Superpower World, the more nervous Chu Jin became. She was eager to see her family members, but also a bit fearful.

Now that she remembered nothing, she didn't know how she would face them when the time came.

This was the first time Chu Jin felt such tangled emotions since she had woken up.

"Okie dokie." The uncle stopped, looking towards the source of the voice, and upon seeing her, his eyes immediately lit up with joy. He had been keeping an eye out for Chu Jin, hoping to encounter her again someday.

On the one hand, it was due to Mo Zhixuan's instructions; on the other, he wanted to express his gratitude.

If it hadn't been for Chu Jin, his business wouldn't have flourished, and his wife's illness wouldn't have been cured.

"Benefactor, it's you! I have finally seen you again," the uncle said excitedly, his surprise evident when his gaze reached Mo Zhixuan. "Sir! You've come as well! Congratulations on finally finding your wife!"

Chapter 695: Do you recognize

The uncle was truly too excited; standing together, these two people were the epitome of talented man and beautiful lady, a perfect match.

Mo Zhixuan nodded slightly, "Thank you, Uncle."

"You two know each other?" Chu Jin asked curiously, looking up at them.

Mo Zhixuan looked down at her and slowly said, "Speaking of which, I was able to find you smoothly thanks to this uncle's help. I should really be thanking him more."

If it weren't for the uncle's clay figurines, Mo Zhixuan wouldn't have been so certain that Chu Jin was in the Superpower World.

And he wouldn't have found her so quickly.

Upon hearing this, the uncle immediately said with a frightened tone, "Sir, you're being too polite. It's me who should be thanking you. Without your and the madam's help, my business wouldn't be going so well. Look, in just an afternoon, I've sold all the clay figurines."

"Ah?" Chu Jin said somewhat surprised, "Uncle, you've sold all the clay figurines? I wanted to buy another one; the one you made for me last time got lost by accident."

"It's okay, it's okay," the uncle said with a smile, "As long as you, the benefactor, like it, I can make another one for you."

As he spoke, the uncle took out a lump of clay from the drawer.

Seeing this, Chu Jin's eyes lit up, and she said with a smile, "Then thank you, Uncle."

"Make one for me as well," Mo Zhixuan slowly said, adding, "Make it a pair."

The uncle cheerfully answered, "Sure thing."

Just then, Mo Zhixuan's ears twitched slightly, a cold light flickered in his deep phoenix eyes, and he looked down and said to Chu Jin, "Wait here for me for a moment, I have something to deal with, I'll be right back."

"Okay," Chu Jin nodded slightly, "Go ahead."

Mo Zhixuan reached out to tidy her hair which the wind had tousled, and then turned and left.

The uncle was shaping the clay figurine, and Chu Jin stood there watching the uncle's movements intently.

At that moment, a commotion spread through the crowd.

To be exact, it was among the small stall owners.

This street was filled with stall owners selling trinkets.

At the entrance, a man wearing a gold necklace swaggered in, followed by two bodyguard-like figures in black, wearing sunglasses, holding iron rods, and carrying an air of underworld enforcers.

One of the bodyguards, holding a megaphone, was shouting loudly, "Our boss Luo is here to collect protection fees. All stall owners, please have your daily protection fees ready."

The man with the gold necklace walked along, stuffing money into his pocket, and if he couldn't fit it all, he'd put it in a box held by one of the bodyguards following him.

The stall owners were angry but dared not speak out; they had to hand over nearly a day's earnings to Boss Luo.

This Boss Luo was of the Mo family; they simply couldn't afford to provoke him and knew to spend money to buy peace.

Soon, Boss Luo arrived in front of the uncle selling clay figurines.

If anyone present knew, they would recognize that this Boss Luo was Luo Yingjie.

"Hey, old man, where's your protection fee?" one bodyguard demanded, banging his iron rod heavily on the cart, his face fierce and threatening.

The impact almost knocked over the cart, but fortunately, a pair of clean, white hands gently pressed on the cart; this prevented it from flipping over.

Luo Yingjie, now taking advantage of Luo Yu's pregnancy and using the Mo family's name, was collecting protection fees and acting unscrupulously.

The people of this area despised him deeply.

Upon hearing this, the uncle stopped his work with the clay, a remorseful expression on his face as he pleaded to the bodyguard, "Boss Luo, I'm really sorry. My good-for-nothing wife has been feeling unwell these past few days and needs money for treatment. Please, could you give me a one-day grace period? Just one day, and after tomorrow, I will give you all the money earned from selling the clay figurines."

The uncle's business was good, but Luo Yingjie nearly came to collect protection fees every day, and with his wife's health not being well, he simply didn't have any extra money.

"One-day grace period?" Luo Yingjie sneered, looking at the uncle, and said viciously, "I'll give you three days. Do you want it?"

Upon hearing this, the uncle's face lit up with joy, "Boss Luo, thank you, thank you so much."

"You old moron! I think you've lived too long! Dare to bargain with your Boss Luo, hand over the money quickly. Otherwise, believe it or not, I'll beat you so hard you'll be looking for your teeth on the ground!"

As he spoke, Luo Yingjie slammed down his machete violently.

To treat an elderly man this way enraged Chu Jin. She narrowed her eyes slightly, and a cold light flashed through her clear, bottomless peach blossom eyes. She raised her hand and gripped the descending machete casually.

The most terrifying part was that her hand was directly gripping the blade. Although she was holding the blade, there was not a single trace of blood on her hand, as if what she was holding was just an ordinary item.

Seeing this, the surroundings fell silent; everyone turned their gaze over, including the astonished uncle, who had never expected such a twist, nor had he thought that Chu Jin would step in to help him.

Luo Yingjie looked up at Chu Jin, glaring fiercely and said, "Who are you? Do you know who I am? Let go immediately!" While saying so, he forcefully tried to pull the machete free, but despite using a lot of strength, he couldn't budge it an inch.

Chu Jin simply stood there, as if she hadn't exerted much effort at all.

"And do you know who I am? This territory is under my watch; how dare you extort protection fees here?" Chu Jin raised her eyebrows slightly and added, "Is your phone not fun, or is the alcohol not to your liking? Isn't it better to live well?"

She couldn't stand people who threw their weight around like this.

Chu Jin looked at Luo Yingjie with a trace of a smile curling at the corner of her mouth, both mocking and arrogant, especially with her last sentence which was said with extra defiance.

Yet, on her, nothing appeared out of place; it was as if she was meant to be like this.

Cold, noble, dazzling!

On this street, no one had ever dared to defy Luo Yingjie, for no one could afford to mess with the Mo family.

Seeing such a scene, the street vendors all remained silent, not speaking a word. They were just ordinary superpowered individuals with no backing, relying on their stalls to make a living. Offending the Mo family would mean no way out for them in the future.

Smart people knew to keep their own counsel.

The uncle was also a bit afraid, tugging at Chu Jin's sleeve, whispering, "Benefactor, let it go. Since ancient times, the poor can't fight the rich, and the commoners can't fight the officials. This man is from the Mo family; we simple folk simply can't afford to offend them."

The Mo family.

Just two words, but they occupied an important position in the Superpower World.

Months ago, these people would never have imagined that the Mo family would have someone who would oppress the commoners in this way. After all, the Mo family had produced a great hero.

Regrettably, the incident had happened.

And it had happened right beside them.

Now, they were... now, they were somewhat disappointed in the Mo family.

How could they not be disappointed?

In the past, they had thought that after Mo Zhixuan's return, they would have better days. In fact, it was true that after Mo Zhixuan returned, no other outsiders dared to infringe upon the Superpower World anymore.

But what they never imagined was that, in the absence of external invaders, someone from the Mo family would continue to exploit them.

Hearing the uncle's words, Luo Yingjie immediately raised his head, arrogantly saying, "Let me tell you, I am the uncle of the Mo family. If you offend me, you will regret it! Kneel down immediately and bow your head to your lord, admit your mistake, or else, I won't forgive you."

Now he was the uncle of the Mo family. In the Superpower World, he could walk around with impunity.

That's why Luo Yingjie was so disdainful and overbearing, without any concern at all.

Even if he killed all these people, it wouldn't be a big deal. They were just a bunch of troublemakers after all.

They enjoyed the protection of the Mo family but did not want to give anything in return. How could that be?

Therefore, Luo Yingjie had come up with the idea of collecting protection money.

Chu Jin glanced at the uncle, speaking in a clear and melodious voice, "Don't worry. I must teach this bastard a lesson today. This kind of scum, if left in the world, simply pollutes the air!"

"This..." The uncle was clearly in distress, "Let it be, there's no need for you to take such risks for us..."

The uncle's concerns were not unreasonable, after all, they were just common citizens.

"I, for one, have no particular interests or hobbies aside from enjoying a bit of adventure," Chu Jin said, the corners of her lips slightly lifting as she turned to face Luo Yingjie, "Today, I will let you understand why flowers are so red!"

The last sentence, though spoken lightly, was clearly tinged with the intent to kill.

Luo Yingjie's heart quivered, a bone-chilling coldness spread throughout his body as he said feebly, "What, what, what do you want to do? I am the uncle of the Mo family!"

Although the person before him seemed to be just a weak girl, were there really any powerless individuals in the Superpower World?

So, Luo Yingjie was still very scared.

He had been collecting protection money for a long time, but this was the first time he had met someone unafraid of death, who wasn't even scared of the Mo family!

Could this person be a lunatic?

Hearing this, Chu Jin's eyebrows raised slightly, the dimples on her cheeks shallow, a cold intent growing in her eyes, "What does being the Mo family's uncle count for? I am an ancestor of the Mo family!"

Mo Zhixuan should be considered part of the Mo family, right?

So, saying this should be right!

At the end of her words, Chu Jin lightly lifted her foot, executing a beautiful spinning kick that landed squarely on Luo Yingjie's chin.

Bang—

There was a sudden muffled sound in the air.

"Ouch..." followed by a pained groan.

The surrounding bystanders were stunned.

No one had expected that a seemingly fragile girl would have such explosive power!

Luo Yingjie felt as if his tailbone was broken, lying on the ground with a twisted face looking at his two subordinates, "Are you... are you all dead? Don't just stand there, grab her for me now!"

At his words, the two subordinates quickly came to their senses, tightening their grip on their iron clubs, and rushing towards Chu Jin.

Seeing this, Chu Jin remained calm, her serene face showing no ripples, not even dodging, she simply lifted her hands, accurately grabbing the necks of the two rushing at her.

Holding one person's neck in each hand, she put their heads together and smashed them with force.

"Bang, bang," the two men collapsed to the ground, seeing stars.

Both men were high-level ability users, among the top fighters in the Superpower World, yet in front of Chu Jin, they weren't even worth a glance.

Seeing this, the hearts of the street vendors were somewhat stirred. The Superpower World had not seen such a stirring scene in a long time.

People hate war, so most of the time, they choose to endure in silence.

At times like this, their blood was stirred, exciting their nerves.

"Everyone," Chu Jin raised her eyes to the crowd, "where there is oppression, there is resistance! I believe that the Superpower World is a place where reason and royal laws prevail, and the Prince violates the law he shall be punished as the commoners are! I refuse to believe that the esteemed Mo family would have such degenerates as relatives! Now is the time for us all to teach this scum a harsh lesson, to let him know that we are not so easily bullied! If he happens to be killed in the process, let it be on me, Chu Jin!"

Her last sentence was spoken with extraordinary vigor.

It made people's blood boil.

Chu Jin had spent some time in the Superpower World, and she knew that the rulers here bore the surname Mo.

The Mo family that everyone spoke of was likely related to the rulers.

From her observations, Chu Jin knew that the ruler here was a rare and enlightened monarch, otherwise, he wouldn't have managed the Superpower World so well. The occurrence of this incident surely involved some misunderstanding.

The Emperor is far away from the lofty mountains.

Occurrences of deceiving superiors and bullying subordinates were all too common.

Upon hearing this, the fire of justice in everyone's hearts was ignited. At that moment, they couldn't care less about the consequences and surged forward, raining punches and kicks on Luo Yingjie and his two subordinates.

Chu Jin was right.

Prince violates the law, he shall be punished as the commoners are.

Although they were ordinary civilians, they were not to be trifled with.

And as Chu Jin said, whether Luo Yingjie was truly a relative of the Mo family was still uncertain!

Luo Yingjie had always claimed to be a relative of the Mo family, and everyone had taken him at his word without any real verification.

The air was filled with cries of agony, indicating that the crowd was not holding back in their beating.

Meanwhile.

Under a large banyan tree elsewhere,

Mo Zhixuan's face was filled with coldness after hearing Li Xunen's report. A malicious aura emanated from him, and his lips were nearly pressed into a line. All these behaviors signaled that he was very angry.

Even Li Xunen couldn't help but shiver inwardly. Despite having followed Mo Zhixuan for so long, he still wasn't completely used to his presence.

"Master..." Li Xunen hesitated for a moment before speaking, "I will take care of Luo Yu right away."

Mo Zhixuan raised his hand slightly, stopping Li Xunen's action.

"Are you saying that all the elders were present today?" Mo Zhixuan continued.

"Yes," Li Xunen replied respectfully, nodding.

Mo Zhixuan narrowed his phoenix eyes and said with a gloomy face, "I will handle this matter myself. You may go and attend to your duties."

"As you wish," Li Xunen withdrew and left.

Mo Zhixuan looked up at the horizon, a hint of murderous intent flickering in his eyes. So, Luo Yu had set her sights on him! Keeping her alive previously had been out of consideration for Zhao Yan's illness, but now it appeared there was no need for such leniency.

Such a person, if left in the world, was always a disaster!

However.

All the influential members of the Mo family were present tonight.

It was an excellent opportunity.

An opportunity to vindicate Chu Jin.

With this thought.

Mo Zhixuan withdrew his gaze and started walking towards Ancient City Street.

By the time he arrived, he beheld this scene.

The girl in the white dress, holding a shadow puppet in her hands, stood there with clear, beautiful eyes watching him, bathed in the soft glow of the Luminous Pearl, which cast a cold halo around her.

Even though it wasn't the first time he had seen her, she never failed to dazzle him every time.

As if he could never get enough of her.

So much so that Mo Zhixuan had ignored the chaotic crowd behind her.

The crowd was still assaulting Luo Yingjie, stirring up clouds of dust, accompanied by cheers.

Luo Yingjie had long been beaten beyond recognition.

"Let's go, we're going home," Mo Zhixuan said, somewhat absentmindedly, then stepped forward to take Chu Jin's hand.

"All right," Chu Jin nodded slightly.

Only then did Mo Zhixuan notice that there seemed to be a layer of perspiration within her clasped hand.

"Don't be nervous," Mo Zhixuan spoke softly, comforting her, "they are all your closest kin, and more than that, they all like you very much. You don't need to feel any pressure."

To divert Chu Jin's attention, Mo Zhixuan glanced behind him and frowned slightly, "What's going on with them?"

Chu Jin slightly curved her lips and spoke in a light tone, "Oh, they are teaching a lesson to a degenerate who claims to be an uncle from the Mo family."

In fact, she was no longer that nervous. Instead, she felt more anticipation.

Moreover, fragments of memory kept flashing through her mind.

All of them were very unfamiliar faces.

As she spoke, Chu Jin squeezed Mo Zhixuan's hand, "Let's hurry home, I can't wait any longer."

"Okay," Mo Zhixuan nodded lightly.

Right then, a black car stopped in front of the two, and Mo Zhixuan guided Chu Jin into the back seat.

The black car soon disappeared into the night.

Meanwhile.

At the Mo family, in the banquet hall.

This last puzzle was about chess.

A famous millennium-old chess dilemma from the Superpower World.

For thousands of years, not just in the Superpower World but even in the other two worlds, no one could solve it.

It was the final highlight of this evening's activities.

The Lady of the House and the other Mo family elders were confident that Luo Yu would definitely not be able to solve this chess puzzle.

When the millennium-old dilemma was placed before them.

The crowd below gasped in astonishment—clearly, the Mo family had no intention of letting Luo Yu become their daughter-in-law, even going so far as to bring out the millennium puzzle, a challenge that had stumped everyone for over a thousand years. How could a mere woman solve it?

Yet Luo Yu didn't care at all. She wore a confident smile, walked over to the chessboard, and lifted her right hand to move the pieces.

As Luo Yu moved the pieces, she spoke disdainfully, "Such a simple puzzle and you bring it to me to solve? This is all the Mo family is capable of. Now, watch closely, for today, not only will I solve this puzzle, but I will also create a game that no one besides me could solve in this entire world."

Her demeanor oozed disdain for everything, as though she didn't regard anyone else as worthy of notice.

It was a bit... overconfident to the point of arrogance.

At these words, the crowd below burst into laughter.

Did Luo Yu really think she could bluff her way through without a draft?

Did she believe she could unravel this millennium-old dilemma?

Moreover, to create a chess problem that no one else could solve?

Who did she think she was?

Facing the ridicule from the crowd, Luo Yu appeared utterly unconcerned, maintaining her haughty composure.

The crowd below waited to see her make a fool of herself.

What an ignorant woman.

To boast to such an extent—she must have never faced death before.

Mu Xianxian sat leisurely below, gently swirling the wine in her glass. She could already see the writing on the wall—the Mo family had no intention of letting her in. It seemed the elderly Madame Mo was intent on a "keep the son, lose the mother" strategy.

The chess puzzle that had stumped all for a millennium.

Tsk tsk tsk, not to mention Luo Yu, even she could not solve it.

Thinking this, a hint of a smile appeared on Mu Xianxian's lips.

She was laughing at Luo Yu's foolishness.

But Luo Yu maintained that proud look, like a peacock spreading its feathers. She knew how much these people looked down on her now and how much they would worship her later.

True, she couldn't solve such an ancient puzzle—as a matter of fact, she couldn't even play regular chess.

But she had a cheating artifact.

With the Crystal Bug, there was no difficulty she, Luo Yu, couldn't overcome.

Following the Crystal Bug's guidance, Luo Yu moved the pieces step by step, and in just three minutes, she had solved the chess problem.

And more than that.

Luo Yu not only resolved the famous dilemma but also laid out a new puzzle that no one present could solve.

"Please look," Luo Yu stood up, her face filled with pride as she arrogantly said, "This is the chess puzzle I have laid out. Now, I ask you all, is there anyone among you who can break through this game of chess?"

Chapter 696: all can prove

For a moment, the crowd was astounded!

Everyone was exclaiming that a prodigy had emerged in the Superpower World!

"A prodigy! A prodigy sent from heaven, blessing the Superpower World!"

"Oh my! Isn't this too amazing?"

"Three minutes? She solved an ancient puzzle that lasted a thousand years? Am I dreaming?"

"What did she just say her name was? Luo Yu, right? From today on, she's my idol!"

"Luo Yu! Luo Yu!"

The crowd was excitedly shouting Luo Yu's name.

Everyone was very excited, after all, this was a puzzle that remained unsolvable in the Three Realms for thousands of years, and today, it had been solved by someone from their Superpower World! This was a matter of honor!

It added glory to the Superpower World.

In the crowd, Mu Xianxian was scrutinizing Luo Yu with a complicated expression, feeling a bitter taste in her heart.

Luo Yu was behaving very abnormally today. Mu Xianxian had had an encounter with Luo Yu before and knew this wasn't a trait of genius in her, so how could Luo Yu have such a dramatic change today?

To think she solved an unsolvable thousand-year-old puzzle as soon as she made her move!

It was quite exaggerated.

Could it be that Luo Yu had always been concealing her skill?

But it didn't seem like it.

This was the last question, and no one expected Luo Yu to win, but in fact, Luo Yu did win. Could it be that Luo Yu was going to snatch away the position of Lady Nine?

Mu Xianxian was biting her lip tightly, filled with reluctance.

The people from the Mo family had not expected Luo Yu to solve this remaining game so quickly! This puzzle was supposed to be unsolvable in the world!

It seemed that Luo Yu was destined to become the main daughter-in-law of the Mo family, an outcome that no one could stop!

Hearing the praises of the crowd, Luo Yu's lips curled up in a smug arc.

This uncle of hers had finally done something good.

If it hadn't been for Luo Yingjie finding the nearly extinct Crystal Bug, she wouldn't have succeeded so smoothly.

In just half an hour, Luo Yu had completed all the assessments prepared by the Mo family.

The audience below was cheering.

Only the elderly Madam Mo and the other elders of the Mo family had faces as white as a sheet of paper.

It seemed they had underestimated Luo Yu.

Now, what should they do?

Could they really let the elderly Madam Mo announce that Luo Yu is to become the main daughter-in-law of the Mo family?

The elderly Madam Mo was a respectable person, and Mo Zhixuan was such a character; they couldn't go back on their word. If word got out, what authority would Mo Zhixuan have when he spoke in the future?

However, if the elderly Madam Mo acknowledged Luo Yu as the main daughter-in-law of the Mo family, the Mo family's foundation of a hundred years might be destroyed by her hands!

For a while, the elderly Madam Mo was caught between a rock and a hard place.

Mo Qingyi was even more anxious. She had not expected Luo Yu to be such a well-concealed person. She had long warned the elderly Madam Mo to drive Luo Yu away!

But the elderly Madam Mo didn't take her advice and kept such a calamity by her side.

Now look what's happened! But how to resolve this mess?

The main mother of the distinguished Mo family couldn't go back on her word, could she?

If someone like Luo Yu became the main mother of the Mo family, the Mo family would truly be in chaos, with no peace in sight.

Mo Qingyi hastily dialed Duanmu Zhe's number on her phone, but alas, there was no answer on the other end.

Really.

Mo Qingyi was sweating with anxiety. This Duanmu Zhe, always missing at critical moments.

If Duanmu Zhe could now bring over the appraisal report, perhaps they could turn the situation around!

It had to be before the elderly Madam Mo pronounced the result.

Mo Qingyi was silently praying in her heart.

Just then, Luo Yu on the stage, her smile brimming with triumph, looked at the elderly Madam Mo, "Aunt Mo, I've passed all the assessments. Can you announce my identity to everyone now?"

Luo Yu was very smug.

Of course, she knew how difficult the problems prepared by the Mo family were.

Among the people present, no one but her could solve them all.

Tonight, not only would she become a famous prodigy in the Superpower World, but she would also become the recognized Lady Nine in everyone's hearts.

Two birds with one stone.

The elders of the Mo family beside her had different expressions.

Some were so immersed in Luo Yu's 'talent' they couldn't extricate themselves, while others were sweating bullets for the elderly Madam Mo.

The situation had progressed to such an extent that even the elderly Madam Mo was powerless to change it!

Words spoken were like water spilt, irrevocable.

Now, they could only do as Luo Yu had said.

Fortunately, Luo Yu was the biological mother of the child, and being a woman of great ability, she should be able to manage the Mo family well in the future, right?

The elderly Madam Mo stood up, holding onto this slim chance of hope.

As she just got up, a brisk female voice appeared in the air, "Hold on, who said you've passed all the assessments? There's still one last and most important hurdle you haven't passed yet."

As these words came out, everyone looked towards the source of the sound.

They saw a woman in a blue dress walking gracefully towards them.

With big wavy hair, beautifully done makeup, and fiery red lips, she walked step by step onto the stage, exuding a powerful aura with every step.

This was—

Mo Feixue.

Upon seeing this person, hope was rekindled in the eyes of the old lady of the Mo family and the other members of the Mo family.

Without Mo Zhixuan, Mo Feixue was the pillar of the Mo family.

As long as she was there, any problem could be resolved with ease.

Even Mo Qingyi's lips curved into a smile.

Mo Qingyi had indeed disliked Mo Feixue in the past, but after spending a year together, she had come to recognize Mo Feixue anew.

Mo Feixue was no longer the same Mo Feixue as before.

"Who are you?" Luo Yu asked with her chin held high, glancing sideways at Mo Feixue, "Is it your turn to speak here?"

Not recognizing Mo Feixue and assuming her to be just an insignificant junior, Luo Yu brazenly spoke these words.

"Luo Yu, is it?" Mo Feixue walked up to Luo Yu, looked down at her from above and said, "Let me introduce myself. My name is Mo Feixue, the current head of the Mo family. Now tell me, is it my turn to speak here?"

Mo Feixue had been in the position of head of the Mo family for quite some time and carried a sense of authority, which happened to suppress Luo Yu.

Luo Yu's face turned a shade paler but then quickly returned to normal, and she said with a soft laugh, "So it turns out to be big sister. I'm really sorry, Luo Yu has poor eyesight and did not recognize you."

Even though Luo Yu didn't know Mo Feixue, she was aware of Mo Feixue's status within the Mo family and knew she was the legitimate daughter of the primary branch of the family.

Now, Mo Feixue was the one who made decisions for the Mo family.

Mo Feixue's expression turned cold and she said sharply, "Who are you calling big sister! You don't even qualify," her words sparing no courtesy for Luo Yu.

This was Mo Feixue's usual style.

In her eyes, Luo Yu was but a mere clown.

More importantly, people like Luo Yu really didn't even deserve to step through the doors of the Mo family.

The smile on Luo Yu's face froze, "Everyone says the Mo family is a reputable and trustworthy household, whose words carry weight and actions have consequences. How come, today, your Mo family is ganging up to bully a weak woman, and backing out on a promise? The old lady of the Mo family said, as long as I pass all the tests, you would recognize me as the eldest daughter-in-law of the Mo family. But now, why do you go back on your word?"

Luo Yu didn't hold Mo Feixue in high regard either. She was about to become the lady of Nine States, so why fear a mere Mo Feixue?

Throwing out such a label of 'untrustworthy' would make most people falter.

But Mo Feixue, a person who had been through thick and thin, could not be frightened by a Luo Yu.

Mo Feixue slightly lifted the corners of her lips and continued, "Our Mo family has always kept its word, and my aunt said, as long as you pass all the tests, we would acknowledge you as one of us. But the problem is, you still have one test left, so please forgive me for not being able to acknowledge you just yet."

Since Mo Feixue had arrived, she was fully prepared.

Luo Yu also smiled, "Then please, head of the Mo family, present this last test." Luo Yu was holding a Crystal Bug and was fearless, without any worry.

No matter what kind of difficult challenge Mo Feixue brought out, she would easily overcome it.

"Good," Mo Feixue's lips curled into an arc, then with a light wave of her hand, there was a flash of golden light, and suddenly, an ancient Konghou appeared before them.

This Konghou was made of thousand-year-old rosewood, with dragons and phoenixes carved on its body—exquisitely crafted as if they could rush out at any moment. It emitted an old and mysterious aura all around.

Threads of sandalwood fragrance lingered in the air.

Grand, exquisite.

It left people in awe.

The audience below was abuzz with conversation, "When divine music is played, marvels appear; it can heal the dead and mend broken bones. This... this must be the ancient Konghou, right?"

"I never imagined that in my lifetime, I'd be able to witness the ancient Konghou!"

"Wasn't this Konghou said to belong to Miss Zheng? How come it has appeared in the hands of the family head?"

"I've heard that only those predestined can play the Konghou."

"The Konghou is an object with great spiritual essence, a divine instrument of the ancient empress. It has been preserved to this day because it was imbued with the empress's spiritual energy. They say that only the destined woman of the Bloodline of Fire Bathing can play it."

"I have seen Miss Zheng play it before."

"..."

Mo Feixue was late precisely because she was seeking the ancient Konghou.

Mo Zhixuan had placed the ancient Konghou in the mortal world, guarded by the Divine Beast White Tiger. It had taken Mo Feixue great effort to find the ancient Konghou.

Seeing the ancient Konghou, Mu Xianxian's heart that was hanging in suspense finally eased because she knew that Luo Yu, with her qualifications, simply couldn't play the Konghou.

This Luo Yu, wanting to become the wife of the eldest son of the Mo family, it seems won't be so easy.

Mo Qingyi also looked up to Mo Feixue with a face full of admiration.

The family head is indeed the family head.

Sure enough, her methods are extraordinary—spectacular from the moment she makes her move.

Mo Feixue walked over to the ancient Konghou and gently caressed the body of the instrument, then slowly began to speak, her clear and beautiful voice swirling through every corner of the banquet hall.

"This object is the ancient Konghou, a divine instrument of the ancient empress. The ancient empress used it to pacify the Nine States, unify the kingdoms, establish a peaceful and prosperous era, and become the ruler of the entire Nine States. Anyone who can play the Konghou belongs to the Bloodline of Fire Bathing, and only the destined woman of the Bloodline of Fire Bathing can enter the doors of our Mo family and become the revered Ninth Madam."

Having said this, Mo Feixue raised her eyes to Luo Yu and continued,

"Today, if you can play the Konghou, it will mean you are of the Bloodline of Fire Bathing, and from then on, you will be the leader of our entire Mo clan. Anyone who dares to disobey, I, Mo Feixue, will be the first to not let them off!"

The last sentence, decisive and forceful, made everyone's heart tremble, and no one dared to question it.

Luo Yu looked at the ancient Konghou and narrowed her eyes, then communicated with the Crystal Bug through her thoughts, "Is this Konghou really as extraordinary as they say?"

Luo Yu had, of course, heard about the ancient Konghou, so at this moment, she was a bit nervous and unsettled.

What if she couldn't play the Konghou? Wouldn't all her efforts be in vain?

How could she allow such a thing to happen?

Within Luo Yu's ear, the Crystal Bug formed a thread of light and responded,

[This ancient Konghou looks quite ordinary to me, lacking the spiritual energy described in the legends. Go ahead and play, and when the time comes, I will compose for you.]

The voice of the Crystal Bug sounded sharp and somewhat piercing, but no flaw appeared on Luo Yu's expression.

Hearing this, Luo Yu immediately put her mind at ease. She raised her eyes and looked in the direction of Mo Feixue, her gaze carrying a trace of ferocity.

Luo Yu then asked, "So long as I can play this Konghou, your Mo family will acknowledge me as your daughter-in-law, and the word of the Mo family head will be honored?"

Cautiousness leads to longevity, and Luo Yu could tell at a glance that Mo Feixue was not one to be trifled with, so Luo Yu had to make sure that everything would go without fail.

Mo Feixue, with her hands behind her back, stood there, looking down at Luo Yu from above, "That is of course. I, Mo Feixue, always mean what I say, and everyone present can attest to that!"

Chapter 697: try to make it look more realistic.

The audience immediately responded, "Yes, we can all vouch for that."

Their momentum was exceptionally strong.

Luo Yu's heart eased slightly, and she continued.

"Master of the Mo family, one final question, are you sure this is the last test? Don't tell me that after I successfully play the konghou, you'll suddenly change your mind and say there is one final trial. 'Tomorrow, and tomorrow, and tomorrow'—when will there be an end to it?"

Luo Yu naturally knew that these people didn't wish for her to become the Mo family's eldest daughter-in-law. Otherwise, they wouldn't have chosen such difficult tasks specifically for her.

A chess game unsolved for a thousand years.

Double-sided embroidery.

Master Level Calligraphy.

These tasks were already beyond the scope of what a daughter of a noble house should endure. The Mo family was selecting a daughter-in-law, not an all-capable goddess. Besides, where in this world could one find such a perfect person?

Except for herself.

Thinking of this, Luo Yu's lips curved into a slight smile. After all, today she had solved the millennium-old chess game that predecessors and successors from ancient times had been unable to solve.

If she could solve the millennium-old chess game, why should she fear a mere konghou?

It was nothing more than an inanimate object.

Thus, the position of the ninth lady was inevitably hers.

"Miss Luo, please rest assured," Mo Feixue said with a soft smile, "This is indeed the final test. I wish Miss Luo an auspicious beginning. Let's start."

"Good." Luo Yu lifted her head slightly, her tone full of confidence, "Then please watch closely!"

With these words, Luo Yu walked up to the konghou, raised her hands, and gently caressed the strings.

The people below all widened their eyes, watched Luo Yu intently, afraid to miss any detail.

The air was very quiet and also quite oppressive.

Everyone was waiting for a miracle to happen, as none had ever seen someone play the konghou.

"Crystal Bug, are you ready?" Luo Yu communicated with the Crystal Bug in her ear.

[Mhmm, let's begin.] The Crystal Bug nodded confidently. As it spoke, it composed a melody in the air, and a transparent figure overlaid Luo Yu's body, merging the two into one.

Aside from Luo Yu, no one could see this transformation.

Seeing this, Luo Yu's lips curled up in an arc as she began to pluck at the strings.

However, the strings that seemed as fine as a hair were as unyielding as a fortress. No matter how Luo Yu plucked, stroked, hooked, or slapped, the strings would not budge the slightest bit.

As tough as iron.

The strings not only had no response but they also cut Luo Yu's fingers.

For the first time, Luo Yu's face betrayed a hint of panic. She quickly turned to the Crystal Bug, "What's going on? Didn't you say you could compose for me? Why won't it make a sound?"

The Crystal Bug was also panicking; it didn't know what the problem was. The konghou appeared to be no different from other musical instruments, but no matter how much spiritual power it exerted, it couldn't succeed in composing the melody.

It was supposed to be the leader of all insects, the wisest bug in the world, yet, it had never expected to be defeated by a konghou that seemed so ordinary.

The Crystal Bug hung its head in defeat, "I'm sorry! I might have disappointed you!"

How could this be?

Cold sweat covered Luo Yu's entire body.

Was she going to give up her position as the ninth lady over this broken konghou?

No! That was impossible!

Since she was now pregnant with Mo Zhixuan's child, there was no way she would give up the position of the ninth lady!

This position, apart from her, no one else could fill!

One minute, two minutes, three minutes.....

In the blink of an eye, ten minutes had passed, but the konghou still hadn't made a sound.

The expressions of the audience had shifted from initial excitement to disappointment now.

They thought that Luo Yu, a person of great talent, would bring them a surprise, but never expected... Luo Yu simply couldn't play the konghou.

Luo Yu's hands were now bloody and mangled.

"I'm sorry, Miss Luo," Mo Feixue stepped beside Luo Yu, gestured with a 'please' motion, and spoke softly, "You haven't been able to produce any sound from the konghou, so you are not a person of the Bloodline of Fire Bathing. Please leave the stage. The Mo family cannot allow a person without talent or virtue to be the chief daughter-in-law."

The corners of Mo Feixue's mouth carried a perfectly-timed smile. She had anticipated this outcome all along, so her expression was not one of surprise.

The ancient konghou had its pride. Once it acknowledged a master, no one else could play it.

"How dare you claim 'without talent or virtue'!" Luo Yu stood up abruptly, "May I ask everyone present, who can solve the chess game I set up casually just now? If someone like me is considered talentless and virtuous, then tell me, who among you has talent and virtue? Who can secure the position of the ninth lady?"

Luo Yu spoke with utter confidence.

Thinking they could push her aside?

Is it that simple?

After all, her talent was there for all to see, as she had just solved a chess puzzle that had stumped people for a thousand years.

If someone like her couldn't assume the position of the Ninth Lady, then no one could!

Moreover, she was already carrying Mo Zhixuan's child.

Upon hearing this, Mo Feixue smiled slightly, her voice dripping with irony, "Miss Luo really knows how to talk big. That chess game you set up wasn't unsolvable; it was just so childish that we didn't think it was worth our time to solve..." While speaking, she walked to the table, casually picked up a chess piece, and moved it.

Just one piece, and she had broken the chess arrangement that Luo Yu had just set up.

"Clap clap clap," thunderous applause erupted from the audience.

"Well done, Miss Feixue."

"Ah ah ah!"

"The head of the family is so cool!"

There were even men's voices, "I want to have your babies, head of the family."

It had to be said, Mo Feixue really had changed a lot.

Steady and dignified.

Her actions were no less decisive than a man's.

Luo Yu's face turned pale, the chess game she had just played out was taught to her by the Crystal Bug, with a difficulty rating of five stars and deemed unsolvable, but now it had been solved by Mo Feixue.

What was going on?

Luo Yu felt cold sweat running down her spine.

This Mo Feixue really couldn't mind her own business! The old lady had already announced that she was Mo Zhixuan's wife!

"Crystal Bug, what's going on?" Luo Yu demanded, clearly distraught.

"I'm sorry..." Devastated by two consecutive failures, the Crystal Bug couldn't bear the blow and shrank smaller and smaller until it curled into a ball.

Mo Feixue, step by step, walked over to Luo Yu, "Miss Luo, winners reign and losers lament, since you joined the game, you must abide by its rules, so please."

"You rigged this!" Luo Yu pointed at Mo Feixue and roared, "You rigged everything! You did all of this because you don't want me to become the matron of the Mo family, right? You want to monopolize the Mo family, right? Well, I'm telling you, forget about it! The Mo family is mine!"

Nobody else would even think about fighting her for this position!

Luo Yu stared venomously at Mo Feixue, malice twinkling in her eyes.

If it weren't for the fact that Luo Yu was pregnant, Mo Feixue would have thrown her off the stage long ago, but she had been instructed by the old lady before, so Mo Feixue couldn't be too rough.

If anything happened to the child in Luo Yu's womb and the old lady blamed her, she wouldn't have a good explanation.

Of course, personally, Mo Feixue would never acknowledge the child in Luo Yu's womb.

No one knew Mo Zhixuan better than she did.

Her brother was a man of intense affection; once he fell for someone, he would never do anything to betray her.

However, she had the old lady to consider, who was anxious for a grandchild. She understood that, and she believed that once Mo Zhixuan returned, he would handle this farce.

"Miss Luo," Mo Feixue raised her voice, "please watch your words. We of the Mo family will definitely not let someone like you enter our doors. Get over it."

Luo Yu sneered, "Someone like me? May I ask what kind of person I am? Clearly, it's the Mo family who broke their promise first. I clearly solved the last puzzle, but you deliberately brought out a fake konghou just to make things difficult for me. You intentionally kept me from entering the Mo family doors. Inside my belly carries the legitimate heir to the Mo family. I have to ask, what exactly are you planning?"

There are things you know in your heart that are completely different from bringing them out into the open.

Although everyone secretly guessed that the child in Luo Yu's womb was very likely Mo Zhixuan's, it was just speculation, and no one dared to say it out loud.

After all, one of the main characters involved was Mo Zhixuan!

Who would dare to gossip about Mo Zhixuan?

Now, Luo Yu had declared it loudly, naturally leading to much speculation and discussion among the crowd.

Mo Feixue smiled faintly, "Miss Luo, please be aware of your place. Even if you got pregnant before marriage, by what right do you claim that the child is ours? What evidence do you have to prove it?"

"Aunt Mo," Luo Yu looked at the old lady with a very obvious threat in her eyes, "Please say something fair. Tell me, whose child is this?"

The old lady didn't directly respond to her words but said, "Luo Yu, one must accept loss if they've agreed to gamble. Since you couldn't play the konghou, it means you're not of the Bloodline of Fire Bathing. You have no fate with the Mo family. Come now, stop dwelling on this matter."

Since there were no outsiders present that evening, the old lady wasn't worried that the matter would spread.

Luo Yu looked at the old lady with vicious eyes and spoke out loud.

"Was it really that I couldn't play the konghou? Or was it that you presented a mute fake konghou to make things difficult for me! I'd like to ask everyone present, who among you can play the konghou? Since none of you can, how can that prove I'm of inferior lineage? That I'm not of the Bloodline of Fire Bathing? That I'm unfit to be the bride of the Mo family line!"

Actually, what Luo Yu was saying wasn't entirely without reason.

The ancient konghou didn't have any special markings, and now, no one could play it. It might well be a mute fake konghou.

"This is indeed the ancient konghou. You have no talent or virtue to play the konghou and now you're trying to bite back shamelessly!" said Mo Feixue bluntly.

Luo Yu was really repulsive, and Feixue didn't know how the old lady could stand her.

Luo Yu's aim for the day was to get the old lady to publicly acknowledge her identity. She would not rest until she did.

The fat is already in the mouth, and Luo Yu will not let it fly away.

"I have no sense of shame?" Luo Yu stood up and walked directly over to Mo Feixue's side, "Clearly, it's the Mo family that's broken their word, using their numbers to bully the few, presenting a fake ancient Konghou to insult me! You say it is the ancient Konghou, then, go prove it to me, ah!"

Luo Yu sneered, aggressive, "You keep saying I have no talent or morals, then why don't you, so talented and virtuous, play the Konghou and show us, the supposedly talentless and immoral, a thing or two, ah!"

Mo Feixue narrowed her eyes. The ancient Konghou was an extremely spiritual object; since Chu Jin had played it, no one else had managed to play it, so how could she?

This ancient Konghou was originally meant by Mo Feixue to make things difficult for Luo Yu, but now Luo Yu had turned the tables.

Now, with Chu Jin gone, no one could play the ancient Konghou, and if the Konghou could not be played, they couldn't prove that this was the real ancient Konghou. How were they to explain this to others?

Seeing Mo Feixue like this, Luo Yu laughed out loud, "Head of the Mo family, what's the matter? Got nothing to say? Since you can't prove this is the ancient Konghou, you also can't prove that I'm not of the Bloodline of Fire Bathing!"

"You're being unreasonable!" Mo Feixue's voice was slightly cold.

"I'm being unreasonable; I think you're just feeling guilty, right? It's also true, bringing a fake Konghou to deliberately trouble me, how could you not feel guilty?" Luo Yu took out a long knife from her space, "Watch as I chop up this ancient Konghou today! So it won't continue to harm this world!"

With those words, Luo Yu raised the long knife and chopped down toward the Konghou.

Nobody expected Luo Yu to make such a move.

All eyes were wide open.

Just then, a flash of light streaked through the air, a Tarot card imbued with an awe-inspiring power shot directly onto Luo Yu's hand.

With a "clang," the long knife fell to the ground.

Luo Yu's arm was both numb and painful, and she stood there stunned.

"Jin!" Mo Qingyi recognized the Tarot card and stood up excitedly, turning her head to look around.

Just at that moment, the door was pushed open.

A clear voice sounded in the air, "Who says the ancient Konghou is fake? I think your whole person is fake!"

The statement was utterly flawless.

Luo Yu was a complete fake through and through, having long forgotten who she was.

Whose voice was this?

Chu Jin!

No one else could possess such a voice.

Upon hearing this voice, the pupils of Mo Feixue's mother-in-law contracted slightly, and those familiar with Chu Jin stood up excitedly.

She was back.

She had finally returned.

This voice was indeed very intimidating.

The people below instinctively looked up in the direction of the sound's source.

There she was, walking step by step toward the inside, each stride stirring a fierce wind, her black hair flying wildly, her presence domineering.

She had an aura about her that made people subconsciously shudder, not daring to look directly into her eyes.

Wherever she went, people naturally parted to make way for her.

As if looking up at a high mountain.

As if capable of swallowing rivers and mountains.

The demeanor of an empress, unbeatable by anyone.

No wonder people couldn't control their own emotions, their legs shaking, even feeling the impulse to kneel before her.

Nearly everyone's gaze was fixed on her.

Everyone was curious, who was this powerful figure?

Mo Qingyi covered her mouth with excitement, choking with emotion, "Jin..."

Duanmu Zhe, Tong Zhi, Zhou Xunian... and others, all had tears in their eyes, their bodies trembling slightly.

They had never expected to see Chu Jin again in their lifetime.

Chu Jin.

In an instant, it felt as if the world had regained its brightness.

The earth was revived, and all living things flourished.

Looking at Chu Jin, Luo Yu stumbled backwards several steps unsteadily, her face showing nothing but panic. This woman, why did she have to return at this time, of all times?

Chu Jin ignored Luo Yu and walked directly over to the ancient Konghou. She raised her hand to touch the body of the Konghou and spoke softly.

"Old friend, long time no see."

The ancient Konghou let out a resonating "zheng" sound, infinitely pleasing to the ear, like celestial music, a sound as if it came from beyond this world, as if welcoming Chu Jin back.

In an instant, countless fragments of memory surged into her mind – red clothes, white hair, Heavenly Dao...

A face after face of strangers.

Chu Jin stood where she was, her eyes like black obsidian slowly turning red, bewitchingly and seductively red. Her fingers involuntarily caressed the strings, quickly plucking at them, and at once, ethereal music poured from her fingertips.

Like smoke but not smoke.

Like mist but not mist.

It was as if it was a celestial melody descending from beyond the nine heavens, the pace of the konghou's music growing more and more urgent, followed suddenly by the sound of a dragon's roar.

With the celestial melody played, a marvelous sight appeared.

Dancing Dragon and Phoenix.

It turned out that the legends of the ancient konghou were all true.

Luo Yu stood to the side, her blood running backward in her veins, her face turning as white as a sheet. Only she who played the konghou could become the ninth mistress, the matriarch of the Mo family. Indeed, this Chu Jin had come back to compete with her for Mo Zhixuan.

No!

She absolutely could not let such a thing happen.

This Chu Jin, how shameless of her!

To think that someone could actually play the konghou and even summon the marvelous sight of the Dancing Dragon and Phoenix!

The crowd below, upon realizing this, was flabbergasted, their mouths agape and their eyes wide, staring at the dragon and phoenix soaring mid-air, still unable to snap back to reality for a long while.

The ancient konghou was a true konghou, it was just that none among them possessed the Bloodline of Fire Bathing.

Even when the performance was over, the crowd remained enchanted within that unprecedented melody, unable to extricate themselves.

So when Mo Zhixuan arrived, he saw this scene.

Chu Jin stood next to the konghou, still in white, with clear and handsome features, like an exiled immortal residing above the glittering river of stars.

Luo Yu stood by her side, her features twisted in resentment, looking like a bitter clown.

The two formed a stark contrast.

Originally, Mo Zhixuan had planned to deal with Luo Yu first, then let Chu Jin make her appearance; however, he hadn't expected Chu Jin to beat him to the punch and come here first.

But this was also good; it would save Chu Jin from misunderstanding in the future.

The sudden noise of a door opening brought everyone's thoughts back to the present, and they all involuntarily turned their gaze toward Mo Zhixuan, Chu Jin, and Luo Yu.

Some who knew the ins and outs of the situation began whispering among themselves.

"Did you see that? That is the genuine eldest miss of the Chu Family, Chu Jin. It's said that she and the ninth brother have already become husband and wife in the secular world!"

"What about Luo Yu then? She's already pregnant!"

"I heard that Luo Yu could enter the Chu Family's door only because she took advantage of the Chu Family's eldest miss. Look closely, doesn't Luo Yu resemble her a bit?"

"Seems like there is a slight resemblance."

"I don't think they resemble at all. No matter from which angle, the Chu Family's eldest miss is much more beautiful. That Luo Yu really is making a spectacle of herself."

"Goodness! I think this Chu Family's eldest miss is even more beautiful than Mu Xianxian!"

"Luo Yu is so pitiful... to actually be used as a substitute."

For a moment, the chatter below was a buzz.

Mu Xianxian's face, too, was etched with shock.

It was her first time seeing someone play the ancient konghou.

No wonder Chu Jin could capture Mo Zhixuan's heart; if she were a man, she probably would have been drawn to Mo Zhixuan as well.

Mo Zhixuan quickly stepped onto the stage, "Jin."

"How come you're here too?" Chu Jin slightly raised an eyebrow. She had been arranged by Mo Zhixuan to rest in his bedroom and was just coming out from a bath when it was as if she heard some kind of calling, leading her involuntarily here, even playing the konghou.

All of this felt like a dream.

Somewhat surreal.

"Zhixuan..." Luo Yu looked at the hands they held together, clenched her fists, and spoke with a sense of grievance. Since she was carrying Mo Zhixuan's child, he couldn't just ignore her.

Hearing this, Chu Jin first glanced at Luo Yu, then turned her gaze to Mo Zhixuan, her tone indifferent, "You know each other?"

Chu Jin truly disliked Luo Yu.

Intensely disliked.

This person, not only was she mean in her methods, but she was also malicious in heart, completely wasting her beauty.

Before Mo Zhixuan could speak, Luo Yu placed her right hand on her hip, puffed out her belly, and said haughtily, "More than acquaintances, he is the father of the child in my belly!"

With utter confidence, she declared.

No sooner had she spoken this,

the air was filled with a light chuckle. Chu Jin stood there, slowly speaking, "When I regard you as a person, try to act a bit more like one, alright?"

Chapter 698: a slap woke her up

At this point, Chu Jin slowly turned her head, the corners of her lips forming a slightly wicked arc, as her delicate, peach-blossom eyes looked towards Luo Yu, bringing with them a sharply cold glint.

It was cold yet beguiling,

like a queen high above all.

"Not to say anything rude, but someone like you... isn't even worthy of carrying shoes for our Mr. Mo, let alone climbing into his bed. Don't be naive!"

The clear voice echoed in every corner of the hall.

Mo Zhixuan never expected Chu Jin to say these words, and even less did he expect that Chu Jin, despite her amnesia, would still trust him as always.

This further proved that his choice was not wrong.

In the imagination of everyone present, after hearing these words, Chu Jin should have immediately burst into tears and questioned Mo Zhixuan, asking if it was true.

Or perhaps, she would have fiercely slapped Mo Zhixuan or Luo Yu, and then enacted the dramatics of crying, creating a scene, and threatening suicide.

But Chu Jin, she exceeded everyone's expectations.

She was neither angry nor crying. Without hesitation, she chose to trust Mo Zhixuan and even took the opportunity to mock Luo Yu.

Any woman in this situation would lose her rationality, except for her, who was exceptionally calm.

So calm it was unbelievable.

Chu Jin was no fool; since she had entrusted herself to Mo Zhixuan, she would trust him completely.

He had whitened her black hair with worry for her, which proved he was not the fickle type.

Moreover, Luo Yu was not as pretty as she was, nor did she have a better figure. Mr. Mo was not blind; what reason would he have to fancy her?

As soon as these words came out, everyone began to doubt the child in Luo Yu's belly.

Compared to Chu Jin, Luo Yu was far from just a little bit worse.

Anyone given the choice between the two would choose Chu Jin over Luo Yu.

Luo Yu had not anticipated that Chu Jin would be so difficult to deal with. With incontrovertible evidence before her, she still defended Mo Zhixuan so steadfastly. This woman, in order to compete with her for the position of Ninth Madam, actually cast aside all shame! How despicable! No, she could not let the child in her belly be fatherless.

She couldn't just hand over the position of Ninth Madam to someone else.

Right then, Mo Zhixuan took Chu Jin's hand and stepped twice toward the front. He addressed the crowd below, "Relatives and friends, good evening. Let me introduce you to Chu Jin, the young miss of the Chu Family and also my wife, Mo Zhixuan's wife. We have already been formally married in the secular world, and in three days, we will hold another wedding ceremony in the Superpower World. At that time, we hope everyone can grace the imperial palace with your presence."

With his words, a thunderous applause broke out from below.

Luo Yu stepped back unsteadily for several paces, her face pale.

How could Mo Zhixuan do this?

She was now carrying his child, yet Mo Zhixuan had betrayed her! He was actually going to marry Chu Jin!

This couldn't be happening!

It shouldn't happen.

The only person Mo Zhixuan should marry was her.

"Zhixuan, you must be mistaken. I am carrying your child. You can't treat me like this. If you are to marry, it can only be me! I am your wife!" Luo Yu suddenly charged over, trying to push Chu Jin away.

Just then, a transparent barrier appeared in the air, rebounding Luo Yu out.

Luo Yu immediately vomited a mouthful of fresh blood.

Seeing this, the Mo family matriarch grew anxious—after all, Luo Yu's belly contained the Mo family's seed. How could Mo Zhixuan be so reckless in his actions? What if he had injured her stomach?

The Mo family matriarch was about to go out and help Luo Yu up, but Mo Feixue, standing by her side, grabbed her arm and whispered, "Auntie, we don't even know who fathered the child in Luo Yu's belly! Please, be calm. If you rush over now, what will Jin think?"

"Mo Feixue!" The Mo family matriarch frowned slightly and said coldly, "Let go of me. If something happens to the Mo family's descendant, can you bear the responsibility?"

Jin was a good child; she would definitely understand.

The fact that Luo Yu was spitting out blood made the Mo family matriarch extremely nervous.

"I'm sorry, Auntie," said Mo Feixue, using her spiritual power to restrain the Mo family matriarch, "I can listen to you on any matter but this one. I cannot let Jin misunderstand Zhixuan."

At this moment, the Mo family matriarch found herself restrained by spiritual power, unable to speak or move. She could only watch helplessly as the injured lay before her!

The Mo family matriarch was very angry. In the past, she had seen Mo Feixue as a clear-headed individual, but now, she was behaving so foolishly.

What to do?

Her grandson mustn't have anything wrong happen to him.

Luo Yu lay on the ground, but she quickly got up again and roared, "Mo Zhixuan, how could you do this! I was a pure and innocent woman, and even though you slept with me, that was forgivable. But now that I'm carrying your child, you actually have the audacity to deny it. Even tigers don't devour their own offspring. Has your conscience been eaten by dogs?"

Luo Yu spoke heartbreakingly.

Each word was like a thorn, each sentence a tearful bleeding.

Below the stage, there was also a flurry of discussion. After all, Luo Yu's pregnancy was a fact. If the child in Luo Yu's belly truly belonged to Mo Zhixuan, then his actions were truly despicable!

No matter what, Luo Yu was a pregnant woman! And moreover, she was carrying his child!

How could he act this way?

Mo Zhixuan turned slightly and raised both hands, gently clapping three times.

Immediately, the President's Guard appeared in the air. Mo Zhixuan cast a cold glance at Luo Yu and then spoke, "Bring up the father of the child in this woman's belly."

He was like an emperor from ancient times, able to dominate the life and death of all beings at any moment.

Upon hearing Mo Zhixuan's words, Luo Yu also grew a bit panicked.

Because...

She had had relations with other men.

And not just one.

"Yes."

Shortly afterward, the guard brought the one-eyed gardener forward. The gardener walked straight up to Luo Yu, his face full of guilt as he said, "Miss, I'm sorry, I am the father of the child. That person that night... it was me..."

Seeing this man, Luo Yu breathed a sigh of relief; she knew that the violation she had endured that night had not been revealed.

She had slept with ten old men! But she had never slept with this one-eyed gardener in front of her!

This must be a scapegoat provided by Mo Zhixuan.

"You ugly thing! Get away from me! What nonsense are you spouting?" Luo Yu kept retreating backwards, her face in utter disbelief. The child in her womb was clearly Mo Zhixuan's!

How could it possibly be that of this disgusting person?

To gain Chu Jin's trust, Mo Zhixuan would really do anything!

His heart is just too cruel!

How could he possibly be like this?

All of this must have been schemed by that wretched Chu Jin.

It must have been her.

That wretch, not only did she take away her position as the Miss of the Chu Family, but now she even dares to compete with her for the position of Lady Mo? How shameless could she be?

"Miss, just accept your fate. I know I'm not worthy of you, but I really am the father of this child. Rest assured, I will take good care of you and the child in your womb..." The one-eyed gardener cautiously stepped forward, his eyes filled with fervent emotion.

The Chief had already promised Luo Yu to him.

From now on, Luo Yu would be his, the one-eyed gardener's wife.

He would be able to completely possess Luo Yu in the future.

"No! It's not you! That night, I clearly drugged Mo Zhixuan! How could it be you? It's not you! Get away from me!" Luo Yu directly leaned against the transparent barrier, kicking the one-eyed gardener with her foot to keep him from getting closer.

At this moment, Luo Yu was speaking without any filter.

There could be no mistake.

She had drugged the drink with her own hands, and she had watched Mo Zhixuan drink the water laced with the drug.

Drugged.

Upon catching that keyword, those who had sympathized with Luo Yu began to mock her one after another.

How despicable!

She actually used drugs.

Mo Zhixuan sneered coldly, "What a joke, do you think a mere hallucinogenic drug could control me? Someone like you, I don't even want to glance at you once more for fear of being dirtied! One-eye, get her out of here quickly!"

"Yes, yes, yes." One-eye nodded rapidly, grabbing Luo Yu's arm and dragging her out, hissing fiercely, "Let's go, and stop making a fool of yourself here!"

"Ugly thing! Let go of me!" Luo Yu shoved the one-eyed gardener away and yelled loudly, "Mo Zhixuan, you have to take responsibility for me today! Don't even think about abandoning me and the child in my belly."

Luo Yu was convinced that the child in her womb was Mo Zhixuan's.

How could she willingly leave at such a time?

Why should she make things easy for Chu Jin?

All of this should rightfully belong to her!

"It seems that you won't give up until you're at your wit's end!" Mo Zhixuan's gaze turned coldly piercing, and his voice chilled to the bone, sending shivers down Luo Yu's spine.

No sooner had Mo Zhixuan's words fallen than a steel-armored little fly whizzed through the air. Buzzing around, the fly's eyes suddenly glowed green, and it projected an image onto the wall of the banquet hall.

It was of two entwined bodies, engaged in the most primal of actions, ugly, sinful, and indecent...

It was clear to see that the people were Luo Yu and the one-eyed gardener standing before her.

The moment the image appeared, Mo Zhixuan quickly put his hand over Chu Jin's eyes. He could bear watching such filth just once, but he couldn't let Chu Jin's eyes be sullied by it.

Her long eyelashes brushed against the palm of his hand.

A tickling sensation.

Chu Jin cooperated with his movement, standing there, unmoved.

A murmur ran through the crowd, as everyone came to realize that from beginning to end, this was all a trap set by Luo Yu.

Luo Yu shamelessly claimed the child of another man was Mo Zhixuan's.

Such a person was truly disgusting.

The Mo family matriarch could hardly believe what she was seeing. As she watched the vile images on the screen, she couldn't help but retch into her handkerchief.

How could this be?

How could the child in Luo Yu's womb possibly not belong to the Mo family?

There must be some misunderstanding here.

Perhaps Mo Zhixuan had colluded with the gardener to avoid angering Chu Jin. With Mo Zhixuan's abilities, creating an illusion was extremely easy.

The Mo family matriarch simply couldn't accept the blow of the children in Luo Yu's womb not being of the Mo family's bloodline.

There must be some mistake.

There must be a mistake!

The Mo family matriarch stood up abruptly, determined to stop Mo Zhixuan and protect the bloodline of the Mo family.

This is outrageous!

Mo Zhixuan was simply too outrageous!

How could he treat his own flesh and blood like this?

"Zhixuan..." The Mo family matriarch spoke in a softened tone, about to step forward, but she was stopped by Mo Feixue.

"Aunt! With things as they are, can't you see? This is all Luo Yu's trap, and the child in her womb is not Zhixuan's!" Mo Feixue was anxious about the Mo family matriarch's logic.

Even if the child in Luo Yu's womb were Mo Zhixuan's, in front of Chu Jin, she should not act like this! How would that make Chu Jin feel? Chu Jin trusted Mo Zhixuan so much, but the Mo family matriarch, as a mother, did not trust her own son!

Honestly!

If Mo Feixue weren't respecting her elder, she'd have slapped some sense into her!

Mo Feixue truly couldn't understand how someone as astute as the Mo family matriarch could make such a basic mistake!

"Feixue, stop looking at me like that! Luo Yu is a pregnant woman! How can you agitate her like this?" the Mo family matriarch continued, "Tell me honestly, Auntie, are you involved in this affair too?"

With Mo Feixue so protective of Mo Zhixuan and Chu Jin, there must be something fishy going on!

The more the Mo family matriarch thought about it, the more she believed her intuition that this was all planned by Mo Zhixuan, Mo Feixue, and others.

"Mom, what are you talking about?" Mo Qingyi couldn't hold back and stood up, "Big sister didn't know in advance that Jin and brother were coming back, and besides, the child in Luo Yu's belly is not my brother's at all! How can you... how can you become more confused with age?"

Chapter 699: The Female Knight Descending from the Sky

Mo Qingyi was also very angry, she hadn't expected that even after things had progressed to this point, the Old Madam of the Mo family still trusted Luo Yu so much!

She didn't know what sort of witchcraft Luo Yu had used on the Old Madam.

"Qingyi!" the Old Madam of the Mo family shouted angrily, "I find that you are becoming more and more disrespectful! Is this how you speak to your mother? No matter what you say, the four children in Luo Yu's belly are your nephews, when the time comes, they will call you aunt! How could you stand by and do nothing!"

The Old Madam of the Mo family was just as furious!

"Auntie Mo, please don't get agitated," Duanmu Zhe walked over from the side; he must have run over as there were fine beads of sweat on his forehead, he continued, "Auntie Mo, allow me to say this, the children in Luo Yu's belly, indeed, aren't Brother Nine's."

Seeing Duanmu Zhe, Mo Qingyi let out a sigh of relief, someone had finally arrived.

"Duanmu!" The Old Madam of the Mo family lifted her gaze in anger, speaking bluntly, "This is a family matter of the Mo family, it's not your turn to intervene."

Duanmu Zhe wasn't angry, instead, he spoke calmly and even-temperedly, "Yes, you are right, this is the Mo family's affair, and as an outsider, I indeed have no say, but please, before you make a decision, take a look at this, okay?"

As soon as he finished speaking, Duanmu Zhe took out a sheet of white paper from his pocket and handed it to the Old Madam.

"What is this?" The Old Madam of the Mo family looked up suspiciously.

Duanmu Zhe smiled faintly, "What this is... You'll know once you take a look."

The Old Madam of the Mo family took the paper, opened it, and glanced at it nonchalantly. But upon seeing its contents, her eyes became fixated and couldn't look away; her face grew paler and her body trembled.

This was a paternity test report.

It showed that Mo Zhixuan had no relation to the four children whatsoever.

Most crucially, these four children had four different fathers.

This meant that the one-eyed gardener was not the children's only father.

Quadruplets from different eggs.

This meant that Luo Yu had relations with more than four men during her ovulation period.

Looking at the paternity test report, the Old Madam of the Mo family felt as if her blood was running in reverse, with cold sweat breaking out on her back!

My God!

What had she been doing these past two months!

Luo Yu, this cheap woman!

She dared to deceive her!

To deceive her so badly.

If Luo Yu had been in front of her right then, the Old Madam would have wished to flay her alive!

To throw her into boiling oil!

The Old Madam of the Mo family was full of regret, her hands shaking like a sieve.

How could she face the people of the Mo family in the future?

How to face Mo Zhixuan? How to face Chu Jin?

How to face the ancestors of the Mo family?

She had been astute all her life, yet she had been fooled by the likes of Luo Yu!

If this got out, wouldn't it be laughable?

How foolish! How could she be so foolish!

The Old Madam was so infuriated she started to hyperventilate, turning as pale as a sheet, and collapsed weakly into a chair, closing her eyes and fainting away.

In this situation, she had no face to meet anyone.

"Mother!" Mo Qingyi cried out in alarm.

"It's okay, don't worry," Mo Feixue gently patted Mo Qingyi's shoulder.

As soon as Mo Feixue finished speaking, she quickly pinched the philtrum of the Old Madam with her thumb, while Mo Qingyi fanned the Old Madam with a paper fan.

After a short while, the Old Madam's complexion started to improve, and she slowly opened her eyes, looking at everyone around her, she sighed deeply, her eyes brimming with intense guilt, and she remained silent.

The Old Madam of the Mo family was relieved that Mo Feixue and Mo Qingyi had stopped her in time.

Otherwise, she would have made a fool of herself again!

Of course, the person she needed to thank the most was Duanmu Zhe.

"Duanmu, thank you," the Old Madam patted Duanmu Zhe's hand, "I wronged you, I... Child, I hope you don't take it to heart."

She hoped that Duanmu Zhe hadn't taken her earlier words seriously.

How could she have been so foolish?

Whenever it came to issues regarding the Mo family's bloodline, she would lose all sense of judgment.

"It's nothing, Auntie Mo, we're all family, don't take it to heart," Duanmu Zhe replied nonchalantly, smiling to reassure the Old Madam.

Duanmu Zhe understood the Old Madam of the Mo family very well, which was why he had secretly conducted the paternity test on Luo Yu's unborn children.

Mo Qingyi also smiled and said, "Mother, rest assured, Duanmu Xiaosi won't take such things personally."

Now that Luo Yu's true face was finally revealed, Mo Qingyi also breathed a sigh of relief.

The Old Madam of the Mo family sighed again, staying silent; she felt she had let everyone down.

Even after witnessing this scene, Luo Yu was still not resigned. She kept backing away, "No! None of this is real! Mo Zhixuan is the real father of the child! Ah!"

Luo Yu was extremely unwilling.

She didn't understand how things had come to this!

She was about to become the ninth wife.

Why did Chu Jin come back at this time to stand in her way!

The sounds of groans and the crowd's jeers were all prodding at Luo Yu.

Their gazes were like knives.

They were executing her bit by bit, peeling away her most glamorous facade to expose her most rotten and ugly side. Luo Yu's downcast eyes seemed poisoned, her entire body trembling.

Just moments ago, these people were envying her, yet in the blink of an eye, they were looking at her as if she were a pitiful insect.

And Chu Jin.

Why does she have the right to stand beside Mo Zhixuan so gloriously? The person standing next to Mo Zhixuan should have been her!

It was she who stole her place!

Today, she must die!

Otherwise, Mo Zhixuan will never see her for who she really is.

Luo Yu suddenly stood up and charged in Chu Jin's direction.

Just then, the one-eyed gardener rushed over and stood in front of Luo Yu, raising his hand and slapping her across the face, "You're just a replacement, do you really think you are some Miss highborn lady? Get back with me right now!"

The one-eyed gardener was never a normal person to begin with.

Not only ugly but also extremely perverse in mentality.

Luo Yu was smacked so hard she saw stars, and her right cheek immediately swelled up. She glared fiercely at the one-eyed gardener, "You lowly servant! How dare you hit me!"

"Still talking back, are you? I'll make sure to kill you today!" The one-eyed gardener swung back with another slap.

He turned Luo Yu's face into a swollen mess, red and puffy, almost too painful to look at.

Moreover, with the gardener's slap, a shiny object was knocked out of Luo Yu's ear.

Those who knew their stuff immediately recognized it as the Crystal Bug, the leader of the myriad bugs.

"Look, isn't that the Crystal Bug?"

"Tsk tsK tsK, this Luo Yu really has no shame! I thought she was talented! It turns out she's just a despicable person, actually carrying a Crystal Bug!"

"Such a person is disgusting!"

Listening to the crowd's angry curses, Luo Yu painfully closed her eyes.

She never thought things would turn out this way.

It was like a dream.

Just a second ago, she was on cloud nine, but in the next, she had plunged directly into the abyss of hell.

Why is fate so cruel?

All she wanted was to be with Mo Zhixuan properly, right?

After all, she was the real Miss of the Chu family!

It's all Chu Jin's fault!

It's all because of that wretched Chu Jin! If not for her, she would never have fallen to such a state!

It was she who stole everything from her.

These things must have been orchestrated by Chu Jin.

It must have been her who framed her.

Luo Yu was still struggling, "Zhixuan, don't be deceived by Chu Jin, the child in my stomach is really yours..."

She couldn't believe that she would end up with such a disgusting person as the one-eyed gardener.

Seeing Luo Yu still not giving up, the one-eyed gardener kicked her in the face, "Come with me! From now on, you're mine, and if I find you harboring any thoughts of straying again, I'll kill you!"

Luo Yu was dazed by the vicious kick, her head spinning.

For a pregnant woman, such a kick was indeed cruel.

But the one-eyed gardener showed no concern for Luo Yu's belly.

Luo Yu was instantly kicked to the ground, and the one-eyed gardener dragged her away by the arm as if dragging a dead dog, disgust written all over his face.

Nobody present had expected things to turn out like this, and they remained in a state of shock even as the one-eyed gardener dragged Luo Yu away.

It wasn't until Mo Zhixuan, holding Chu Jin's hand, said a few polite words as the host on stage that the atmosphere eased back to normal.

The banquet continued.

Smiles returned to everyone's faces, but their conversations revolved around Chu Jin.

After all, she was the one capable of playing the Konghou with the Bloodline of Fire Bathing.

Mo Zhixuan took Chu Jin to a table on the side.

Many people were seated here, among them old and young, men and women. Upon seeing Chu Jin and Mo Zhixuan approaching, excitement sparked in their eyes, some even with reddened eyes.

"Jin Brother!" Mo Qingyi stood up immediately, rushing in front of Chu Jin and hugging her tightly, her voice trembling.

Chu Jin stood rooted to the spot, her body stiff, uncertain how to react.

Was this girl always this enthusiastic?

Who would have thought that her past self had been so popular!

Chu Jin also extended her arms to hug Mo Qingyi back.

Even though she couldn't remember who she was, Chu Jin could feel that she genuinely liked her.

"Zhixuan, what's going on?" Mo Feixue sensed something was amiss, stood up, and looked towards Mo Zhixuan with confusion in her eyes.

Mo Zhixuan lowered his gaze slightly, "Jin... she's... lost her memory."

"Lost her memory?" Mo Feixue frowned slightly, then looked at Chu Jin, "Jin, do you remember me?"

Chu Jin looked at Mo Feixue and shook her head regretfully, "Sorry, I don't."

"What about me?" Tong Zhi also stood up, "Jin, do you remember who I am?"

Chu Jin shook her head again.

Tong Zhi covered her mouth in surprise, then said, "Jin, it's okay if you've forgotten me, just as long as you haven't forgotten the money you owe me. You still owe me a huge sum! You can't default on your debt, ha!"

Chu Jin looked at Tong Zhi with a confused expression, scratching her head and seriously said, "Really? How much do I owe you, then? If I sell Mo Zhixuan, will that cover it?"

Mo Zhixuan next to her: "... " What kind of karma had he committed?

The others were amused by Chu Jin's words and laughed heartily, vying with each other to claim that Chu Jin also owed them money.

The matriarch of the Mo family sat at the head seat, and for a moment she felt somewhat guilty about Chu Jin... That's why she had stayed quiet.

As a mother, she shouldn't have doubted Mo Zhixuan.

As a mother-in-law, she shouldn't have made things difficult for Chu Jin.

She had never considered things from Chu Jin's perspective, nor had she thought about how, if Mo Zhixuan hadn't returned today and Luo Yu had given birth to those four children, how Chu Jin should face them when she returned.

And there were Tong Zhi and Mo Qingyi.

Just for the sake of Luo Yu and those four illegitimate children, she had let Mo Qingyi and Tong Zhi suffer such grievances.

Indeed, that was wrong.

The Mo family matriarch now deeply regretted her actions.

It was then that Mo Zhixuan began to introduce the others to Chu Jin, starting with the Mo family matriarch, "This is my mom and now, yours too."

"Mom." Chu Jin called out as instructed.

Upon hearing this, the matriarch of the Mo family stood up excitedly, holding Chu Jin's hand; her eyes turned red in an instant, "Jin, my dear child, you've finally come back. It was my fault, I wronged you, Zhixuan, Qingyi, and Zhi..."

With that, a full sense of shame covered the matriarch's face.

Witnessing Luo Yu here, Mo Zhixuan could roughly guess the lead-up events. Indeed, the matriarch's handling of the situation had been quite improper.

"Mom, I'm fine, Jin Brother is back as well. Let's not dwell on the past," he said.

"That's right, Sister, it's all in the past," Tong Zhi added her voice.

Chu Jin could vaguely guess something of the matter, but seeing the matriarch's benevolent appearance, she knew she would be a good mother-in-law in the days to come. Nobody's perfect, and since she was marrying Mo Zhixuan and not the matriarch, the matter had little effect on her; therefore, she could forgive the Mo family matriarch.

Chu Jin looked at the Mo family matriarch with a gentle smile and said, "Mom, whatever happened in the past is gone. Let's turn a new page and start afresh without bringing up old matters."

"Jin..." The Mo family matriarch's nose tingled, and she hugged Chu Jin tightly, finally understanding why Mo Zhixuan insisted on having no one but Chu Jin. How could she have been so foolish before?

To actually... aid a tyrant.

Fortunately, Mo Zhixuan returned with Chu Jin in time.

Fortunately, Duanmu Zhe gave her a rude awakening allowing her to come to her senses.

After a while, the matriarch released Chu Jin.

Mo Zhixuan continued introducing the others to Chu Jin, "This is Aunt Tong, this is the eldest sister-in-law, this is the third uncle, this is the youngest uncle and his wife..."

Chu Jin greeted all the elders politely.

Even the ordinarily critical youngest uncle and his wife showed approval in their eyes upon seeing Chu Jin.

The girl before them had a beautiful appearance and graceful demeanor, she was composed and unflappable, obviously a well-bred lady from a reputable family, hardly someone one could dislike.

Moreover, she could play the Konghou.

She was truly outstanding, wasn't she?

Mo Zhixuan then turned to Chu Jin and said, "This is Mo Feixue, my cousin's daughter; call her 'Sister'."

Chu Jin spoke with a clear and melodious voice, "Sister."

"Jin," Mo Feixue reached out and hugged Chu Jin, "welcome back."

Mo Feixue suddenly felt relieved that Chu Jin had lost her memory; otherwise, she really didn't know how she would face her after how she had treated Chu Jin in the past.

Thinking back on how she used to be, she found it ironic now.

She must have been mad to look down on someone who was the reincarnation of an empress!

If she could, she would have killed her foolish past self with a single stroke.

"This is my sister Mo Qingyi, this is Duanmu Zhe and Zhou Xunian, and this is Xunian's girlfriend Weiwei..."

Mo Zhixuan continued to introduce them.

Chu Jin had a good memory and could remember everyone as soon as Mo Zhixuan introduced them.

After everyone was introduced, Mo Zhixuan was called away by Lin Xunen for what seemed like some important matter.

Mo Qingyi pulled Chu Jin out of the banquet hall, and the two sat down in the pavilion in the back garden. "Jin, you're finally back, and it's so wonderful. You have no idea how much I've missed you these days..."

Chu Jin smiled faintly, "Can you tell me about the past? For example, how did we meet?"

"Of course, I can," Mo Qingyi immediately sat up straight and started gesturing with her hands. "You see, it was a dark and windy night, when a universally beloved and flower-blossoming young girl was walking home alone on a pitch-black, endless alley..."

Mo Qingyi colorfully described the scene with all sorts of exaggerated methods, quite like a storyteller.

Chu Jin listened attentively because she could see from Mo Qingyi's eyes that she wasn't deceiving her.

"Suddenly!" Mo Qingyi's voice grew tense, "At that moment, a gang of ruffians jumped out from the darkness of the alley, surrounded the young girl beloved by all, and they even pulled out a sharp knife! Just as the young girl was about to meet her demise, a flash of gold streaked across the sky, and a white-robed heroine descended from above, 'whoosh whoosh whoosh' defeating the gang of ruffians..."

Mo Qingyi would always remember that night.

She even clearly remembered what Chu Jin wore that evening.

If it hadn't been for Chu Jin at that time, she wouldn't be here now.

Towards the end, Mo Qingyi turned her gaze to Chu Jin and said earnestly, "Jin, that white-robed heroine was you, and that universally beloved and flower-blossoming young girl was me."

"Jin, welcome back." Mo Qingyi hugged Chu Jin tightly, and warm tears immediately dampened Chu Jin's shirt.

Beyond these six words, there were no other words to express Mo Qingyi's emotions.

At that moment, countless fragments of memory assaulted Chu Jin's mind.

Her headache grew more intense.

These fragmented memories, pieced together, formed a complete recollection.

She remembered.

She remembered everything.

Chu Jin reached out and hugged Mo Qingyi back, her voice choked, "Yeah, I'm back."

Realizing something was off about this statement, Mo Qingyi looked up excitedly, "Jin, you..."

Chu Jin nodded slightly, "Yes, I remember everything."

"That's fantastic, really fantastic!" Mo Qingyi cheered excitedly, then pinched her own cheek. "Jin, I'm not dreaming, am I?"

Just then, Mo Zhixuan came out of the house, interrupting their conversation.

Mo Qingyi, a bit annoyed, said, "Brother, what are you doing here? I was having a private chat with Jin!"

Mo Zhixuan ignored Mo Qingyi and looked at Chu Jin, "I see your mother and Chu Xiu didn't come tonight. They probably don't know you're back yet. Come on, I'll take you home to see them now."

Mo Zhixuan was a meticulous person who always put Chu Jin first, so he had already noticed something was off.

That comment made Chu Jin realize she hadn't seen Zhao Yan and Chu Xiu in the banquet hall either.

Logically, they should have been there.

"Okay, let's go back and check." Chu Jin nodded slightly.

After greeting everyone in the house, Chu Jin followed Mo Zhixuan out of the Mo family mansion.

About ten minutes later, they arrived at the Chu family home.

The Chu family's servants were shocked to see Mo Zhixuan and Chu Jin, as they didn't recognize Chu Jin, nor did they know she was the legitimate daughter of the Chu family.

It was the butler who greeted Mo Zhixuan and Chu Jin.

Mo Zhixuan introduced her to the butler, "This is Chu Jin, the daughter of the Chu family."

The butler looked at Chu Jin, his eyes revealing a look of awe, realizing that the Chu family's daughter was so stunningly beautiful. Although he did not know Chu Jin,

he had heard of her name and knew that the reason why Luo Yu was there was due to the influence of that Chu daughter he had never met.

Because Luo Yu closely resembled the true daughter of the family.

But seeing her now, the butler felt that Luo Yu couldn't hold a candle to Chu Jin.

Luo Yu was nothing compared to even a finger of Chu Jin's.

"Miss, welcome." The butler bowed respectfully.

"Hello," Chu Jin slightly curled her lips in a polite smile and continued, "Butler, where's my mom?"

The butler then said, "Madam is in her room, I'll take you there now."

Zhao Yan's room was on the first floor, in the best part of the Chu house.

As they approached the door, they could smell a strong scent of traditional Chinese medicine.

Chu Jin frowned slightly.

The butler explained, "Miss, Madam has been ill these past few days, so she's been using herbal medicine to recuperate," upon saying this, the butler glanced behind the two.

He continued, "By the way, didn't Miss Luo come back with you? Usually, when Madam is sick, she looks after her, and also, Miss Luo has a family heirloom recipe that specifically cures Madam's illness."

Chapter 700: back again

Now that Chu Jin, the legitimate young lady, has returned, the butler naturally can no longer call Luo Yu 'Miss.'

Speaking of which, Luo Yu really has the nerve, to actually threaten these servants into calling her 'Miss.'

Hearing this, Chu Jin remained silent, with deep thoughts in her eyes.

Her intuition told her that Luo Yu was definitely up to no good.

Suddenly, she recalled the scene when she last saw Zhao Yan at the clothing store.

At the time, she was clearly standing opposite Zhao Yan.

Yet Zhao Yan, as if she had never known her, called Luo Yu 'Jin' right in front of her.

Moreover, Zhao Yan's mental state did not seem to be very good at that time.

What exactly had happened to Zhao Yan during this past year?

Why had she become like that?

Chu Jin clenched her brows tightly, her red lips pursed.

Mo Zhixuan glanced at the butler and spoke coldly, "From now on, never mention this person, as if you've never seen her! Do you hear me?" His voice was full of authority, shaking the butler to his core.

The butler nearly knelt down in fear.

The butler wiped the cold sweat from his forehead and said with a trembling voice, "Alright, son-in-law, I understand." The butler was a clever person; he immediately grasped the meaning behind Mo Zhixuan's words.

In the blink of an eye, they arrived at Zhao Yan's room.

Several people were standing in the room, including the servants taking care of Zhao Yan, a doctor, and Chu Xiu with a worried expression.

The moment the door was pushed open, Chu Xiu thought he was hallucinating.

He stood frozen in place, rubbing his eyes, but when he opened them again, the scene in front of him remained unchanged.

Sister.

His sister had come back.

Chu Xiu's eyes instantly turned red, biting his lip so hard that blood soon filled his mouth. The sharp pain and taste of blood told him this was not a dream; his sister had really returned!

Chu Xiu was completely dumbfounded.

Looking at Chu Jin, he didn't know how to react.

That feeling was like a blind person who suddenly regained his sight, feeling as excited to see again!

It took a while for Chu Xiu to recover from his excitement.

"Sis!" Chu Xiu rushed to Chu Jin, excitedly picked her up, and spun her around in circles.

"Sis, you've finally come back!"

In just one year, Chu Xiu had grown into a strapping young man.

Easily, he lifted Chu Jin into his arms.

Chu Xiu was really too happy!

This joy was beyond words.

Chu Xiu held Chu Jin and refused to let go for a long time.

How dare he hold his woman!

Standing aside, Mo Zhixuan clenched his fists; if it weren't for the fact that they were siblings, he'd have rushed over and swollen Chu Xiu's face by now! No! Not just his face! His hands! His legs!

However, before Mo Zhixuan could do anything to Chu Xiu, he himself received a heavy punch to his left cheek!

"I'll kill you, Mo Zhixuan! Kill you, you unfaithful scoundrel! How dare you betray my sister and let Luo Yu carry your child!? How can you do this to my sister?"

Chu Xiu had wanted to beat up Mo Zhixuan for a long time!

He was really furious!

It never crossed his mind that Mo Zhixuan would get together with Luo Yu.

Every time he thought of Luo Yu with her arrogant, pregnant belly, he felt extremely angry and also felt that Chu Jin deserved better! In his eyes, Chu Jin was the best person in the world, the best sister, and he couldn't tolerate anyone betraying her.

Whoever dared to bully his sister would get a fierce beating from him.

He wanted everyone to know that Chu Xiu's sister was not to be messed with.

Even if the person was Mo Zhixuan, he wouldn't hesitate to fight!

Once upon a time.

Chu Xiu also thought he had made a mistake, because he trusted Mo Zhixuan; he believed his brother-in-law wasn't that kind of person! But when he went to the Mo family to question them, Madam Mo actually confirmed that the child in Luo Yu's belly belonged to them.

If Madam Mo herself confirmed it, then there was no doubt about it!

That's why Chu Xiu was so angry.

After Chu Xiu had spoken, Mo Zhixuan took another punch to his right cheek, blood seeping from the corner of his mouth.

In fact, Mo Zhixuan could have easily dodged, but he didn't. He took Chu Xiu's punches squarely, without even attempting to defend himself.

"Xiu! What are you doing?" Chu Jin stood in front of Mo Zhixuan, grabbing Chu Xiu's fist as it came down again.

"Sis! Don't protect this jerk! During the time you weren't here, he was fooling around with another woman! He deserves to be beaten, move aside, I won't rest until I kill him today! How dare he bully my sister! Bastard, does he not want to live anymore?"

Hearing these words, Chu Jin felt warm and touched inside. After a year, Chu Xiu had become a man who could stand strong on his own.

The feeling of having family members looking out for her was really good.

However, it was still necessary to clarify things, Chu Jin looked at him and said calmly, "Xiu, you've misunderstood Mo Zhixuan. That child in Luo Yu's belly isn't his. He's been good, he hasn't betrayed me."

Upon hearing this, Chu Xiu's anger subsided slightly, "Sis, are you serious?"

Chu Xiu knew Chu Jin wasn't a foolish person.

Since Chu Jin said so, then there must be some misunderstanding.

"Really," Chu Jin nodded, then said, "If he ever dares to do something to wrong me, not to mention you, I'd be the first to chop him up."

While uttering that last sentence, a fierce cold light passed through Chu Jin's eyes.

Chu Xiu withdrew his hand and frowned, a glint in his eyes, then said, "Wait, if he hasn't done anything wrong to you, why didn't he dodge when I hit him just now? He must have a guilty conscience!"

A normal person, if they had done nothing wrong, would have exploded in rage with these two punches coming down, but Mo Zhixuan didn't even dodge!

Chu Xiu was a person of delicate thoughts, and the more he thought about it, the stranger it seemed.

Perhaps, it was Chu Jin protecting Mo Zhixuan.

Didn't the book say?

A woman in love has zero intelligence.

"Mo Zhixuan, look into my eyes and tell me, did you betray my sister?"

Although Chu Xiu was not as tall as Mo Zhixuan, his aura was absolutely formidable.

Mo Zhixuan slightly lowered his gaze to look at Chu Xiu and began to speak slowly.

"Xiu, you're right, I am guilty towards you, guilty towards Jin, but I can assure you of one thing, I absolutely did nothing that would wrong Jin, nor did I betray her. A year ago, it was my lack of ability to protect her that led to her suffering so much. I hope those two punches just now can help you vent a little."

As he said this, Mo Zhixuan paused and then continued.

"Today, I, Mo Zhixuan, promise here that from now on, Chu Jin's life is mine! I'll devote my life, to guard her, and her alone!"

Every word resonated with conviction, bursting with a powerful presence all around.

This was the promise given by Mo Zhixuan, no flowery words, just a simple sentence that left people stunned for a long time.

He was not a man to make promises lightly, but once he made one, it was unchanging as the ancient times.

'Chu Jin is my life.'

'To devote a lifetime, to guard a single person.'

These two sentences lingered in Chu Jin's ears, her heartbeat erratic because of these few words.

If it weren't for the inappropriate circumstances, Chu Jin would certainly have hugged him tightly.

Because of those two punches, blood was trickling from the corners of Mo Zhixuan's mouth, but it did not make him look disheveled. On the contrary, it added a bit more sex appeal to him.

Chu Xiu was also stunned, then after a moment, he came back to his senses and looked suspiciously at Mo Zhixuan, "Is everything you said true?"

Mo Zhixuan nodded very solemnly, "Not a single half-truth."

"Then... whose child is in Luo Yu's belly?" Chu Xiu narrowed his eyes and then asked.

If it wasn't Mo Zhixuan's, then who else could it be?

"It's from your family's one-eyed gardener," Mo Zhixuan turned his eyes to Chu Jin and continued, "If you don't believe me, you can ask Jin."

Chu Jin nodded, "That's right, I can testify. Xiu, you really misunderstood Mo Zhixuan."

With that said, Chu Xiu finally believed; he knew that Chu Jin was not foolish, and it was simply impossible for Mo Zhixuan to deceive her.

Chu Xiu couldn't be bothered to ask why Luo Yu ended up pregnant with the one-eyed gardener's child; as long as the misunderstanding was cleared up, that was all that mattered. He looked apologetically at Mo Zhixuan, "I'm sorry, brother-in-law, I was too impulsive just now. How about you hit me back?"

Saying so, Chu Xiu immediately leaned his face forward.

Chu Xiu had used all his strength for those two punches; if it were an ordinary person, they might have already passed out.

Even for Mo Zhixuan, his mouth was battered.

"You kid, your strength has been increasing lately!" Mo Zhixuan patted Chu Xiu's head and joked; how could he actually hit Chu Xiu?

"Must be from eating a lot!" Chu Xiu scratched his head sheepishly.

Being a teenager in his prime, with a body as sturdy as an ox, it was not surprising that he had great strength.

Chu Jin went to the bedside, reached out, and placed her hand on Zhao Yan's wrist, feeling her pulse.

Seeing this, Chu Xiu quickly went to Chu Jin's side, somewhat nervously said, "Sis, auntie... she'll be okay, right?"

Zhao Yan had been in a coma for several days now.

Before, with Luo Yu present, the situation seemed somewhat better, but now, without Luo Yu, Zhao Yan could only fall into an endless coma.

Strangely, no hospital could diagnose her condition.

Heart sickness must be treated with the heart's medicine.

Hopefully, Chu Jin could bring hope to Zhao Yan.

Mo Zhixuan also came to the bedside, asking with concern, "How is mom doing now?"

Chu Jin frowned, her tone slightly cold as she said, "The situation is not optimistic!"

Upon hearing this, both Mo Zhixuan and Chu Xiu tensed up.

Chu Jin's medical skills were always commendable, but now, even Chu Jin said this; didn't that imply that Zhao Yan really... had no hope left?

"What illness does mom have?" Mo Zhixuan slightly furrowed his brows, "It didn't seem so serious before, Jin, could you have seen it wrong?"

Previously, when Luo Yu was there, although Zhao Yan could not distinguish between Luo Yu and Chu Jin, she was quite lucid and could talk and laugh. The doctors had only said that she should not be stimulated again.

Chu Jin slightly raised her eyelids, "Listening to this pulse, it doesn't seem like an illness, but more like..." As she spoke, Chu Jin suddenly had a realization, and looked up at Chu Xiu.

Then she continued, "Right, Xiu, I just heard from the butler that Luo Yu had previously fed mom medicine. Do you still have that medicine now? Go get it for me to see."

Seeing Chu Jin like this, Chu Xiu's heart, which had settled just moments ago, lifted once again.

Chu Jin's medical skills had always been remarkable; now, her hesitant words indicated Zhao Yan might really be...

"All the medicine has already been consumed by auntie; what's left is just the empty bottle... Mom hasn't taken that medicine since Luo Yu left." Chu Xiu's eyes flickered with a glint as he continued, "Sis, are you suspecting there's something wrong with Luo Yu's medicine?"

Indeed, Zhao Yan's condition was very strange; she was clear in her thoughts, yet she consistently mistook Luo Yu for Chu Jin, and no matter how others reminded her, she couldn't hear them.

Moreover, every time Zhao Yan had an episode, she would be fine after taking the medicine given by Luo Yu.

The moment Luo Yu wasn't around, Zhao Yan could only stay bedridden.

Furthermore, Luo Yu's timing was very peculiar.

Everything seemed as though it had been premeditated.

How coincidental that the person who saved Zhao Yan happened to resemble Chu Jin by a measure.

Even more coincidentally, Zhao Yan directly recognized her as Chu Jin.

Chu Xiu furrowed his brows deeply, the thoughts in his eyes profound.

If it was really like this, it would be truly terrifying.

Chu Jin did not directly respond to Chu Xiu's words, but instead continued, "Where is the medicine bottle? Bring it to me to examine." Before the results were out, Chu Jin would not wrong anyone.