

## R Woman 701

Chapter 701: where is Jin?

Everything must be substantiated by evidence.

Without evidence, even if the person in question is Luo Yu, Chu Jin wouldn't make baseless accusations.

"There are some in Luo Yu's room, I'll go get them right away," said Chu Xiu before she hurriedly ran out of the room.

By this time, Mo Zhixuan had sensed something was amiss.

He had never introduced Zhao Yan and Chu Xiu to Chu Jin, yet Chu Jin was able to recognize them. Could this mean that Chu Jin had regained her memory?

With this thought, Mo Zhixuan's eyes lit up, but before he could confront Chu Jin about her memory, she shoved a piece of paper filled with writing into his hands and spoke with urgency, "Go buy everything on this list right now, and remember, be quick!"

In the current situation, Chu Jin no longer trusted anyone.

Among these servants, some could be Luo Yu's accomplices.

Therefore, entrusting this task to Mo Zhixuan was the safest bet.

Mo Zhixuan also realized the urgency of the situation and simply said, "Leave it to me," before swiftly exiting the room.

No sooner had Mo Zhixuan left than Chu Xiu came back carrying several empty medicine bottles.

"Sister, I've brought them all, have a look quickly," she urged.

"Is this everything?" Chu Jin asked as she took the medicine bottles.

"Yes, I've brought all of them," Chu Xiu nodded slightly.

Chu Jin opened the lids of the medicine bottles one by one and sniffed them. Her brows furrowed more and more deeply. Indeed, she had guessed right; Zhao Yan's condition was all Luo Yu's doing!

This person was truly unforgivable!

To let the one-eyed gardener take her away so easily was letting her off too lightly!

Seeing Chu Jin's reaction, Chu Xiu asked, "Sister, what's wrong?"

Her expression was tense.

Chu Xiu had also begun to doubt Luo Yu.

"There is a big problem with Luo Yu," Chu Jin said slowly as she looked at Chu Xiu, "Luo Yu has planted Gu worms in our mother's body, these Gu worms are controlling her brain nerves, clouding her consciousness. That's why she recognizes the wrong people, and these medicines are what Luo Yu normally uses to feed those Gu worms. Now, without their food, the Gu worms will consume human flesh and blood..."

The mere thought was terrifying.

Actually, this wasn't the first time Chu Jin had encountered something like this.

Previously, in the secular world,

Chu Jin had once removed Gu worms from Elder Wang Zhen.

However, the Gu worms in Wang Zhen's body were just common, low-level ones, so Chu Jin could solve the problem easily.

But the Gu worms parasitizing Zhao Yan's body were more than a hundred times more horrifying than those in Wang Zhen's body.

These two types of Gu worms couldn't even be compared to each other.

In the Superpower World,

not only humans had spiritual power, but every plant and tree possessed a spirit as well.

"Damn Luo Yu!" Chu Xiu's veins bulged in her hand as she fiercely slammed it against the wall, "I never should have let her step foot into the Chu Family's door in the first place!"

Initially, Chu Xiu had thought of Luo Yu as Zhao Yan's savior, so she treated her with respect,

and even called her "Sister Luo Yu."

But now it seemed that Luo Yu was the culprit who pushed Zhao Yan into the abyss of hell!

It was a mistake to misjudge someone so severely!

Looking back, it was quite ironic.

How could he have been so foolish to not distinguish between good and evil?

Chu Xiu was plunged into deep regret.

"Xiu, this isn't your fault," Chu Jin patted Chu Xiu's hand and said, "The blame lies with Luo Yu for being such a good impostor, deceiving all of you. But learn from this setback and be cautious in the future."

Chu Xiu nodded, "Okay, sister, I understand." After a pause, she continued asking, "Sister, what should we do now? Is there a way to remove the Gu worms from Aunt Zhao Yan's body?"

Right now, the priority was to wake Zhao Yan up.

Chu Jin frowned deeply, "These aren't ordinary Gu worms; I don't have much confidence." Chu Jin's medical skills were excellent, but that was only in treating diseases; she could handle general Gu techniques,

but for Gu worms like the ones inside Zhao Yan, even a veteran Gu Master might be powerless.

This Gu worm is sustained by the caster's own blood and spiritual power, and can cycle life endlessly. Even if you cut it in half, it would regenerate like an earthworm and become two separate beings.

Indeed, there are probably only those who raise Gu who can solve this Gu.

Now, it seems the only way is to bring Luo Yu back.

Only then can Zhao Yan fully awaken.

Upon hearing this, Chu Xiu was overwhelmed with guilt, reproaching himself, "This is all my fault. I didn't see Luo Yu's true face. I've let down Auntie! If only I had discovered it earlier, she wouldn't have had to suffer this."

With Chu Jin absent, he was the mainstay of the Chu Family, yet he let Chu Jin down.

"I've told you, it's not your fault," Chu Jin replied, lifting her gaze. "Ah Xiu, I know you've always had my mother's best interests at heart. The only one to blame is Luo Yu for hiding so deeply."

After all, Chu Xiu is only a seventeen-year-old teenager. In an ordinary family, he would still be of an age to be spoiled by his parents. That Chu Xiu has come this far is already quite remarkable.

"Ah Jin, I'm back." Right at that moment, Mo Zhixuan walked in holding a cloth bag.

Chu Jin reached out to take the cloth bag from him, pulling out several herbs and then a mortar, which she handed to Chu Xiu, "Ah Xiu, grind these two herbs into a powder."

This act was meant to divert Chu Xiu's attention so that he wouldn't be overwhelmed by guilt.

"Alright." Chu Xiu took the mortar and went to the table to start grinding the herbs with focus.

Chu Jin then turned to Mo Zhixuan, "Would you mind getting some fresh clay from the backyard?"

"Mm." Mo Zhixuan said no more and left.

Chu Jin took the Golden Needle from her space and inserted it into various major acupoints on Zhao Yan, then took hold of Zhao Yan's wrist, transferring her own spiritual power to her.

Zhao Yan was extremely weak; her major organs, her liver in particular, had been gnawed beyond recognition by the Gu worm. If Chu Jin had come back a day later, Zhao Yan might not have survived.

The more Chu Jin thought about it, the more frightened she became.

Mo Zhixuan returned quickly with a small bowl of clay.

Just as Chu Xiu had finished grinding the herbs into powder.

Chu Jin pinched a clump of clay into a round shape, then flattened it into a small disc, pinched some powdered herbs onto it, and wrapped it as if she were making sweet dumplings; finally, she rolled it into a clay pellet.

After preparing it, Chu Jin pried open Zhao Yan's mouth and fed her the pellet directly.

Seeing this, Chu Xiu expressed his surprise, "Sis, what are you doing?"

Chu Jin looked up at Chu Xiu and explained, "The nature of Gu worms is that they like to burrow into mud. Once they enter this clay pellet, they will be trapped by the herbs inside, with no escape. Right now, I need to extract one of the Gu worms to see what it looks like."

Know your enemy and yourself, and you can fight a hundred battles with no danger of defeat.

"Oh," Chu Xiu nodded, seemingly understanding but not quite comprehending.

Before long, Chu Jin pried open Zhao Yan's mouth again and, using tweezers, extracted the pellet of clay, placing it on a piece of white cloth.

No sooner was the clay ball placed on the cloth than it began to twist violently, making the onlookers shudder with fear.

Chu Jin's expression remained unchanged as she gently shattered the clay ball with the tweezers, and instantly, an undulating worm emerged from within.

It was a repulsive worm, covered in mucus, with dense, protruding antennae on both sides of its body, causing one's scalp to tingle and chills to run down their spine; it was almost inconceivable that such a creature could live inside a human body.

And Zhao Yan's body was not limited to just one of these worms.

Several servants with weaker wills started to retch on the spot.

It was truly horrifying.

Looking briefly, Chu Jin summoned a flame at her fingertips and immediately incinerated the Gu worm to ash. There seemed to be no other way to completely eradicate such a worm other than using fire.

"How about it? Can this Gu worm be removed?" Mo Zhixuan stepped forward and asked.

Frowning slightly, Chu Jin responded, "For now, I can only suppress the Gu's growth. The chances of thorough eradication are slim." After saying this, she tipped a pill out of a blue porcelain bottle and forced it into Zhao Yan's mouth.

"I know a few Gu Masters. Let's ask them to have a look," suggested Mo Zhixuan.

"It's no use," Chu Jin shook her head, then continued, "By the way, do you know where Luo Yu is? Right now, we must start with her." Since the Gu was planted by Luo Yu, she must know the way to remove it.

"I know that." Mo Zhixuan nodded slightly.

Relieved by his answer, Chu Jin continued, "Since the Gu worm was planted by Luo Yu, she must have a way to undo it. Tomorrow morning, take me to her."

Chu Xiu furrowed his brow, a strong distaste flickering in his eyes, "Someone like Luo Yu will definitely exploit this situation to her advantage when the time comes!"

Given Luo Yu's behavior in dealing with others, she certainly wouldn't save someone easily.

Perhaps, she might even use this situation to threaten Chu Jin.

In the past, she had threatened Old Madam Mo using the illegitimate child in her womb.

Now, having finally gotten hold of an opportunity, she might well repeat her old tricks.

With this thought, concern flashed in Chu Xiu's eyes.

After all, this matter involved Zhao Yan's life.

Chu Jin just hoped that when the time came, she wouldn't be too flustered.

It was as if Chu Jin could see through Chu Xiu's thoughts, she patted his shoulder and comforted him, "Don't worry, it won't be so easy for Luo Yu to threaten me."

Luo Yu alone.

Chu Jin truly didn't take her seriously.

In this world, no one that could threaten her had been born yet.

Mo Zhixuan looked at Chu Jin, remained silent, but concern flashed in his eyes. After all, this was about Zhao Yan, and he was afraid that Chu Jin would become as flustered as Elder Madam Mo upon facing these issues.

Just then, Zhao Yan's voice suddenly echoed in the air, "Jin... Jin... Where's Jin?"

Zhao Yan woke up from her coma, shouting Chu Jin's name. Her body's Gu worm had been suppressed, so there was temporarily no danger.

No matter when, the person Zhao Yan worried about the most was always Chu Jin.

"Mom," Chu Jin turned around, walked to the bedside, sat down, and took Zhao Yan's hand, saying tenderly, "Mom, I'm here."

As Chu Jin spoke, she took out a handkerchief to wipe the fine sweat on Zhao Yan's cheeks.

Seeing Zhao Yan again after a year, Chu Jin felt an indescribable emotion in her heart.

She had failed as a daughter, having let Zhao Yan suffer so much.

Zhao Yan was extremely weak, her face pale as if she could faint at any moment.

Zhao Yan looked at Chu Jin, paused, then waved away Chu Jin's hands, screaming as if she didn't recognize her, "You're not Jin, you're not! Where's Jin? Where's Jin!"

Zhao Yan seemed to have become another person altogether, her features twisted as she looked at Chu Jin, her eyes filled with horror.

"Mom..." Chu Jin stood up, trying to calm Zhao Yan's emotions, "Please look at me carefully, I am your Jin..."

Zhao Yan also stood up, retreated to the corner of the bed, and pulled up the quilt to cover herself, "No, no, you're not Jin!" Zhao Yan was totally anxious, on the verge of collapse.

In her eyes, Chu Jin had already taken on another person's appearance.

That simply wasn't Chu Jin.

Now, only Luo Yu could stabilize Zhao Yan's emotions.

"Mom, don't be nervous," Mo Zhixuan stepped forward, soothingly said, "Do you still recognize me?"

"Zhixuan!" Seeing Mo Zhixuan, a smile appeared on the corners of Zhao Yan's mouth, her strained emotion gradually relaxed, and she took a few steps forward, asking, "Zhixuan, where's Jin? Why isn't she with you?"

Zhao Yan was eager to see Chu Jin but didn't realize that the person standing before her was Chu Jin.

Now under the control of the Gu worm, her mind was filled with only one thought.

To find Jin.

Mo Zhixuan took Chu Jin's hand and continued, "Mom, look, this is Jin! Don't you recognize your own daughter?"

This statement once again agitated Zhao Yan's nerves. She looked at Chu Jin, widened her eyes, and shook her head in fear, "She's not Jin, not my Jin! Ah!" Her emotions reached the edge of collapse again.

She was terrified and didn't understand why Mo Zhixuan would say that.

This clearly wasn't her Jin.

"Aunt, please calm down," Chu Xiu also stepped forward, speaking urgently, "This is my sister!"

"No! She is not Jin, you're all lying to me, all of you..." Zhao Yan clutched the quilt, her body weakly sliding down from the corner of the wall as tears streamed down her face, saying helplessly, "Where is Jin? Where did you take Jin? Jin..."

Zhao Yan cried bitterly, fearful that Chu Jin would leave her forever, just like a year ago.

Mo Zhixuan and Chu Xiu were about to say something more, but Chu Jin's gaze stopped them.

She knew that Zhao Yan couldn't take any more shocks now, otherwise, it would provoke a backlash from the Gu worm inside her.

"Aunt, please don't get worked up," Chu Jin said with a smile, "We were just joking with you, I'm a doctor, you're sick, and I'm here to treat you..."

Right now, the most important thing was to stabilize Zhao Yan's emotions.

Therefore, Chu Jin had resorted to this last-ditch strategy.

Indeed, upon hearing these words, Zhao Yan's emotions slowly stabilized, and she looked at Chu Jin with a mix of belief and doubt, asking, "Were you really just joking with me?"

"Really." Chu Jin nodded with a light smile, her delicate features and bright eyes giving off an innocent and harmless vibe, and the smile on her lips was pure and naive, her aura clear and hard to dislike.

Zhao Yan felt that this girl gave her a very familiar feeling, but she just couldn't remember who she was.

In any case, she didn't dislike the girl before her.

"Zhixuan, Xiu, were you just joking with me?" Zhao Yan's emotions had stabilized a bit, and she looked up at Mo Zhixuan and Chu Xiu.

"Yeah." Understanding the meaning in Chu Jin's eyes, both Mo Zhixuan and Chu Xiu nodded.

"That's good..." Zhao Yan breathed a sigh of relief, then asked, "What about Jin? Where is she? Why isn't she coming to see me? I want to see Jin, can you ask her to come over, please?"

As Chu Jin was mentioned again, Zhao Yan's eyes reddened once more, showing a childlike sense of grievance.

She didn't understand why Jin wouldn't come to see her.

Where exactly had Jin gone?

Chu Jin smiled faintly, her voice clear and melodious, "Auntie, you should rest well for now. It's very late today. How about I bring Jin to see you tomorrow, okay?"

Her voice was like a layer of magic, able to disarm all defenses.

Zhao Yan nodded, "Okay, as long as I can see Jin, I'll listen to anything you say." With that, Zhao Yan obediently lay down.

Chu Jin tucked her in properly, her heart filled with a sour feeling as she watched Zhao Yan.

She couldn't imagine how a perfectly fine person could end up like this.

She definitely wouldn't let Luo Yu off the hook!

Zhao Yan soon fell asleep, and Chu Jin sighed lightly, stepping out with Mo Zhixuan and Chu Xiu.

It was already late at night, and Zhao Yan's condition was quite unstable, so Chu Jin stayed over at the Chu Family home that evening. After all, this was originally her home. Mo Zhixuan had official duties to attend to, so he left first.

Mo Zhixuan had already discussed with Chu Jin to go look for Luo Yu early the next morning.

There was a room in the Chu Family house specially for Chu Jin, prepared by Chu Xiu.

At the time, although he wasn't sure whether Chu Jin would be able to return, he specifically prepared a bedroom for her.

The bedroom's decor was exactly the same as when she was in the ordinary world.

Back when Luo Yu was still around, she repeatedly suggested moving into Chu Jin's room, but Chu Xiu had always stopped her. The silent replacement of Chu Jin's position by Luo Yu was already painful enough for him, how could he possibly let Luo Yu move into Jin's room?

"Sister, do you like it?" Chu Xiu slightly turned his head, looking towards Chu Jin.

Facing the familiar setting, Chu Jin was filled with emotions as scenes of the past flashed before her eyes.

"Xiu, thank you," Chu Jin gathered her thoughts and looked up at Chu Xiu, "I really like it."

"Why are you thanking me, sister?" Chu Xiu scratched his head, a bit embarrassed, "Well, you get some rest, I'll be going out." With that, he turned and left the room.

Chu Xiu was very considerate, not forgetting to close the door behind him as he left.

Clearly, Chu Xiu had put a lot of thought into this room, because Chu Jin noticed that even the position of the bathroom was exactly the same as in the ordinary world.

After quickly freshening up, Chu Jin lay down on the bed.

But no sooner had she settled down than her phone started ringing.

The ringtone was Mo Zhixuan's special one. Chu Jin reached out a hand, fumbled for her phone, and gently swiped it. Instantly, a chiseled face appeared on the screen.

Judging by the background behind Mo Zhixuan, she could tell he must still be at work.

Staying in the office so late, he really was working hard.

Chu Jin had thought that Mo Zhixuan would go to rest after returning, but to her surprise, he was still busy.

"Why haven't you gone to bed yet?" Chu Jin yawned ungracefully and asked.

Mo Zhixuan, looking at her sparkling eyes, was momentarily distracted before he said, "I should be sleeping soon." With that, he propped his phone against a stack of documents and picked up a pen to quickly sign his name on the papers.

"Then you should go to sleep. I'm hanging up now, good night." Chu Jin was genuinely tired; the day's travel through the mountains and the energy spent playing the ancient konghou had worn her out.

Just as she was about to press the hang-up button, Mo Zhixuan suddenly looked up and spoke softly, "Don't hang up! Just leave it on, and you go to sleep. I'll just watch over you."

"Huh?" Chu Jin was stunned, "Why?"

Chu Jin was somewhat speechless, this man seemed to have developed quite a few odd habits.

Mo Zhixuan touched his lips with his fist and coughed lightly, "Because I'm still dealing with work, and besides me, there's no one else here, I'm a bit... scared."

Mo Zhixuan declared this deadpan, his stern features devoid of any hint of a flaw, as though he truly were frightened.

The assistant Li Xunen at the side: "..." Heh, no one else?

Hey! Sir, do you consider me dead?

The head of the Superpower World claiming he's scared to be alone...

Was he trying to die laughing so he can inherit that measly inheritance?

Chapter 702:

"You're that faint-hearted?" Chu Jin raised her eyebrows slightly before she used her Spiritual Power to fix the phone in midair, with the camera perfectly capturing the whole bed.

"I..." Mo Zhixuan leaned his fist against his lips, coughed lightly, and cast an embarrassed look.

"Goodnight, if there's anything, remember to call me." After doing all this, Chu Jin burrowed under the covers entirely.

Mo Zhixuan opened his mouth, as if he wanted to say something more, but soon swallowed his words.

He watched her crawl into bed, not even her head peeking out.

He was afraid of that last separation, he couldn't bear such a blow anymore; the moment he was away from Chu Jin, even for a short while, he would become restless. That's why he came up with this method, only by seeing her at all times could he feel at ease.

"Sir, these documents need your signature." Li Xunen approached with a stack of papers.

Mo Zhixuan immediately looked up and placed his index finger on his lips, making a gesture for silence.

Li Xunen wasn't a fool; he got the hint at once and kept his mouth shut.

After that, the office became unusually quiet, with only the sound of flipping paper in the air.

Anyone coming in communicated using lip reading.

Everyone was curious about who could make the Chief take such great care.

Mo Zhixuan hadn't been back for many days, and a pile of important documents had accumulated needing his review. He was busy until nearly dawn before he finally picked up his phone and headed to the resting room.

He walked like one of those phone-obsessed people, gazing at his phone while avoiding every obstacle with precision, and walked straight into the resting room.

On the phone screen, there was just a big bed, with a bulge in the middle.

In fact, Chu Jin's sleeping habits were not tidy; Mo Zhixuan had no idea how many times he had covered her with the blanket in the middle of the night.

But tonight, she was surprisingly well-behaved. Mo Zhixuan's eyebrows twitched as he wondered why she hadn't flung off the covers yet when suddenly, the person on the bed rolled from the middle of the bed to the edge, nearly falling to the floor by a mere 0.01 millimeter.

Moreover, she stretched out a slender, fair arm, followed by a straight, shapely leg. She was wearing a strappy nightgown, and with such a large movement, it nearly exposed as much as if she wore nothing.

Mr. Mo's throat tightened, his blood racing, as he threw the phone on the bed, and he himself went to the bathroom to take a cold shower.

After resting for an hour, Mr. Mo got out of bed, washed up, and hurried toward the Chu family's place.

When he arrived, Chu Jin and Chu Xiu were already sitting in the dining room having breakfast, as though they knew he was coming—there was a brand-new set of cutlery next to Chu Jin's spot.

"Come and have breakfast," Chu Jin gave him a glance, "After we eat, we'll go upstairs to see my mother, and then we'll go find Luo Yu."

"Okay," Mo Zhixuan lowered his head and took a sip of the millet porridge.

Chu Xiu bit into a meat bun and then said, "Sis, brother-in-law, can I go with you to find Luo Yu?"

He wanted to see what Luo Yu's expression would be when she saw him! Whether she could still manage to smile.

Hadn't Luo Yu been flaunting her power in front of him before?

If Luo Yu had just stayed quietly at the Chu family, as Zhao Yan's goddaughter, perhaps there wouldn't be so many problems. But unfortunately, she was so despicable, she even thought of completely replacing Chu Jin!

Therefore, Chu Xiu was going to see Luo Yu with a mindset of revenge.

Any person would feel the same as Chu Xiu did; after all, Luo Yu deserved to die a thousand times over.

Killing her a thousand times over wouldn't quell my hatred!

"Alright, let's go together then." Chu Jin nodded, Luo Yu was indeed not someone who deserved any sympathy.

After finishing their meal, the three of them went upstairs to see Zhao Yan.

Zhao Yan's condition had improved a lot compared to last night; at the moment, she was leaning on the bed while a servant fed her medicine.

"You're here." Zhao Yan was very happy to see the three of them.

"Mom..." The word slipped out, and Chu Jin immediately corrected herself, "Auntie."

"Come, sit down." Zhao Yan patted the spot beside the bed.

"Are you feeling any better?" Chu Jin sat by the bed and reached out to feel Zhao Yan's forehead. Seeing that Zhao Yan's temperature had returned to normal, Chu Jin finally felt relieved.

"Much better, much better," Zhao Yan nodded with a smile, then added, "Zhixuan, Xiu, you sit too."

"Alright." Mo Zhixuan nodded slightly and leaned over to sit on a stool beside them.

Chu Xiu also bent down to sit.

"By the way, miss, I still don't know your name." Zhao Yan patted Chu Jin's hand; for some reason, she took an instinctive liking to the young woman before her.

"Mom, you can just call her Chu Chu." Mo Zhixuan stood up and said to Zhao Yan.

"Chu Chu, what a good name, just like the saying, captivating beauty." Zhao Yan looked at Chu Jin, her eyes brimming with motherly love, then continued, "Chu Chu, why haven't we seen our Jin yet? Didn't you say that I could see Jin when I woke up this morning?"

At this point, Zhao Yan's expression had gradually turned to one of anxiety, as if her emotions would explode if she couldn't see Luo Yu.

Chu Jin kept a calm demeanor and comforted her with a smile, "Auntie, don't worry for now, Jin has stepped out for a bit, and we are about to go look for her. Once we find her, we'll bring her back to see you."

Seeing Zhao Yan like this, it would be a lie to say it didn't hurt.

In this world, the love of parents is the most selfless. Even though Zhao Yan's body had fallen apart like this, her heart still worried about Chu Jin the most.

Chu Jin couldn't even imagine how Zhao Yan had reacted to the news about her a year ago.

A joyous occasion turning into a tragedy; no parent in the world could bear such a thing.

She must cure the poison within Zhao Yan's body.

Determination flickered in Chu Jin's eyes.

Hearing this, Zhao Yan immediately replied, "Then you must go quickly. The sooner you leave, the sooner you'll return. Bring Jin back with you; I haven't seen that girl in such a long time."

Zhao Yan indeed hadn't seen Luo Yu for quite a while.

Ever since Luo Yu became pregnant, she had moved into the Mo family's home.

"Alright," Chu Jin gathered her thoughts, looked at Zhao Yan, and continued, "Then Auntie, we will leave now. Take care and get some rest."

Every time she called Zhao Yan 'Auntie,' Chu Jin felt an overwhelming urge to cry.

It was very uncomfortable.

Perhaps, no one could understand.

Having left Zhao Yan's room, Mo Zhixuan reached out to embrace Chu Jin's arm, comforting her, "Don't worry, mother will definitely get better."

"Mhm," Chu Jin looked at him and nodded gently.

With Chu Xiu driving, the three of them hurried to Luo Yu's residence.

Luo Yu now lived together with the one-eyed gardener.

The gardener resided in the most filthy and chaotic area of the Superpower World.

This was a lawless zone, teeming with all sorts of people and wretched conditions. In the past, Luo Yu would not have given this place a second glance, but now, she never would have imagined she'd end up living here—and with a repulsive one-eyed gardener no less.

This gardener wasn't just extremely ugly in appearance, but he was also psychologically twisted; in just one night, he had tortured Luo Yu to the point of inhumanity.

Chu Xiu stopped the car in front of a dirty, broken-down house.

The trio got out of the car, and Chu Xiu walked ahead to knock on the door, "Is anyone there? Is there anyone inside?"

Faintly, one could hear a woman's sobbing and a man's disgruntled voice from within, "Damn it! Who is it? Just as I'm having a good time in the early morning, somebody decides they want to die, huh!"

The one-eyed gardener opened the door, cursing and swearing, but when he saw Mo Zhixuan and Chu Jin, his face immediately changed, and he quickly knelt down, hitting himself in the face hard, "I didn't know your excellency and the Ninth Lady would honor us with your presence. I deserve to die, deserve to die..."

The one-eyed gardener was the kind to bully the weak and fear the strong, and upon seeing Mo Zhixuan and Chu Jin, he was so scared he nearly lost his soul!

Since the Chu Family had many servants, Chu Xiu didn't remember having such a one-eyed gardener.

"Stand up," Mo Zhixuan said, his eyes glinting with a cold light as he glanced down.

"Thank you, your excellency, thank you, your excellency," the one-eyed gardener scrambled up from the ground, retreating to the side with trembling bravery, "Your excellency, what brings you to... your august presence, may I ask if there's something you need?"

What could be of such importance that would compel the eminent Chief to personally visit such a wretched place?

Could it be... it's about Luo Yu?

Surely, your excellency hasn't had a change of heart?

That won't do! Luo Yu is carrying his child! Besides, he wasn't done having his fill of enjoyment yet!

It wouldn't be about Luo Yu, would it? The leader of the Superpower World wouldn't compete with someone like him for a woman, right?

It must be for some other matter.

The one-eyed gardener had this much insight.

"Take us to see Luo Yu," Mo Zhixuan spoke next, "Rest assured, since I have already given Luo Yu to you, I won't go back on my word. We need to ask her about something."

With that reassurance, the one-eyed gardener relaxed, bowed deeply, and with great respect said, "Esteemed guests, please follow me." Perhaps, he might even reap some benefits through Luo Yu!

The one-eyed gardener had such wishful thinking.

Inside the house, there was a nauseating stench, as if numerous dead rats were decaying—it wasn't just one, it was the smell of many rat corpses.

It was utterly revolting.

Chu Jin and Mo Zhixuan, however, were quite composed, managing to maintain unflinching expressions. Chu Xiu, who lacked their depth of Spiritual Power, immediately covered his nose in disgust—it was too foul, and if this continued, he would throw up!

The one-eyed gardener said apologetically, "I'm sorry for the humbleness of my abode and for any disrespect to the honored guests."

Mo Zhixuan remained impassive, "It's fine."

The one-eyed gardener kept a smile plastered on his face, fearing he might inadvertently offend Mo Zhixuan.

If he offended Mo Zhixuan, his days of comfort would be over.

After walking through a small living room, they reached the inner room, where Chu Jin, Mo Zhixuan, and Chu Xiu saw Luo Yu sitting on the bed.

Or more accurately, Luo Yu was chained to the bed.

She was chained around the neck like a dog, the other end fixed to the window, limiting her to the confines of the bed.

Chu Xiu could clearly see a fat rat swiftly scurrying over Luo Yu's leg.

This house was not only dirty and in disarray, but also shared with rats.

There might even be other small animals living there.

Given the state of the environment inside the house, the more Chu Xiu thought about it, the more disgusted he became, his skin crawling.

However, Chu Xiu felt a sense of satisfaction.

Seeing Luo Yu had fallen to such a state, he felt relieved.

In just one night, Luo Yu seemed to have transformed into a different person. Her face was ashen, and the once-exquisite dress had been stripped by the one-eyed gardener and replaced with rough, torn clothes.

Her face was also a mix of blue and swollen patches.

Just looking at her was enough to shock the onlooker.

It must be said, the one-eyed gardener was truly perverted.

His tastes were indeed unique.

To torture a perfectly good woman into such a state.

It was truly monstrous.

And to do so in a place like this.

"Is she... Luo Yu?" Chu Jin looked up at the one-eyed gardener, confusion flashing in her eyes. When she had seen Luo Yu the night before, she was all bright and shiny, yet now, in just a single night, she had become like this. Chu Jin almost couldn't recognize her.

Luo Yu kept her head down, not daring to meet their gaze. The eyes she cast down were filled with venom.

It was all because of Chu Jin, that vile woman who stole what was rightfully hers!

The one standing beside Mo Zhixuan should have been her, the one who should be suffering at the hands of this hideous creature should have been Chu Jin!

Why was everything upside down now?

Why should she suffer such extreme humiliation?

She was the rightful daughter of the Chu Family!

Chu Jin! That vile Chu Jin! Why did she come and steal everything that was hers? The more Luo Yu thought about it, the less she could bear it. Her shoulders trembled slightly with her suppressed emotions, but she did her utmost to control herself and not cry.

Chapter 703: Apologize on Your Knees

She hated!

One day, she would exact her revenge, mercilessly.

At that thought, Luo Yu clenched the blanket beneath her tightly.

"Yes, yes," the one-eyed gardener nodded vigorously, "This is Luo Yu, this wretched woman, who has been thinking of escaping ever since she returned last night! So I thought of a way to tie her up! This way she can't misbehave!"

With that, the one-eyed gardener grabbed Luo Yu's hair and forced her to raise her head, "Wench, look ahead, Madam Ninth has questions for you!"

What Madam Ninth!

Shameless!

Luo Yu's features momentarily contorted as she struggled fiercely to free herself from the grip of the one-eyed gardener.

"Wench! You dare resist, huh! I'll show you resistance!" The one-eyed gardener landed a punch on Luo Yu's head, which would have gone to her stomach had he not been mindful of her pregnancy!

And during the beating, the one-eyed gardener always seemed to find a perverse pleasure.

After all, Luo Yu used to be a high and mighty young miss whom he could only fantasize about clandestinely; but now things were different—Luo Yu was no longer the untouchable miss but his property, a fact that made the one-eyed gardener ecstatic.

Taking advantage of the previous night, he had done all the things to Luo Yu he had wanted — but hadn't dared — to do before.

Luo Yu, having been rattled by that unexpected punch, stopped resisting and just glared at Chu Jin with venomous intent in her eyes, guessing some of Chu Jin's reasons for being there.

Perhaps, she could use this opportunity to return to the Chu Family and continue as the young miss of the Chu Family.

She could no longer stand the sight of this one-eyed gardener.

This disgusting man!

She longed to leave this place, to be away from this revolting person.

"Still daring to glare at Madam Ninth, huh! I'll teach you to glare at Madam Ninth! I'll teach you!" The one-eyed gardener slapped her three times in quick succession, leaving Luo Yu dizzy, with blood trickling from the corner of her mouth.

Chu Xiu watched Luo Yu with a pleased expression.

This woman really brought this upon herself!

It perfectly illustrated the saying, "An evil person grinds another evil person."

People like her deserved to be tormented this much.

Otherwise, it just wouldn't be satisfying!

"Who let you glare at Madam Ninth? If you dare glare at Madam Ninth again, I'll beat you to death!" The one-eyed gardener yanked Luo Yu's hair, forcing her to look at him as he menacingly warned her.

Madam Ninth.

Hah...

Ironic.

How ironic it was, considering she was supposed to be Madam Ninth.

Why did the heavens treat her so? What had she done wrong? Why did everything that belonged to her go to Chu Jin? Why? It was infuriating...

Intolerable!

Intensely intolerable!

She was determined to reclaim everything that belonged to her!

Although that was what she thought, Luo Yu's face betrayed nothing as she became markedly more docile under the one-eyed gardener's fists.

Even though Luo Yu's current situation was rather dire, Chu Jin felt there was nothing about her that warranted sympathy.

If Luo Yu had the slightest conscience, she would not have poisoned Zhao Yan.

Compared to what Zhao Yan endured, Luo Yu's suffering was merely superficial.

This was just the beginning.

"Luo Yu, was it you who poisoned my mother with the gu toxin?" Chu Jin lowered her gaze slightly, asking.

"So what if it was me? What if it wasn't me?" Luo Yu lifted her eyes to look at Chu Jin, defiant.

She knew Chu Jin was here for Zhao Yan.

As long as she held that trump card, Zhao Yan, she wasn't afraid of Chu Jin! She would definitely return to the Chu Family! She would make Chu Jin return everything owed to her, without missing a single thing!

"Wench, still daring to talk back to Madam Ninth, huh?" The one-eyed gardener kicked her in the shoulder.

Luo Yu's eyes were filled with suppressed rage, and then, suddenly, she looked up at the one-eyed gardener and said, "Go ahead, kill me then!"

If she was killed, Zhao Yan wouldn't survive either!

Having Zhao Yan to accompany her in death, she wouldn't be at a loss!

The eyes of the one-eyed gardener bulged, "Hey! Wench, you dare to defy me, huh! I'll beat you to death today!" In his fury, he pulled out a stick and beat Luo Yu viciously on her back.

Luo Yu screamed sharply, roaring loudly, "Chu Jin! I'm telling you! If I'm beaten to death today, Zhao Yan won't survive either! Aren't you here to beg me to save Zhao Yan? Is this how you beg me?"

The last sentence carried a threat.

Chu Jin's pupils narrowed as she caught the stick falling again and asked coldly, "Where is the antidote?"

Luo Yu's lips quirked slightly, then she said, "You want the antidote? First, let me go, and then escort me back to the Chu Family with honor! Then announce to everyone that I am the rightful young miss of the Chu Family!"

"Luo Yu, don't push your luck!" Chu Xiu had almost lost control of the anger inside!

How could Luo Yu be so shameless?

What time is it already? She actually still wants to return to the Chu Family.

Mo Zhixuan, standing beside her, also had a face filled with chilling coldness, his entire being emitting a powerful aura as if he could explode at any moment.

The surrounding atmosphere was so oppressive it made breathing difficult.

The one-eyed gardener was trembling so much he could barely stand.

"Do you believe that I could send you to meet Yama right now?" Chu Jin slightly curled her lips, the arc at the corner of her mouth three parts wicked, seven parts cruel. In her exquisitely delicate peach blossom eyes, there was nothing but capturing cold light.

It made it impossible for one to look directly at her.

"Of course I believe," Luo Yu bit her lip, "Go ahead. I, Luo Yu, will not utter a single word of refusal! On the road to the netherworld, having Zhao Yan by my side is enough!"

Luo Yu had resolved to face death. Rather than being tortured here by the one-eyed gardener, she preferred a swift death.

Moreover, she knew that Chu Jin would not gamble Zhao Yan's life against her own.

From Zhao Yan's words and actions, it was evident that she loved her daughter Chu Jin dearly. If Chu Jin were to easily forsake Zhao Yan's life, then she would be truly heartless!

Therefore, Luo Yu dared to make such a gamble.

The stake was her own life.

If she guessed right, she would achieve boundless wealth and status; if she guessed wrong, then at worst, it would just be her life at stake.

Having fallen to such a state, she had nothing left to lose.

Indeed, after Luo Yu uttered these words, Chu Jin paused, pressing the wooden stick against Luo Yu's neck, "Hurry up and bring out the antidote, or else I'll make you unable to live or die at your will!"

Luo Yu felt the ruthlessness in Chu Jin's words, and with closed eyes said, "I want to see Zhao Yan! Otherwise, even if you flay me alive, I won't hand over the antidote to you! Just to tell you the truth, given Zhao Yan's current condition, she cannot last more than ten days! And only I can create the antidote; you weigh the consequences yourself!"

Luo Yu was not lying about this. Given Zhao Yan's current physical condition, she wouldn't last much longer, even with Chu Jin's medicine sustaining her.

Chu Jin naturally could not gamble with Zhao Yan's life and had to throw away the stick in her hand.

But she would definitely not allow Luo Yu any chance of turning the tables.

Thinking of using Zhao Yan to gain an advantage was impossible.

Chu Jin glanced sideways at the gardener, then said, "Clean her up and bring her with us on a trip to the Chu Family later."

With Luo Yu in her current state, it was definitely inappropriate to go to the Chu Family.

"Sister!" Chu Xiu exclaimed anxiously, trying to interrupt.

A person like Luo Yu, if she suggested going to the Chu Family, definitely had no good intentions!

How could they allow such a calamity to enter the Chu Family's doors again?

Wasn't that inviting disaster?

Therefore, Chu Xiu was extremely nervous, fearing a repeat of the past.

Given Zhao Yan's condition, she would surely mistake Luo Yu for Chu Jin.

Luo Yu's objective was simple; she wanted to use Zhao Yan to stay in the Chu Family, and perhaps, she had even deeper schemes in mind.

Mo Zhixuan, however, was quite calm, showing no surprise at Chu Jin's words.

He knew that Chu Jin would not abandon Zhao Yan.

He also knew that whatever Chu Jin did, she had her reasons and calculations.

In case something did go wrong, he was there to back her up.

"I have everything under control," Chu Jin gently raised her hand, halting Chu Xiu from continuing.

Seeing this, Chu Xiu had no choice but to remain silent.

She only hoped that Chu Jin wouldn't fall for Luo Yu's tricks.

The three of them left the room, leaving the one-eyed gardener behind to clean Luo Yu's body.

Luo Yu was filthy; it was definitely inappropriate for her to meet Zhao Yan in such a state.

About ten minutes later, the one-eyed gardener brought out Luo Yu.

Luo Yu had changed into clean clothes, but her face was still swollen.

He was leading her out by a chain around her neck.

Luo Yu was in a sorry state now.

She never could have dreamed that she would end up in such a plight.

After changing into somewhat cleaner clothing, Luo Yu's face was still swollen and bruised. Though she was still covered in wounds, she looked much better than before.

"Chu Jin, hurry and make him take off this chain from my neck," Luo Yu looked up at Chu Jin and continued, "Also, I don't want this vile creature following me. Make him go away quickly!"

The sunlight outside was dazzling, forming a stark contrast with the darkness of the room.

Luo Yu suddenly felt grateful, grateful that she had finally left that room. Just an hour before, she thought she would never see the sunlight again. Unexpectedly, fate had been kind to her, allowing her to see the light once more.

She never wanted to return to that dark room again!

Luo Yu also did not want to look at the disgusting gardener anymore.

Everything about him made her feel nauseated.

Such a person was utterly unworthy of her!

With this thought, Luo Yu glanced at Mo Zhixuan out of the corner of her eye, standing beside Chu Jin.

The only person who can match her is now Mo Zhixuan.

Moreover, Luo Yu had always believed that the child in her belly was Mo Zhixuan's.

Now Mo Zhixuan has been bewitched by Chu Jin, so he can't see reality!

Once she returns to the Chu Family, she might even use Zhao Yan to get a meeting with the Mo family's old lady.

The old lady of the Mo family cares so much about children.

She certainly won't ignore her own!

She certainly won't ignore the child in her belly.

Luo Yu became more and more excited, a triumphant light flickering in her eyes as she continued, "Chu Jin, did you hear what I said? Let me go at once! Otherwise, don't even think about taking me back with you!"

This Chu Jin, since she has agreed to go back to the Chu Family with her, it indicates that Chu Jin is someone easy to manipulate.

If I threaten her with this matter, she will definitely obediently listen to me!

"You have no right to negotiate terms with me! Either stay or get lost! Remember, you only get one chance." Chu Jin lifted her gaze slightly, her tone was mild but tinged with an intimidating force that made one's heart tremble.

Luo Yu bit her lip in humiliation!

That little bitch Chu Jin, she's really infuriating!

Just wait, one day, she will trample Chu Jin ruthlessly under her feet.

Chu Jin is not the old lady of the Mo family; she won't be led by the nose by Luo Yu!

Allowing Luo Yu to see Zhao Yan was already the greatest concession!

How could she possibly agree to any of Liu Yu's other conditions?

There were two cars parked outside, a common one and a high-end one. The one-eyed gardener, dragging a chain, was trying to pull Luo Yu into the grey common car.

But Luo Yu stood outside the car, adamantly refusing to go in, staring straight at Chu Jin and threatening, "Chu Jin, I want to sit in the same car as you. After all, I am the young lady of the Chu Family. What right do you have to make me ride in such a broken car?"

Luo Yu's face was resolute, giving the clear impression that if Chu Jin didn't agree to let her ride in that car, she wouldn't go with Chu Jin at all.

When it comes to threatening people, Luo Yu is quite skilled!

After all, she had threatened the old lady of the Mo family many times before.

But Luo Yu forgot that Chu Jin is not the old lady of the Mo family, Chu Jin won't be threatened by her.

Threaten?

The word 'threat' is frankly not in Chu Jin's dictionary.

"What sort of 'young lady' do you think you are? If you don't want to ride in it, then go back," Chu Jin said indifferently, very casually, "One-eyed, take your people back, and make sure to lock up tightly after you return, just in case she's not well-behaved and keeps dreaming during the day."

Having said that, she didn't even glance at Luo Yu and directly got into the car.

Chu Jin understood people like Luo Yu all too well, she knew that Luo Yu wouldn't let go of this opportunity, which is why she spoke like that.

Zhao Yan was now Luo Yu's last lifeline, how could Luo Yu give up so easily?

Seeing Chu Jin act this way, Luo Yu panicked and got into the car without saying another word.

She had underestimated Chu Jin. This bitch not only had a scheming mind but also such merciless methods!

Even if she was not good in other ways, she had taken care of Zhao Yan for so long! Chu Jin actually had no sense of gratitude at all!

If it weren't for her, Zhao Yan would have died long ago from missing her daughter!

And Chu Jin? She actually doesn't know how to repay kindness! Such a person is truly ungrateful!

Luo Yu selectively forgot about the incident with the Gu.

If Luo Yu had not caused trouble and stayed in the Chu Family quietly, behaving herself, then perhaps, the Chu Family would still have had a place for her.

Unfortunately, human greed is insatiable.

"Drive," Chu Jin lifted her eyes slightly and spoke to Chu Xiu in the driver's seat.

"Okay," Chu Xiu responded crisply, starting the engine and driving away.

The grey car behind quickly followed.

Both cars soon stopped in front of the Mo family's gate.

Luo Yu was dragged out of the car by the one-eyed gardener. She looked at Chu Jin's retreating figure with an unwilling expression, her eyes venomous and malignant.

If it wasn't for Chu Jin, the person standing by Mo Zhixuan's side right now would be her.

It's irrelevant that Mo Zhixuan belongs to her.

It's not only that, the Chu Family belongs to her too.

All of it, it's all hers!

There are such people in the world, born to live by taking things from others.

Clearly, Chu Jin is one of those people.

Luo Yu detested Chu Jin through and through.

She hated that Chu Jin was prettier than her.

She hated that Chu Jin could play the konghou.

If she could play the konghou as well, what would Chu Jin be to her?

This Chu Jin, the bitch, has not only confused Mo Zhixuan to a complete bewilderment, but even Chu Xiu listens to her so obediently.

Calling her 'sister' with such warmth and closeness.

I remember back when I was at the Chu Family, Chu Xiu would always call me "Sister Luo Yu."

But now?

Luo Yu truly doesn't understand, what magic does Chu Jin actually possess?

"Miss, son-in-law, young master," wherever they went, there were respectful greetings from the servants.

The one-eyed gardener was pulling on a metal chain, following behind the three, and Luo Yu bowed her head, not daring to look at the faces of others, her hands clenched into fists, her sharp fingernails piercing deeply into her flesh without her noticing.

Luo Yu could have never imagined that one day she would return to the Chu Family like this; just a few days ago, she was the owner of this place, she was the one called Miss, but now, she was being treated like a dog, leashed with a chain.

Her head bowed lower and lower, almost touching her chest.

Luo Yu could feel that those servants, who had once been bullied by her, were now looking at her without restraint, a satisfied and mocking smile emerging in their eyes, as if they were ridiculing her, the once high and mighty 'Miss,' now fallen to such a state.

She wasn't sure if it was a hallucination or not, but snippets of whispered conversations reached Luo Yu's ears on the breeze.

"Our miss is really different, that appearance, that temperament, I think she's even more outstanding than Miss Xian Xian!"

"The real Miss is just different from those imitators."

"Miss and the son-in-law together look just perfect."

"That's the genuine match of talents and beauty."

"Speaking of which, where is Luo Yu?"

"Hey, did you all see? That's Luo Yu! Talk about karma, right? People like her really deserve it!"

"Ah! Is that Luo Yu? She doesn't look like it!"

"Wow, Luo Yu is in such a miserable state now! Hey, isn't that One-eye? Why is he so close to Luo Yu?"

"You guys don't know yet? That filthy Luo Yu has actually gotten involved with One-eye. It's said that the child in her belly belongs to One-eye."

"Wow! That's explosive!"

"Luo Yu really isn't picky! She would even want someone like One-eye?"

"That's why she's rotten! As long as it's a man, she can't wait to spread her legs."

"Who is Luo Yu?"

"Luo Yu is that one, the fake who always used to strut around in front of us!"

"Oh, Miss Luo? Didn't she go to the Mo family to enjoy her life? Why is she back? And now she's..."

"What Miss Luo? I heard she's just a lowly daughter from the Ancient Martial Arts World, her status isn't even as good as ours! And besides, she's so cheap..."

The servants discussed without any inhibition, as if intentionally for Luo Yu to hear.

And there were even more indecent remarks.

These people, they had all been bullied by Luo Yu.

Now that Luo Yu was finally showing her true colors, not the high and mighty 'Miss' anymore, they certainly wouldn't let go of this opportunity to humiliate her to their heart's content, avenging their past humiliations.

Luo Yu kept her head lowered, biting her lip so hard, these damn servants, how dare they speak of her like this! If this had been before, she would have already torn these servants' mouths apart!

They actually dared to gossip about their master's affairs!

They really don't want to live!

But now...

A tiger fallen flat on the ground is ridiculed by dogs!

All of this, it's all Chu Jin's fault!

Chu Jin, that bitch, actually used such a vicious method to humiliate her! She's completely shameless!

Just wait, she would soon take back everything that belonged to her.

These servants won't be able to gloat for much longer!

Soon, she would be able to tear apart the mouths of these lowly people.

Make them kneel and apologize to her.

Make them regret today's words and deeds.

As she thought of this, Luo Yu's lips curled into a calculating arc, and at the same time, a sinister and venomous light burst forth from the bottom of her eyes.

As long as Zhao Yan was there, no one here would dare to touch her.

Zhao Yan was now the last card Luo Yu held in her hand, and also the most powerful one.

She could use Zhao Yan to sit back into the position of the Chu Family's Miss, and also return to Mo Zhixuan's side with her help.

Even the shrewd Old Madam Mo had been outmaneuvered by her, a little Chu Jin, she really didn't view her as a threat.

Chu Jin, just wait.

Soon, the winner and the loser will be decided.

As they approached Zhao Yan's bedroom door, Mo Zhixuan received an important call. He looked apologetically at Chu Jin, and before he could open his mouth, Chu Jin said, "Go ahead if you have things to do, I'm here with Mom, don't worry about it."

"Hmm," Mo Zhixuan let out a syllable from deep within his throat, leaning in to wrap an arm around Chu Jin's shoulder, leaving a light kiss on her forehead, and said softly, "I'll come back to see you after I'm done with business."

Chapter 704: do you think I dare not die?

If possible, Mo Zhixuan really wanted to never leave Chu Jin's side for even a second,

but.

It was not possible.

Since he had taken over the Superpower World, he had to be responsible for it.

That was the way of the gentleman.

A gentleman is committed to his word.

A gentleman is trustworthy.

A gentleman knows what to do and what not to do.

Chu Jin nodded gently and said, "Xiu, see your brother-in-law off."

"Okay." Chu Xiu immediately turned and followed behind Mo Zhixuan.

Such a display of affection made Luo Yu's heart sour, her face contorted with jealousy—as if jealousy were a poisonous herb taking root and sprouting wildly in her heart.

If possible, she wished Chu Jin would drop dead right now!

That way, no one would get in the way of her and Mo Zhixuan!

Why? Why did Mo Zhixuan have to treat her like this?

She was even carrying Mo Zhixuan's child.

But then again, this was not entirely Mo Zhixuan's fault.

It was all Chu Jin's fault.

It was Chu Jin who had bewitched Mo Zhixuan.

People like her will definitely not have a good end,

Chu Xiu went to see Mo Zhixuan off.

In the blink of an eye, only the one-eyed gardener, Luo Yu, and Chu Jin were left outside the door.

Just as Chu Jin reached out to push the door, Luo Yu suddenly spoke up, "Wait!"

Chu Jin cast her a glance, the chill in her eyes clearly visible.

This look made Luo Yu's heart tremble, and she continued, "Have him unlock the iron chain around my neck, or how will you explain to my mother later? She will definitely not let you go!"

The way Luo Yu naturally called out 'my mother' was as if the woman lying inside the house was truly her own mother. Similarly, with these words, Luo Yu was implicitly declaring her sovereignty and flaunting her position.

She wanted Chu Jin to understand that no matter how much Chu Jin did, it was all in vain. In Zhao Yan's eyes, she only recognized her own daughter.

Similarly.

This was also the first step in Luo Yu's plan to return to power. Since Chu Jin cared so much for Zhao Yan, she would definitely compromise to Luo Yu's demands.

She was not a dog, why should she be chained by her neck?

Now, it was Chu Jin who needed her!

If you are asking for favors, then you should look like you're asking for favors,

Luo Yu smiled.

She smiled with great satisfaction.

They had already arrived at Zhao Yan's door, so Luo Yu had nothing left to worry about!

Unless Chu Jin did not want to save Zhao Yan.

Otherwise, she would definitely do as Luo Yu said.

But to Luo Yu's surprise, Chu Jin acted as if she hadn't heard her at all, quickly averting her gaze and speaking coolly, "If you cannot remove the Gu worm from my mother's body, this iron chain... is just the beginning."

The voice was soft, yet it carried an oppressive force that sent shivers down one's spine.

It was a warning.

Warning Luo Yu that if she did not behave, the main spectacle... was yet to come.

Moreover, there wasn't a hint of jest in Chu Jin's words, which caused a shiver to run through Luo Yu.

After speaking, Chu Jin pushed the door open and entered without giving Luo Yu another thought.

Watching Chu Jin's retreating back, Luo Yu's face turned pale. She had not expected this outcome at all. Originally, she was the one who should be threatening Chu Jin, but unexpectedly, she ended up being threatened by Chu Jin instead!

How bold of Chu Jin! She now dared to defy her!

She actually ignored her words as if they were nothing.

Fine!

She was really capable!

Luo Yu wanted to see how Chu Jin would explain herself to Zhao Yan later. Right now, she was Zhao Yan's most beloved, the apple of Zhao Yan's eye. Eventually, Chu Jin would still have to obediently unlock the iron chain from her neck!

Not only did she want Chu Jin to personally unlock the chain, but she also wanted Chu Jin to personally apologize to her.

Today, she was going to seriously crush Chu Jin's spirit.

She would let Chu Jin know that Luo Yu was not so easy to provoke!

Those who provoked her would never have a good ending!

As the three people walked in, Zhao Yan immediately beamed with joy upon seeing Luo Yu; she threw off the covers, jumped out of bed, and without even bothering to put on her shoes, grabbed Luo Yu's hands. Her eyes turned red in an instant, "Jin, Jin, you're finally back. You have no idea how much Mom has missed you these past few days."

Ever since Luo Yu moved into the Mo family, Zhao Yan had not seen Luo Yu, which is why she was so excited.

Chu Jin was Zhao Yan's only daughter. After Zhao Yan woke up, it was Chu Jin who had been caring for her all along, so in her bones, Zhao Yan felt a dependence on Chu Jin.

Seeing Zhao Yan like this, Chu Jin stood aside, her delicate and beautiful eyes filled with a multitude of thoughts and a deep melancholy that couldn't be dispelled.

"Mom, I've missed you too," Luo Yu hugged Zhao Yan and pretended to cry, a victorious gleam flashing through her downcast eyes.

She knew that Zhao Yan, that lunatic, could not live without her.

In Luo Yu's eyes, Zhao Yan was a lunatic—a madwoman obsessed with her daughter—but thanks to this lunatic, she found a great opportunity to smoothly enter the Chu Family and became Zhao Yan's only daughter.

Although the Gu worm was controlling Zhao Yan, there was also Zhao Yan's own influence in play. If it wasn't for Zhao Yan's excessive fondness for Chu Jin, Luo Yu would not have had the opportunity to take advantage.

From the day Zhao Yan and her family moved close to the Superpower World, Luo Yu had been paying close attention to her.

Later, when she learned that Zhao Yan had a daughter who died young and was around her age, Luo Yu knew her chance to transform from a sparrow to a phoenix had arrived.

Initially, Luo Yu only wanted to use the Gu worm to control Zhao Yan's consciousness.

But as luck would have it, she naturally resembled Chu Jin quite a bit.

This resemblance became the reason Luo Yu could brazenly move into the Chu Family's house.

Back then, she thought she could replace Chu Jin forever.

But she never expected Chu Jin to still be alive and return!

She's already dead! Why would she want to come back?

After Chu Jin returned, she completely disrupted her life.

Chu Jin took everything from her.

Identity, status, power, men, family...

Luo Yu hugged Zhao Yan tightly and refused to let go, coquettishly saying,

"Mom, it's been so long, how have you been? I've actually wanted to come back to see you! I just never had the time. Don't worry, from today onwards, I will always be by your side, and nobody will think about separating us, mother and daughter!"

By the end of her speech, Luo Yu gave Chu Jin a provocative look.

Luo Yu said these words intentionally for Chu Jin to hear.

She wanted Chu Jin to know that now, she was the true Miss of the Chu family! No one could shake her position in Zhao Yan's heart.

But Chu Jin, as if she hadn't seen her provocative gaze, casually walked to the sofa and sat down, even pouring herself a cup of tea.

Savoring it carefully.

That way, she didn't even consider Luo Yu worth her attention.

She also had no interest in watching Luo Yu's performance.

"You silly child," Zhao Yan said with a smile, "who can separate us, mother and daughter? Besides, a daughter is beyond her mother's control; you are bound to marry eventually."

At this point, Zhao Yan seemed to remember something and asked, "Jin, didn't you say a while ago that you were pregnant?"

Zhao Yan, although sometimes confused in consciousness, had very good memory.

"Yes," Luo Yu smiled widely, placing Zhao Yan's hand on her stomach, "Mom, you see, it's all here. The doctor said quadruplets."

It's just a pity, the father of the children doesn't acknowledge them.

She must quickly find a way to see Madam Mo!

The father was blinded by a vixen, but surely the children's grandmother had to be clear-headed, right?

"Good, very good, my four great-grandchildren," Zhao Yan said with a smile on her face, "Now that you have children, pick a date soon, and get things settled with Zhixuan to avoid worrying me."

Upon hearing this, Luo Yu became even more complacent; she knew she had made the right choice!

Indeed, Zhao Yan was the most powerful trump card in her hand; as long as Zhao Yan kept thinking this way, Mo Zhixuan would have to take responsibility for her! He couldn't escape it.

But because Chu Jin was present, Luo Yu didn't dare to be too openly proud, simply saying, "Mm, Mom, I understand, rest assured, I definitely won't disappoint you!"

A resolute expression flashed in Luo Yu's eyes.

The Chu family—since she had come here, she wouldn't leave again.

Also, her words carried a double meaning.

They were meant for Zhao Yan to hear, and at the same time, for Chu Jin to hear.

She was indirectly telling Chu Jin that she wouldn't give up! She was determined to reclaim everything that belonged to her.

However, Luo Yu, now, to Chu Jin, wasn't much different from a trapped animal; everything she did was nothing but a dying struggle, unable to change anything.

Everything was under Chu Jin's control.

So, while Luo Yu said all these things, Chu Jin just calmly continued drinking her tea.

Now that Zhao Yan's condition was unstable, Chu Jin had to make use of Luo Yu to stabilize Zhao Yan.

Seeing Chu Jin so composed,

Luo Yu coldly snorted in her heart.

She hoped that Chu Jin could remain as composed later on!

As Luo Yu watched Chu Jin, a vicious light burst forth from the depths of her eyes.

"Jin, come sit here quickly, Mom has a lot of things to tell you."

Zhao Yan pulled Luo Yu by the hand toward the bed, and as they moved, the iron chain created a grating sound in the air, yet Zhao Yan acted as if she hadn't heard.

She also hadn't noticed the iron chain around Luo Yu's neck.

Luo Yu frowned uneasily and then said, "Mom, don't you notice anything different about me?" While speaking, Luo Yu touched the iron chain around her neck, attempting to draw Zhao Yan's attention to it.

But Zhao Yan, as if blind to it, smiled and said, "Our Jin is still as beautiful as ever."

Luo Yu seized Zhao Yan's hand and guided it to the thick iron chain, "Mom, look, what is this? It's her! She actually dared to lock me up! Mom, quickly have her unlock me and make her apologize to me!"

"What chain?" Zhao Yan showed a clueless expression, "What are you talking about, Jin? Are you sick?" Toward the end, Zhao Yan even reached out to feel Luo Yu's forehead.

Chu Jin might not have known much about Gu worms, but she knew a little, so with a minor trick, Zhao Yan was unable to see the iron chain on Luo Yu's body.

Zhao Yan couldn't see not only the iron chain around Luo Yu's neck but also the scars on Luo Yu's face.

If she could have seen them, she would have been heartbroken by now.

Watching Zhao Yan's reaction,

Luo Yu completely panicked and looked up at Chu Jin, "What have you done to my mother?"

Chu Jin didn't even glance at her, but bent over to Zhao Yan and said softly, "It's time for your medicine." As she finished speaking, a servant came in carrying a bowl of medicated soup.

Seeing this,

Luo Yu took a light sniff and the corner of her mouth lifted in a scornful curve. This medicine had no effect on the Gu worm inside Luo Yu's body; at most, it would only serve to calm the nerves.

Did Chu Jin think she could easily eliminate the Gu worm from Zhao Yan's body?

Not so easy.

Under all heavens, aside from herself, no one could save Zhao Yan, not even the most divine immortals.

Luo Yu was very confident in her art of raising Gu worms; otherwise, Chu Jin wouldn't have brought her back.

After taking her medicine, Zhao Yan drifted into a heavy sleep. Chu Jin carefully tucked in the blankets for Zhao Yan before finally raising her eyes to look at Luo Yu, "You've seen her, now where's the antidote?"

"You want the antidote? There is none, but you can have a life instead!" Luo Yu declared, resigned to her fate.

The antidote?

What a joke!

If she really saved Zhao Yan, that would be the real folly!

Once Zhao Yan woke up, she would be of no use to anyone.

Did Chu Jin really think she was a fool?

"Chu Jin, just kill me," Luo Yu stood up, lifted her neck, closed her eyes, ready to accept her fate.

Chu Jin slightly curled her lips, her voice clear and melodious, "Do you think I wouldn't dare?"

Luo Yu scoffed and took two steps forward, challenging, "Similarly, do you think I wouldn't dare to die?"  
Luo Yu certainly knew that Chu Jin dared to kill her, but she also knew that Chu Jin would not joke with Zhao Yan's life.

Chapter 705: you can't do this

Luo Yu continued, "I must warn you, our Luo family witchcraft, under all the heavens, no one can solve."

The other layer of meaning of this sentence was, if she died, Zhao Yan would also die with her.

Luo Yu was threatening Chu Jin.

Threatening others had always been one of Luo Yu's specialties.

Before, it was the Mo family's old madam.

Now, it was Chu Jin.

Moreover, Luo Yu was extremely confident, just watching Chu Jin with a smug smile curling on her lips.

Soon, Chu Jin would be at her mercy.

She was determined to trample Chu Jin underfoot.

Crush her!

Make her never able to rise again.

Let that disgusting one-eyed gardener torture her severely.

Let those rats crawl over her body.

She wanted Chu Jin to relive all the suffering she had endured!

No!

She wanted to return it tenfold, a hundredfold!

Make Chu Jin submit at her feet.

This was truly a delightful thought.

She would make Chu Jin understand her might.

"Very well," Chu Jin also took two steps forward, her mouth curved with a wicked arc, fingers slightly bent, and a dagger flashing with cold light immediately appeared in her palm, she stepped toward Luo Yu.

Her aura fully unleashed.

Based on appearance alone, clearly just a young girl of eighteen or nineteen, yet she emitted an extraordinarily frightening aura, like an Asura crawling out from the depths of hell, intimidating and hard to face directly.

Luo Yu looked at her, swallowing nervously, Chu Jin advanced a step, and Luo Yu retreated one, until a pillar blocked Luo Yu's retreat.

And so,

Luo Yu could only watch helplessly as Chu Jin approached step by step, her panic extreme, yet she tried to feign calmness, "What... what... what do you want to do?"

Such Chu Jin involuntarily provoked panic, Luo Yu's legs were shaking.

If it weren't for the pillar behind her, Luo Yu would have already collapsed to the ground.

Chu Jin, standing high above in front of Luo Yu, held a knife in one hand while gripping Luo Yu's chin with the other, opened her mouth slightly, "Of course... it's to send you to hell! Aren't you not in a hurry to die? I'm simply obliging you!"

As Chu Jin spoke, she also patted Luo Yu's face with the knife.

"Slap, slap, slap," like the footsteps of the Grim Reaper, making hearts tremble with fear.

The one-eyed gardener behind her was also breaking out in a cold sweat, clutching the iron chain tightly, not daring to breathe too loudly.

Fearful of accidentally alarming Chu Jin.

She was truly terrifying!

"You... you wouldn't dare! If I died, no one could save Zhao Yan!" Luo Yu swallowed and continued, "Chu... Chu Jin, I'm giving you another chance. Let me go, and publicly declare that I am the rightful daughter of the Chu Family, then I will forgive you and remove the Gu poison from Zhao Yan's body. Also, give Mo Zhixuan back to me. The position of the ninth lady is mine!"

At this point, Luo Yu's eyes exuded an absolutely resolute gaze.

She was completely sure that Chu Jin wouldn't dare to harm her.

After all, she wasn't alone right now.

If she died, Zhao Yan wouldn't be able to live either.

So, even at this juncture, Luo Yu was still threatening Chu Jin.

She believed that Chu Jin was just posturing.

This Chu Jin, where would she dare to really make a move?

"Chu Jin, I must warn you, this is your last chance! You must do as I say." Luo Yu said without confidence, puffing out her chest.

To tell the truth, Luo Yu was also a bit afraid.

She could feel that this Chu Jin wasn't as easy to deal with as the old Madam Mo.

"Heh," Chu Jin chuckled lightly, tracing Luo Yu's cheek with the tip of her knife, looking utterly radiant and arrogantly carefree, like a queen high above, especially captivating.

After a moment, Chu Jin parted her red lips, her tone indifferent.

"Luo Yu, do you think I'm someone who's that easy to talk to? Hmm?"

With a slight lift at the end of her question, as Chu Jin reached the last word, she exerted force, and the knife tip plunged into the flesh, suddenly blood flowed profusely.

Does Luo Yu consider her an easy target?

That she's easy to bully?

Does Luo Yu think she can manipulate her?

Maybe in her next life!

A sharp pain swept through Luo Yu's entire body.

"Ah!" Luo Yu let out a piercing scream.

It was too painful, not the ordinary kind of pain. Luo Yu could feel the knife tip piercing into her flesh, twisting together with her skin, flesh, tendons, and bones, slowly turning—it was raw, brutal pain.

It was the kind of pain that made her long for life yet unable to die.

Luo Yu tightly clutched her face, blood streaming from between her fingers. Enduring the bone-gnawing pain, she managed to speak, "Chu Jin! You'd better think this through! Your mother's life is still in my hands! Beg for my forgiveness on your knees right now, or else, I'll have Zhao Yan join me in death!"

She couldn't believe that Chu Jin could abandon Zhao Yan's life so easily. Today, she would make Chu Jin kneel before her!

Therefore, Luo Yu spoke her last sentence with particular assertiveness.

Looking at Chu Jin, her eyes gleamed with triumph, as though she had already seen Chu Jin kneeling before her.

"Having you accompany my mother, she won't be lonely on the road to the underworld," Chu Jin said, completely indifferent to Luo Yu's words. Her dimple deepened at the corner of her mouth, and the chill in her eyes grew heavier.

She looked down on Luo Yu from her height, then continued, "What I hate most is being threatened by someone. The last person who threatened me has grass two meters high growing on his grave now. Oh, and..."

At this point, Chu Jin seemed to remember something, a bright light appeared in her eyes, and she continued with a smile.

"Do you know how he died? He was executed by lingchi. You know what lingchi is, right? It's where your flesh is cut off piece by piece, a total of 3357 cuts needed. When it comes to the last cut, your breath hasn't fully stopped, you're still conscious, and you can even see your heart still beating in your chest. Don't worry, it won't hurt a bit. I'll be very gentle."

Chu Jin slowly spoke each word, her ice-cold words paired with her innocent smile, which made Luo Yu's scalp tingle even more.

Luo Yu knew Chu Jin wasn't joking.

Chu Jin was like a devil; she really could do something so insane. Luo Yu prided herself on her ability to read minds and wage psychological warfare, but she couldn't grasp Chu Jin's thoughts.

Chu Jin was like a riddle.

Elusive and inscrutable.

Unfortunately, Chu Jin didn't stop there. She wielded the bloody knife and pointed it erratically on Luo Yu's body, "Tell me, where should I start first?"

The sharp tip of the knife lightly traced Luo Yu's skin, as if it might pierce at any moment, carving out a chunk of her flesh.

"Here, or here, or perhaps... here?" As she finished her last sentence, Chu Jin's knife tip rested on Luo Yu's abdomen.

There, four little lives were being nurtured.

Chu Jin's hand holding the dagger was gradually applying force, as if she could slit open Zhao Yan's belly at any moment.

Luo Yu, who was already fearful of death, now saw her mental defenses completely collapse! She immediately slumped down from the column, conceding, "Miss Chu, I was wrong, I admit my fault, please spare me. I have no more demands, just give me ten days, I will definitely remove the Gu worm from your mother."

Luo Yu was truly scared.

In front of Chu Jin, she had no choice but to submit, aside from putting on a humble act.

Chu Jin sheathed the knife, her lips curving with satisfaction, and she also leaned down, extending her index finger to lightly lift Luo Yu's chin, "You're not in any position to negotiate terms with me. I'm giving

you three days. If my mother isn't fully recovered in three days, the consequences... won't be as simple as lingchi."

As she spoke her last sentence, Chu Jin laughed lightly.

Cool.

And tinged with coldness.

It was enough to send a shiver through one's very soul.

Luo Yu squinted slightly, a swift gleam flashing across her eyes as she quickly lowered her head, "Alright, three days it is. Miss Chu, rest assured, I will return your mother to you safe and sound."

Luo Yu was truly frightened, her tone of speech becoming several degrees more respectful.

She was afraid Chu Jin would really kill her.

Only then did Chu Jin rise to her feet and said to the one-eyed gardener, "Go outside and stand guard. Remember, don't let Luo Yu take a single step out of here!"

"Yes, Miss," the one-eyed gardener stepped out immediately.

Chu Jin reached out and easily pulled down the iron chain from Luo Yu's neck, then said, "If you need any medicinal materials, just tell the one-eyed gardener, and he'll have someone bring them up."

The chain had left a deep indentation on Luo Yu's neck.

"Alright," Luo Yu touched the indentation on her neck, "I understand."

Luo Yu had no choice but to comply with Chu Jin; she didn't dare provoke her any further because she didn't want to die—she wanted to live, to live well, because only by living could she seek her revenge.

Moreover, she now had a new plan in mind.

As long as she could successfully execute this plan, she was confident Chu Jin would have to listen to her!

To prevent Luo Yu from any mischief, Chu Jin laid another restraining spell in the room before leaving with the chain. As she approached the door, she handed the iron chain back to the one-eyed gardener.

She had only temporarily removed the chain—wearing it made curing Zhao Yan with witchcraft inconvenient. As for after the cure, how the one-eyed gardener chose to restrain Luo Yu was out of her concern.

Given the one-eyed gardener's twisted psychology, he would probably keep Luo Yu locked up for life.

And Luo Yu realized this as well, otherwise, she wouldn't have threatened Chu Jin over and over again.

No sooner had Chu Jin descended the stairs than she ran into the Mo family's old lady and Mo Qingyi.

The old lady was visiting Zhao Yan; ever since Luo Yu became pregnant, she had been constantly fussing over her. It had been quite some time since she last saw Zhao Yan, and having heard that Zhao Yan's illness had relapsed, she decided to bring Mo Qingyi along for a visit.

The old lady was filled with guilt towards Chu Jin and Zhao Yan.

But as things stood, guilt was futile; it was better to take concrete actions.

From now on, she would put in double the effort to treat them well.

Especially Chu Jin—to whom she would be even closer than her own daughter!

"Aunt Mo, Sister Qing," Chu Xiu stepped ahead of Chu Jin to greet the old lady and Mo Qingyi warmly.

Seeing Chu Xiu, the old lady felt both ashamed and embarrassed. A month ago, because of Luo Yu's pregnancy, Chu Xiu had gone to the Mo family to argue with her.

But how had she treated Chu Xiu at that time?

She said, "The dead have passed, the living are like this, we can't let the Mo family die out just because Chu Jin is gone! That would be selfish."

The old lady remembered that at the time, the youth had been driven to tears—even going as far as saying they would "never interact in life again."

So much so that Chu Xiu didn't show up at the banquet that evening.

This was a youth with a proud spine; the old lady remembered having sent someone to invite him three times that night, but Chu Xiu remained unmoved.

Yet now, here Chu Xiu was, able to cheerfully address her as Aunt Mo, how could she not be moved?

The old lady was filled with remorse!

Remorse for her past blindness!

How could she have been so foolish? How could she have said such things to Chu Xiu?

Fortunately, Chu Xiu didn't hold it against her.

"Xiu..." the old lady's voice was a bit hoarse.

"Aunt Mo, you and Sister Qing better come in quickly," Chu Xiu urged as if nothing had happened, helping the old lady by the arm and leading her inside.

Having lost his mother at a young age, Chu Xiu chose to forgive the old lady for that incident.

Who among saints and sages can claim to be faultless?

Moreover, the old lady was an elder, a senior.

There was no reason for him, as the junior, to hold a grudge against an elder!

However, the old lady's words that morning had indeed been hurtful.

He merely went to ask, only to learn that not only did the old lady not utter words of apology, she accused him of being selfish!

Thus,

In a fit of anger, Chu Xiu had blurted out the words about "never interacting in life again."

Reflecting on it now, it seemed he had been too impulsive at the time.

However, some mistakes, the old lady should make only once; if there were to be a next time, Chu Xiu couldn't easily forgive her again!

Mo Qingyi was unaware of the incident that day; she reached out and ruffled Chu Xiu's hair, "Xiu Xiu, you seem to have grown quite a bit."

Chu Xiu responded somewhat speechlessly, "Sister Qing, may I refuse the nickname 'Xiu Xiu'?"

Xiu Xiu sounded like a woman's name.

Not at all tough.

He was a real man!

How could he be called such an effeminate name?

Mo Qingyi teased him unrepentantly, "Sorry, but you can't refuse. Besides, Xiu Xiu is such a nice name. It not only highlights your graceful and wise temperament but also complements your clear and handsome features. Two 'Xius' perfectly form your name—what an evocative name! Others wouldn't even get to enjoy this privilege!"

Chu Xiu helplessly said, "Sister Qing, please offer this privilege to someone else! I don't need such an effeminate name, thank you."

"What do you know?" Mo Qingyi poked Chu Xiu's head, then continued, "Nowadays, it's trendy like this: masculine nicknames for women and feminine ones for men. Take your sister, for example. Don't I always call her Jin Ge? Look how cool that name is!"

Mo Qingyi, now 22, had been in the military for over three years and had developed somewhat of a leader's demeanor in the armed forces.

But privately, she was still like a child who had never grown up.

Capable of making friends even with a three-year-old child.

Chu Xiu: "..." I'm at a loss for words.

"Qingqing, stop bullying Ah Xiu. You're already this old, and he's still so young," the old lady said with a smile.

Since Chu Xiu didn't mind that incident anymore, there was no need for her to dwell on it.

From now on, she would never make the same mistake again.

"Mom, Qingqing," Chu Jin descended the stairs.

"Jin, my brother." Mo Qingyi hurriedly jumped off the sofa and walked over to Chu Jin, affectionately hooking her arm.

"Jin, how's your mother..." The Mo family's old madam also stood up and asked about Zhao Yan's condition.

Perhaps due to guilt, the old madam always felt uneasy when facing Chu Jin, not daring to look directly into her eyes.

Deciding to come to the Chu family's home was a big decision for her.

Even if Chu Jin held no grudges, the old woman still felt somewhat embarrassed.

But she knew she must face it.

Chu Jin was such a good daughter-in-law, she couldn't afford to lose her.

"Mom, don't worry," Chu Jin helped the old madam sit down, "My mother doesn't have any serious problems, she has taken her medicine and is now asleep."

Hearing this, the old madam felt slightly relieved.

Just then, Chu Xiu came over with tea, setting it on the table, and very politely said, "Aunt Mo, Qingyi, please have some tea." After speaking, Chu Xiu only then noticed Chu Jin and asked, "Sister, would you like some tea? Shall I make a cup for you too?"

"No need to, just sit down," Chu Jin replied with a faint smile.

The four chatted together for a while, and Mo Qingyi began to grow restless. Turning to Chu Jin, she said, "Jin, brother, you haven't been here long and probably haven't had a chance to properly explore the Superpower World, right? Come on, I'll take you out for a stroll."

Chu Jin hesitated, as the Mo family's old madam was still there. It wouldn't be right to leave an elder here and run off by herself, would it?

The old madam immediately said with a smile, "Jin, don't worry about me, go ahead and explore with Qingyi, I've long since started treating this place like my own home. In one's own home, there's no need for formalities."

The old madam wasn't telling a lie; before the incident with Luo Yu, she often visited the Chu family, and was very familiar with every blade of grass and tree here.

With that settled, Chu Jin felt at ease. After giving Chu Xiu a few instructions, she was whisked away by Mo Qingyi.

After Chu Jin left, accompanied by a servant, the old madam went to browse the rear garden for a while. Considering the time, Zhao Yan would likely be waking up soon, so she went upstairs to see her.

But the moment she opened the door, the old madam was stunned; she hadn't expected Luo Yu to be here.

Luo Yu, that wretch, the old madam was now convinced she would choke her to death if she could.

If not for Luo Yu, she wouldn't be in such an awkward situation now.

Still, the old madam kept some of her wits about her.

She knew that the situation wasn't all Luo Yu's fault.

She had her own responsibilities too.

Even Duanmu Zhe knew to get a paternity test, while she had foolishly been duped by Luo Yu!

She should have realized sooner; Mo Zhixuan was never that sort of person!

He loved Chu Jin so much; how could he be involved with another woman?

It was all her fault!

It was all her own fault!

The old madam's emotions, which had somewhat stabilized, flared up again upon seeing Luo Yu.

"Why are you here?" she looked at Luo Yu with disdain.

"Aunt Mo." Luo Yu, as if seeing a lifesaver, had a spark in her eyes. She no longer had the sinister and scheming aura of the past, and her face was full of ingratiating smiles.

Luo Yu had been pondering how to get close to the old madam.

After all, the old madam cared so much about the child in her womb. She definitely wouldn't ignore Luo Yu. The old madam would surely take her back into the Mo family.

Just like before, treating her like a revered ancestor.

The more Luo Yu thought about it, the more excited she became. She was sure she had a chance to reclaim her position as Madam Mo.

It was as if even the heavens were helping her! Fate had delivered the old madam right to her!

"I'm not that close to you!" The old madam huffed, "Stop claiming false relations! Better you call me Old Madame Mo."

The old madam's gaze passed over Luo Yu and went straight to Zhao Yan on the bed.

Zhao Yan was still asleep, giving no indication of waking up.

"Aunt Mo..." Luo Yu immediately burst into tears with a pitiful look, "Aunt Mo, you can't do this. I'm carrying the Mo family's flesh and blood..."

As she spoke, Luo Yu clung to the old madam's legs, sobbing messily.

The old madam frowned in disgust, and with a kick, she pushed Luo Yu away, "Luo Yu, you wretch! You still want to deceive me? With your decrepit body, you have no right to bear a child for the Mo family. It's not just about your disgust, I feel disgusted! Get lost!"

Through this affair, the old madam made up her mind; she would no longer believe anyone's lies.

Apart from Chu Jin, no one else deserved to bear the Chu family's child.

In her lifetime, she would only acknowledge Chu Jin as her daughter-in-law!

The old madam had no intention of striking Luo Yu, but she hadn't expected Luo Yu to come right into her lap.

So, that kick she just delivered was far from gentle.

#### Chapter 706: for support

Luo Yu's face was a mask of panic as she ran over again and clutched onto Madam Mo's legs, saying, "Aunt Mo, I'm sorry, it was all my fault before. I shouldn't have relied on my pregnancy to anger you. I apologize to you, I was in the wrong! Please, can you forgive me? I beg you! Even if not for my sake, think of the monk's face and spare the Buddha's. The child in my belly... it truly is Zhixuan's..."

Luo Yu had always believed that the child she was carrying belonged to Mo Zhixuan. The video, and that one-eyed gardener, they were all just a play directed by Chu Jin.

During that time, aside from those ten old men, she hadn't been involved with any other men.

Moreover, those ten old men were a trap set by Chu Jin herself.

If it weren't for Chu Jin, would she have been violated by those ten old men?

Chu Jin was a slut! A damned slut who wouldn't die a good death! Not only had she stolen her Mo Zhixuan, but she had also schemed against her! If not for Chu Jin, how could she have fallen to this point?

Luo Yu held on tight to Madam Mo's legs and continued.

"Aunt Mo, please believe me, the baby in my belly is truly the Mo family's flesh and blood, they are all Zhixuan's children! You can't disown them! You are their grandmother!"

As Luo Yu spoke, she wept bitterly.

Today, she must win over Madam Mo.

Today, she must return to the Mo family.

Return to a life of luxury befitting the upper class.

At the same time, Luo Yu also regretted her past arrogance and conceit.

"Get lost! I feel disgusted just looking at you!" Madam Mo pushed her away with a kick and said with extreme loathing, "A whore like you should have died long ago! How dare you show your face at the Chu family's home?"

Madam Mo was a devout Buddhist, who had seldom used coarse language in her life, but Luo Yu had driven her to break her own rules!

Seeing Luo Yu made her lose control of her emotions.

Hearing Madam Mo's words, Luo Yu became frantic, "No, it's not like that, Aunt Mo, you must believe me! The real slut is Chu Jin! That little whore, it's all because of her that I've ended up like this today. She tinkered with the video, I have nothing to do with that one-eyed gardener!"

"Think about it, how could I be attracted to someone as ugly as him? So, it's all the conspiracy of that little whore Chu Jin, please don't be deceived by her! Don't worry, one day, I will kill that little whore Chu Jin!"

By the last sentence, Luo Yu got up from the ground, her eyes flashing with a vicious light.

"Slap!" A loud slap landed on Luo Yu's face, making her already swollen face even more grotesque.

"Who are you calling a little slut? It's clearly you who's the whore! If I ever hear another word of disrespect from you toward my daughter-in-law, I'll tear your mouth apart!"

Madam Mo could no longer tolerate any slander against Chu Jin. That slap was both for Chu Jin's revenge and for avenging her own foolish past.

How stupid she had been before!

Madam Mo wished she could slap herself too!

"Aunt Mo! You hit me!" Luo Yu held her cheek, disbelievingly looking at Madam Mo.

In the past at the Mo family, Madam Mo had valued her more than her own life! But today, Madam Mo had twice raised her hand against her!

This was incredibly hard for Luo Yu to accept.

How could this be!

Why wouldn't Madam Mo believe her?

A nameless panic slowly took over Luo Yu's heart.

She began to fear.

Was it possible that she could never return to that comfortable noble life?

Madam Mo sneered, "Hit you? What about it? I wish I could beat you to death!"

Madam Mo truly wished she could beat Luo Yu to death but then thought that there must be a reason Chu Jin had allowed her to appear at the Chu family's home, perhaps to stay in Zhao Yan's room, which wouldn't have happened without cause.

So, Madam Mo held back her anger.

Otherwise, she truly might have killed her.

"Aunt Mo..." Luo Yu cried out loud, "You can't be so heartless. The baby I'm carrying is indeed from your Mo family! I swear on my life! Even if you don't acknowledge me, you must acknowledge your own grandchildren, right?"

"Aunt Mo, I know I was in the wrong before, I know I've made mistakes, and I'm apologizing to you, can't you please forgive me?" At this point, Luo Yu knelt down.

"Aunt Mo, I swear, once you take me back this time, I'll never be like before. I won't make you angry or bother you again. I will serve you well and treat you as my own mother. Aunt Mo, even if you disown me, you can't disown the children in my belly! No matter what, the children are innocent, they are Mo family descendants."

Luo Yu kept kowtowing in penance, her forehead swelling from the impact.

She was truly at her wits' end.

Madam Mo was unwilling to believe her, so she had no choice but to resort to this desperate measure.

The most crucial thing now was to return; the scores could be settled slowly later.

"Moreover, I promise that once the children are born, I will leave. I'll go far away! You'll never have to see me again."

Luo Yu's expression was sincere as if she really was a good mother wholly devoted to her children.

Madam Mo's face subtly softened upon hearing this, "You promise that after giving birth, you will go far away? Never to bother me again? To tell you the truth, looking at someone like you one more minute is shortening my own life."

Madam Mo's words, faint and probing, were loaded with meaning.

Luo Yu's eyes lit up at this.

She knew Madam Mo wouldn't abandon her. Madam Mo's seeming heartlessness was merely due to being deceived by that little whore Chu Jin.

Now that the misunderstanding was cleared, Madam Mo still cared for the child in her belly as much as ever.

The child was now her greatest support.

Chu Jin wants to take back the position of Ninth Mistress?

No way!

In the end, that position will still be hers.

All that talk about taking good care of the old Madam Mo after giving birth, and leaving far away after that, are all Luo Yu's stalling tactics.

Luo Yu now only wants to return to the Mo family as soon as possible. She no longer wants to be controlled by Chu Jin.

Once she's back in the Mo family, she will handle the old Madam Mo just fine, submissive and obedient.

At the thought, Luo Yu wore a smug expression. Chu Jin definitely didn't expect that the old Madam Mo would take her away.

From now on, the Mo family would again be her domain.

Luo Yu nodded repeatedly, "Auntie Mo, rest assured, I guarantee that I will leave after giving birth. Okay, let's hurry and leave now! I really don't want to stay here another second!"

Luo Yu was very happy, so happy that she didn't notice the old Madam Mo's expression was a little cold, and at the bottom of her eyes, there was a hint of mockery.

"Alright," the old Madam Mo said with a smile, "Let's hurry then. You are with child, how can you live in such a place? Rest assured, I have kept your room ready for you at home."

At these words, Luo Yu was even happier!

This damn old hag.

She had never given up on her or the child in her womb!

If that's the case, why did that old hag treat her like that just now? She even slapped her!

Doesn't the old hag fear she might have caused a miscarriage?

The old hag must have done it on purpose!

After all, her previous punches had always been with the intention of keeping the child but not the mother.

With this in mind, Luo Yu sat there, deliberately feigning difficulty, "I'm sorry, but I don't want to leave now."

At these words, the old Madam Mo immediately showed a very anxious look, "Why not leave suddenly? Didn't we agree to leave together? If you don't go, what will happen to the child in your womb?"

"I don't want to go, and that's it," Luo Yu snorted coldly, "Old hag, didn't you just refuse to acknowledge my child? What? Have you recognized your mistake now?"

Luo Yu was very proud, feeling like she had returned to the days at the Mo family.

During that time, this damned old hag would daily wash her clothes, cook for her, and treated her like an ancestor.

Now, she had finally found that feeling again.

Hahaha, it really is exhilarating.

"Yes," said the old Madam Mo, scared, "I know I was wrong. Please come back with me. Don't be naughty now. The baby is important."

Luo Yu failed to see anything off with the old Madam Mo's behavior.

She felt that the old Madam Mo should act like this, totally respectful towards her.

"Alright, since you've said so much, I'll go with you." Luo Yu thought it was about time and stood up. It was enough for her to be sure that the old Madam Mo still cared about the child in her womb.

As for the accounts of that slap and those two kicks, they could be slowly settled after returning to the Mo family.

By then, she would persecute this old hag ruthlessly, letting her know that she was not to be trifled with.

"Come with me," said the old Madam Mo, glancing at her and walking ahead.

"Hold on! Have you brought Qingyi with you? Hurry up and have her come up to help me. I'm pregnant, so it is dangerous to go down the stairs. It would be safer if you two supported me."

"Don't forget, the one in my belly, carries your Mo family's golden grandchild!"

In an instant, Luo Yu reverted to her nature, and as before, she acted recklessly on the pretext of pregnancy.

Under Luo Yu's smug gaze, the old Madam Mo slowly opened her mouth, her tone tinged with mockery, "Luo Yu, do you think I'm particularly stupid, an old woman easy to bully, who you can deceive over and over, and manipulate as you wish?"

At that comment, Luo Yu's brow twitched.

Damn it!

She might have gotten cocky too soon. This damned old hag didn't seem as easy to manipulate as before!

Realizing this, Luo Yu immediately changed her tune, "Auntie Mo, I was just joking. You don't need to help me. It will be enough if Qingyi alone assists me; actually, my condition isn't really that delicate."

Luo Yu smiled and continued, "Auntie Mo, please go and call Qingyi up."

To have Qingyi help her down the stairs meant that the Mo family's servants would all see. Luo Yu hadn't forgotten how they mocked her this morning when she arrived.

Starting with those despicable servants.

She would tear every one of their mouths, making them realize that the upper class will always be the upper class!

The old Madam Mo just watched Luo Yu, her eyes flickering with mockery, an almost unreal feeling in them.

"Auntie Mo, I am talking to you! Can't you hear?" Luo Yu was not pleased! What the hell was this old hag doing? Was she being too nice to her?

Now she dares to ignore her!

Old hag! Doesn't she want to hold her grandchild?

Luo Yu felt she could no longer be oppressed by this damned old woman. If this continued, would she have a say in the Mo family? Luo Yu placed her hand on her hip, stuck out her belly, and went on, "Auntie Mo, I'm telling you, if Qingyi doesn't come up to support me today, then I just... I just won't go back with you!"

The last sentence Luo Yu said with great authority.

Under Luo Yu's self-satisfied gaze, the old Madam Mo slowly raised her eyes, her lips curled up in a faint smile, she slowly said, "Luo Yu, do you really think I should carry you back in a palanquin, and after we get home, treat you like an ancestor? Is that what you think is appropriate?"

This statement, if carefully considered, was very problematic, but Luo Yu, in her triumph, only heard the surface meaning.

She even thought that the old Madam Mo might really treat her as honorably as an ancestor.

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It makes sense, after all, her womb currently harbors the Mo family's bloodline. Who else should the elder Mrs. Mo dote upon if not her?

"That's not necessarily true," Luo Yu said, holding her belly and taking a few steps forward, "Aunt Mo, as long as you recognize the situation from now on, that's enough. You know very well that this child can do without anyone except its own mother. Anyway, I won't waste more words with you. If you find it troublesome to call Qingyi up, then you can just support me personally."

The result of being supported by the elder Mrs. Mo is much better than being supported by Mo Qingyi.

After all, nearly everyone in the Chu family recognizes the elder Mrs. Mo.

Being supported by her would further highlight her own distinguished status.

"What if I refuse to support you?" the elder Mrs. Mo said, her expression unchanged.

"Refuse?" Luo Yu looked askance at the elder Mrs. Mo and continued, "Aunt Mo, don't you think you're overstepping a bit?" Did this old hag really think that just because she had slapped her twice, she could now manipulate her at will?

Luo Yu was not someone to be easily bullied!

"Let me tell you, if you won't even meet this minor request of mine, then forget about holding your grandson!" Luo Yu's eyes turned fierce, and she casually picked up a knife, pressing it against her own neck.

After all, Luo Yu was not threatening the elder Mrs. Mo for the first time.

Because Luo Yu knew that the elder Mrs. Mo cared a lot about the child in her womb.

Thus, Luo Yu resorted to the same trick again.

"Ah, how can you wield a knife? Put it down quickly. What if you hurt the child in your womb?" the elder Mrs. Mo said pretendedly anxiously.

Hearing this, a triumphant gleam appeared in Luo Yu's eyes.

She knew for sure that the elder Mrs. Mo wouldn't bear to see anything happen to the child in her womb.

This time, she had gambled right, again!

Luo Yu narrowed her eyes and looked at the elder Mrs. Mo, then said, "If you still want to protect these children, then please cooperate a bit. Otherwise, your precious grandsons might just turn into a puddle of blood!"

"Heh heh..."

The elder Mrs. Mo laughed out loud, with a clearly visible mocking look in her eyes. She looked at Luo Yu and said sarcastically, "Oh, is that so? They will turn into blood? That's so terrifying! I'm begging you, please don't die, but if you really must die, could you please do it quickly and spare us the nuisance?"

In fact, from the beginning to the end, the elder Mrs. Mo was just toying with Luo Yu, wanting to let her taste the flavor of despair as well.

To give her hope, then to lead her to disappointment.

That feeling must be delightful, right?

The elder Mrs. Mo sneered, and when she looked at Luo Yu, it was as if she was looking at a clown jumping on a beam. Luo Yu had troubled her the same way once, and this was nothing but a tit for tat.

There was nothing unfair about it.

People like Luo Yu should be made aware that there is a concept in this world called despair.

"You old hag! Do you even realize what you are saying!" Luo Yu stood up agitatedly.

This damned old crone! Still thinking she can threaten me?

The elder Mrs. Mo just looked at Luo Yu with a very sharp gaze, as if she could peel away layers of a person's heart and see the rotten core directly.

For someone like Luo Yu, the elder Mrs. Mo was too lazy to even slap her. Hitting her would be sullyng her own hands!

"You old hag! Did you even hear what I said? If you keep this up, I, I," Luo Yu tightened her grip on the dagger, "I'm really going to do it!"

The tip of the knife pierced Luo Yu's neck skin, and fresh red blood trickled out.

Luo Yu thought to herself that upon seeing her like this, the elder Mrs. Mo would surely be scared stiff, and then she would have to accede to all her demands.

It seems she needed to show some ruthlessness to deal with this damned old crone!

"That's right! I want Chu Jin to personally apologize to me! No, to kneel down and apologize!" Luo Yu continued.

But the elder Mrs. Mo acted as if she hadn't heard Luo Yu's words at all, "If you're going to die, get on with it! Why dawdle? Do you really think you amount to something? Expecting my daughter-in-law to apologize to you? What an audacious request!"

"What did you say!" Luo Yu widened her eyes in disbelief, "You old hag! What are you saying! How dare you talk to me like that!"

Luo Yu was nearly driven to rage!

This old hag! What on earth was she trying to do? She was actually indifferent to her own life and death! She dared to say that Chu Jin was her daughter-in-law, then what does that make herself?

Did she really want to exchange the mother's life for the child's survival?

Not even think about it! Luo Yu wasn't one to be trifled with!

Luo Yu frowned and looked at the elder Mrs. Mo, threatening, "Old woman, who did you say is your daughter-in-law? If you don't make yourself clear today, I'm not going back to the Mo family with you! You'll never get to hold your grandson!"

Luo Yu was really quite foolish.

At this juncture, still trying to use her pregnancy to threaten the elder Mrs. Mo? The elder lady chuckled scornfully, "Someone like you has no right to enter the Mo family! It was my mistake to have been deceived by you before, but do you think... that I would still believe your lies now?"

Having said that, the elder Mrs. Mo turned around and walked away, very decisively, without a single trace of regret.

How could this be?

Luo Yu suddenly felt her blood rushing backwards, her body quaking slightly.

Why?

Why had it turned out this way?

"Hasn't the old lady always cared the most about her own belly?

How could she become like this today?

It must be Chu Jin's doing!

It's all because of that slut Chu Jin. If it weren't for her, the Madam Mo wouldn't have become like this!

What should I do?

What should I do?

Could it be that I am truly left with nothing but to wait for death?

Luo Yu was like a deflated ball, slumped on the ground, as lifeless as dead wood and ashes.

The feeling of first seeing hope and then despairing was truly unbearable!

No!

I can't let go of this opportunity with Madame Mo so easily!

Luo Yu crawled to Madame Mo's feet, her expression panic-stricken, "Auntie Mo, please believe me, I'm telling the truth, my child is not a bastard! They are all of the Mo family's own flesh and blood, I really didn't lie... Auntie Mo, I was only joking with you just now, I had no intention of threatening you, please believe me. You can ignore me, but you can't ignore your grandson!"

"Grandson? Not any bastard can become the grandson of the Mo family! Get out!" Madame Mo coldly glanced down and kicked away Luo Yu, then pushed the door and left.

No matter how Luo Yu cried and shouted, Madame Mo didn't look back.

After scolding Luo Yu, Madame Mo felt much better.

Luo Yu, calling her lowly would be an insult to the word 'lowly.'

On the way downstairs, she happened to run into Chu Xiu, so Madame Mo asked, "Xiu, I just saw Luo Yu in your little aunt's room, why do you keep such a person at home!"

Madame Mo's face was full of disgust when she mentioned Luo Yu.

Chu Xiu sighed and told Madame Mo about Zhao Yan's poisoning.

After listening, Madame Mo became even more furious, "This Luo Yu deserves to die! She actually... actually did such a thing! Little Yan wasn't harsh on her! She's a heartless creature!"

How had she failed to see Luo Yu's true colors before? She was used by Luo Yu for so long and even hurt so many of her loved ones!

"Auntie Mo, don't be angry," Chu Xiu said as she poured a cup of tea for Madame Mo, "As long as we see through her true colors, that's all that matters."

Madame Mo took the cup and sighed deeply, "Xiu, it's my fault for not seeing clearly, mistaking the fish's eye for a pearl. I..." The more she thought about it, the more ashamed Madame Mo felt.

How could she have been so foolish?

For a lifetime of wisdom, to be confused at such a moment.

"You mustn't speak like that," Chu Xiu comforted her, "Auntie Mo, it's not entirely your fault. Don't blame yourself too much. Let the past be the past."

Madame Mo patted Chu Xiu's hand, "Xiu, you're such a good child."

Chu Xiu politely smiled, "Auntie Mo, please drink your tea. This is this year's new tea; it's not as good when it's cold."

"Alright," Madame Mo nodded and took a sip of the tea with downcast eyes.

Just then, Mo Zhixuan entered from outside. Seeing Madame Mo, he paused before saying, "Mom, what brings you here?"

Following Mo Zhixuan was a striking young man, albeit dressed in dark clothing.

Though young, he had an air of steadiness about him.

That was Zi Qi.

As soon as Zi Qi entered, he began looking around, seemingly searching for something.

"Brother Qi," Chu Xiu greeted politely.

"How many times have I told you, kid! You should call me Brother Zi! What Seven?" Zi Qi knocked Chu Xiu on the head.

"Brother Zi!" Chu Xiu hastily corrected.

Zi Qi was a very capable person, always at Mo Zhixuan's side, so Chu Xiu always held him in high regard.

"This time you're right," Zi Qi said with a satisfied smile, "I came out in a hurry today, didn't get candy for you. Wait for it, ha, next time I'll definitely bring you some."

Chu Xiu touched his head somewhat speechlessly, "Brother Zi, I don't eat candy..."

"Don't all kids love candy?" Zi Qi continued, "Then if you don't like candy, tell Brother Zi what you want to eat. Chips or sunflower seeds? I'll buy them for you next time."

Chips and sunflower seeds were heavenly delights; just the thought of these made Zi Qi's mouth water.

"Brother Zi," Chu Xiu looked up at Zi Qi, countering, "I'm not a child anymore."

A seventeen-year-old was indeed not a child.

But to Zi Qi, a seventeen-year-old was as good as a baby.

At the moment, Zi Qi was too preoccupied to argue with Chu Xiu, his eyes roving around the living room, desperately searching for someone.

Mo Zhixuan, not as frantic as Zi Qi, leaned back on the couch and asked, "Mom, where's Jin?"

"Jin and Qingyi are out shopping." Madame Mo was saying while sipping her tea, but when she looked up again, Mo Zhixuan had vanished.

Zi Qi had disappeared along with him.

Isn't this too fast?

Madam Mo felt somewhat tearfully amused.

Her son, always calm and self-disciplined, seemed to have changed into a different person ever since he met Chu Jin.

On this side.

Chu Jin was shopping with Mo Qingyi, the two of them walking together, holding cold drinks in their hands, chatting and laughing happily, their laughter as clear as silver bells affecting every passerby.

Only youth could be so unrestrained.

"Jin, let me tell you, life in the military is really fun, oh, and do you know? Duanmu Zhe has also enlisted! And now he's already risen to the rank of Senior Colonel!"

When mentioning Duanmu Zhe, a bright light gleamed in Mo Qingyi's eyes.

"Really?" Chu Jin was a little surprised, she hadn't thought that someone like Duanmu Zhe could adapt to life in the military.

"Really, really," Mo Qingyi nodded repeatedly, "And let me tell you, don't be fooled by Duanmu's usual unserious demeanor. Actually, when he's in his military uniform, he's unbelievably handsome!"

By the end of her sentence, Mo Qingyi's eyes nearly sparkled with stars. Indeed, he was very handsome, handsome enough to make one want to stand on tiptoes, give him a kiss, and then hug him.

A man in a military uniform always gives one an inexplicable sense of safety and righteousness.

"Jin, Jin, do you believe it? He's really super handsome!" Mo Qingyi continued to ask.

Chu Jin raised her eyebrows slightly, laughing, "Hmm, I believe it. Isn't there a saying? 'Men in military uniforms are all very handsome!'"

Mo Zhixuan, who had caught up from behind Chu Jin, also raised an eyebrow.

Men in military uniforms are all very handsome?

In Jin's eyes, isn't he the handsomest?

Mo Zhixuan slowed down, raising his hand to touch his chin. It seemed he had never worn his military uniform in front of Jin.

No wonder Song Shi Qin always liked to wear his full military attire.

Could it be... Chu Jin was hinting that he wasn't as handsome as Shi Qin?

Chu Jin couldn't have fallen for someone else, could she?

The more Mo Zhixuan thought about it, the more frightened he became, a sense of crisis surging to his heart.

"Mr. Mo, what are you thinking about?" Zi Qi patted Mo Zhixuan's shoulder and asked as he saw Chu Jin and Mo Qingyi getting further away.

"Nothing." Mo Zhixuan quickly snapped back to reality and shouted towards Chu Jin's retreating figure, "Jin, wait up."

Chu Jin stopped in her tracks, turning back slightly. A smile blossomed at the corner of her mouth.

A smile in a glance, all charm springs forth.

Before all women's crafted looks, none holds a candle.

It must be just like this.

However, before Chu Jin could react, a blur rushed toward her. "Jin!"

A cheerful male voice.

Zi Qi directly scooped up Chu Jin and spun her around on the spot, his laughter bright and crisp.

Do I know this person?

Chu Jin frowned slightly, and as she pondered, a very familiar voice reached her ears.

"Jin, welcome back."

Upon hearing this, Chu Jin's eyes lit up, and looking at the dark-haired young man in front of her, it seemed she remembered something.

No wonder she didn't resist this embrace.

No wonder this young man was so familiar to her.

Before Chu Jin could respond, Mo Zhixuan walked over, forcibly separated the two, and took Jin into his arms, as if he wished to fold Chu Jin up and put her in his pocket.

"Zi!" Chu Jin exclaimed with joy at the sight of Zi Qi.

"Jin! You still remember me!" Zi, excited, was about to reach out and hug Chu Jin, but alas, Mo Zhixuan ruthlessly intervened.

Zi Qi had thought Chu Jin had forgotten him.

After all, he hadn't brought Chu Jin any particularly happy memories.

"What are you doing?" Chu Jin slapped away Mo Zhixuan's arm and hugged Zi Qi herself, "Zi, I'm so happy to see you!"

She and Zi Qi were truly bros, the kind of friendship that would never spoil, transcending life and death.

In the darkest times of her life, it was Zi Qi who was by her side.

No matter what Zi Qi's motives were, those days did exist genuinely.

They had cried together, laughed together, and mocked the world together.

And they had discussed which brand of sunflower seeds was the tastiest.

"Jin..." Zi Qi's nose tingled as he burst into tears. The feeling of reunion was indescribable.

Zi and Chu Jin, just like one another, saw each other as the best of buddies.

This too was a kind of friendship that transcended gender.

Moreover, Zi never imagined that Chu Jin would recognize him at a glance.

He was once a child who hadn't grown up, and now he had turned into such a handsome young man; unexpectedly, Chu Jin still recognized him instantly!

This meant that Jin Ge truly loved him!

It also proved that he had been handsome from a young age!

Zi was almost floating with joy! Why was he so handsome!

Seeing Chu Jin again made him extremely happy, a feeling that no one could understand.

"Idiot, why the tears?" Chu Jin patted Zi's head, chiding him.

Zi, overwhelmed with emotion, began crying even harder, his shoulders shaking.

Although he knew Chu Jin would return and that Chu Jin wouldn't really disappear, upon truly seeing Chu Jin at this moment, Zi couldn't control his emotions.

He had lived for thousands of years.

Before meeting Chu Jin, he had always been a creature that neither cried nor laughed, devoid of emotions and desires.

It was Chu Jin who taught him what real life was, what it genuinely meant to be alive, who transformed him into a person with flesh and blood.

Zi had no relatives in this world; Chu Jin was the closest person to him.

No one else could compare.

Mo Zhixuan stood aside, his face so cold it might as well drip ice, emitting a dangerous aura that warned strangers to stay away.

Mo Zhixuan had never found Zi as irritating as he did at this moment.

Zi was actually hugging and embracing his Jin! Did he think he was dead?

"All right, that's enough," Mo Zhixuan walked over and separated them once again.

Men and women are different. With people coming and going on the street, what kind of image were they presenting with all that hugging and embracing?

It was utterly outrageous!

No, he had to reassert his authority as the husband.

He needed to show his manliness and let Chu Jin know his might.

"Mo Zhixuan," Chu Jin looked at him with disdain, "can you stand a little farther away?"

Mo Zhixuan glanced at Chu Jin and decided that reasserting his authority could wait; he silently stepped back two paces, yielding the spot to Zi.

Mo Qingyi patted Mo Zhixuan's shoulder, offering a face full of sympathy, "Brother, my sympathies to you."

"What do you know?" Mo Zhixuan raised his eyes to look at Mo Qingyi, speaking earnestly, "Of course I have to give Jin some face when we're outside; otherwise, how could she face going out in the future? Just you watch, when we get back tonight, I'll make her kneel on a washing board."

As if he had actually made Chu Jin kneel on a washing board before.

Mo Qingyi feigned surprise, "Wow! Bro, you're that powerful, eh?"

"Certainly," Mo Zhixuan raised his chin proudly, but his gaze darkened when he saw Chu Jin and Zi together.

Zi Qi was done for! How dared he get touchy-feely with his Jin!

He might not have the guts to discipline Chu Jin, but didn't he have the guts to deal with Zi Qi?

"Qingyi," Chu Jin looked up at Mo Qingyi, "come here."

Mo Qingyi ran over eagerly, "Jin Ge."

Chu Jin, gesturing at Zi Qi, introduced him actively, "Qingyi, let me introduce you. This is Zi."

Zi.

So Chu Jin and Zi Qi were that close!

No wonder he called him so affectionately; it's no surprise Mo Zhixuan got a little moody.

"Hello, Qingyi sister," Zi Qi said politely.

Mo Qingyi responded with a smile, "Jin Ge, actually, you didn't have to introduce us. The Great National Division and I have known each other for some time now." In fact, Mo Qingyi never really understood Zi; they had just met for the first time, yet Zi acted as if they had known each other for ages.

And he even called her Qingyi sister.

What was strange was that Zi also gave her an odd feeling of familiarity.

"Great National Division?" Chu Jin looked at Zi Qi with some surprise, "When did you become the Great National Division?"

Zi Qi lifted his head proudly, "With my excellence, becoming the Great National Division was a mere trifle."

Chu Jin: "..." As expected, his nature hadn't changed; still ridiculously self-absorbed.

"Qingyi, do you really not remember Zi? You've met before!" Chu Jin then looked at Mo Qingyi, "Think about it carefully."

"We've met before?" Mo Qingyi frowned, straining to access her memories, "It doesn't seem like it... Jin Ge, could you give me a hint?"

### Chapter 708: Duanmu Sheng

Mo Qingyi always had a good memory, but she really couldn't recall where she had seen Zi before.

Chu Jin smiled faintly, "Remember that time in South Mountain Town? That dark, plump..."

As she described, the image of a child resembling a Fuwa doll burst into Mo Qingyi's mind, and she suddenly got it, excitedly shouting, "Ah! You're Zi! I remember now! I remember!"

Mo Qingyi excitedly hugged Zi Qi. Mo Qingyi didn't remember Zi Qi, but she remembered Zi.

Seeing this.

Mo Zhixuan became even more depressed.

What exactly is so good about this Zi Qi?

Looking so dark and slick.

Like a lump of coal.

Why did even Mo Qingyi succumb?

Mo Qingyi remembered Zi.

Back then, in South Mountain Town, Chu Jin had risked her life to save her and Miao Xinran. It was Zi who saved Chu Jin, and in a way, Zi was her lifesaver.

Mo Qingyi held Zi, her voice filled with excitement, "I remember you were chubby and little, how did you suddenly become like this?"

In just four years, Zi had changed too much, transforming from a six or seven-year-old child to a grown boy. If it weren't for Chu Jin's reminder, Mo Qingyi wouldn't have recognized that the youth before her was the same child from South Mountain Town.

"Qing Qing! How did you recognize me?" Zi was also somewhat excited; it felt really good to be remembered by someone.

In his excitement, Zi was a bit puzzled.

It's strange, he had changed so much, how did Chu Jin and Mo Qingyi recognize him?

Especially Chu Jin.

She almost recognized him instantly.

Well, maybe it's really because he's too handsome!

So handsome that it's unforgettable.

Zi thought prettily to himself.

After all, he is the universe under heaven, a gorgeous man who splits the skies with his handsomeness.

However, the next second, Mo Qingyi mercilessly shattered his illusion.

Mo Qingyi, looking at Zi, blurted out almost without thinking, "Because you're dark! Your skin, those teeth, just like they were back then."

Because Zi was indeed too dark, he just had to smile, and his shining white teeth would be revealed, twinkling like stars in the night sky, making it hard for anyone to forget them.

"Ah?!" Zi Qi was stunned, staring at Mo Qingyi with a look of complete bewilderment. Was it not because of his handsomeness?

"Ah! No, that's not what I meant," Mo Qingyi hastily corrected, realizing she might have been too blunt, "What I mean is, your darkness is rather distinctive."

Zi's expression became even more dejected, "Ah..." My goodness! Was he really that dark? He hadn't even found a girlfriend yet!

This didn't seem right either, and Mo Qingyi tried to make amends, "No, no, no, I mean, you're just noticeably darker than the average person... that's all."

Darker than the average person?

Zi felt like crying.

Why was everyone picking on this young man?

"Don't be sad," Mo Qingyi patted Zi's shoulder, trying to console him, "Actually, you're just uniquely dark here, think about it, there are many people in this world who are as dark as you... even darker than you."

At these words, a glimmer of hope flashed through Zi's eyes, and he eagerly asked, "Qing Qing, are there really people darker than me? Have you seen them?"

Misery loves company.

Only when you find out that someone is more miserable than you do you receive solace.

Zi tried to cheer himself up with a misery comparison.

As long as he found out that there were people in the world darker than him, Zi would feel at ease.

Mo Qingyi nodded with a guilty conscience, "Of course I've seen them, what's your darkness compared to theirs? At least you can be seen during the day, some people are so dark that they become invisible..."

Zi Qi continued to inquire, "Who have you seen that's darker than me?"

Now, the only consolation for Zi Qi was knowing there were people darker than him.

Mo Qingyi thought for a moment and then said, "Africa, there are plenty of people in Africa darker than you."

Zi Qi: "..." He might as well not have asked. Although he was dark, how could he compare himself to Africans?

"Right, I keep forgetting to ask you, where is Xinran?" Zi Qi swiftly changed the subject from 'darkness' because his fragile heart couldn't take any more blows.

"Oh right, where is Xinran?" Chu Jin was so busy she had been dizzy, and for a moment had forgotten Miao Xinran.

She remembered that a year ago, on her wedding day with Mo Zhixuan, Miao Xinran had come back.

"Xinran didn't come with us to Superpower World. After that incident, she went to travel the world. I can't get in touch with her now," Mo Qingyi's expression dimmed as she spoke.

Speaking of which, Miao Xinran didn't even know the news that Chu Jin had come back.

What a pity.

If Xinran knew this piece of news, she would definitely be very happy.

"Xinran must be doing well too," Chu Jin said with a light smile, "all three of us are fine, and one day, we'll surely meet again."

"Mhm, we're all doing fine," Mo Qingyi nodded earnestly.

"Jin, since you and Qingyi are both old friends of Zi Qi, why don't we treat Zi Qi to a meal? After all, he has been a great help to us this past year," Mo Zhixuan felt that if he didn't join in now, he would completely lack presence.

So, he had to make Zi Qi re-acquaint himself with his identity.

Just looking at Zi Qi, this young fellow was obviously up to no good.

Daring to hug and hold his Jin! It's one thing for Mo Qingyi, but didn't he know that Jin already belonged to someone?

Didn't he know that her rightful husband was still around?

He must not be taking him seriously at all!

Mo Zhixuan was furious, extremely furious.

"Sure," Chu Jin asked with a smiling gaze, "Zi, what would you like to eat?"

Mo Zhixuan felt like he was about to lose his footing!

Why not ask him what he would like to eat? Instead, why ask Zi Qi!

Ah! How infuriating! What to do now that he was even more upset?

Despite his anger, Mo Zhixuan still acted as if nothing had happened, maintaining his composure as he looked towards Zi Qi, "Zi Qi, you don't need to be polite with us, just say what you'd like to eat."

"Brother, brother, I know a place that's really tasty, Zi will definitely love it," Mo Qingyi cheerfully latched onto Zi Qi's arm, "Zi, let's go, I'll take you for some delicious food."

In Mo Qingyi's heart, Zi Qi would always be that adorable and chubby child.

In Zi Qi's heart, Mo Qingyi would always be that kind elder sister.

When they first met, Zi was very impressed with Mo Qingyi and Miao Xinran because they had introduced her to the wonderful world of snacks.

So, when these two walked together, hand in hand, it was purely a sibling relationship.

Mo Zhixuan finally breathed a sigh of relief and suddenly realized that, at last, his sister had proved to be useful, and he began to see Mo Qingyi in a more favorable light.

It was such a coincidence.

While eating, the four of them ran into Duanmu Zhe again.

At that moment.

Mo Qingyi was peeling shrimp for Zi Qi to eat.

Duanmu Zhe was stunned.

He knew Zi Qi and was aware that Mo Zhixuan could wait up until now all thanks to Zi Qi's merit.

If it hadn't been for Zi Qi, Mo Zhixuan would have turned into a clump of yellow soil by now.

However, Duanmu Zhe didn't know that Zi Qi was so familiar with Mo Qingyi. When did these two become so close?

How come he knew nothing about it?

Could someone explain it to him?

Mo Qingyi was really too unbecoming, how could she peel shrimp for Zi Qi?

This was a task that men should be doing.

"Brother, what are you staring at?" Duanmu Sheng waved her hand in front of Duanmu Zhe's face.

Duanmu Sheng was Duanmu Zhe's third elder sister, very beautiful, and she was the kind that had been beautiful from young to adult, always recognized as the school beauty from primary school to university.

"Oh," Duanmu Zhe came back to his senses, "I saw Ninth Brother and Sister-in-law, come, Third Sister, let me take you to say hi."

"Sure." Duanmu Sheng stood up from her chair, eager to meet this legendary Sister-in-law.

The legendary Sister-in-law seemed to be a great beauty.

And her methods were very severe.

Duanmu Sheng, being a beauty herself, became very curious about Chu Jin when she heard that she was also quite beautiful.

She just wanted to see how beautiful this legendary Sister-in-law was, to captivate a man like Mo Zhixuan.

"Ninth Brother, Sister-in-law, Qingyi, Zi Qi," Duanmu Zhe approached with Duanmu Sheng, greeting them politely.

Mo Qingyi then came to her senses and looked up at them with a bit of surprise, "Third Sister, Duanmu Xiaosi, you're here too." As she spoke, Mo Qingyi placed the peeled shrimp into Zi's bowl.

And Zi, without any protests, just ate the shrimp as if Mo Qingyi was supposed to peel them for her.

Duanmu Zhe frowned subtly and then nodded, "Yeah, Third Sister and I came here to eat." After saying this, Duanmu Zhe continued, "Third Sister, let me introduce you, this is Ninth Sister-in-law."

Upon seeing Chu Jin, Duanmu Sheng was momentarily taken aback.

She had long heard that the legendary Sister-in-law was very beautiful.

But Duanmu Sheng did not expect Chu Jin to be this strikingly beautiful.

Duanmu Sheng had always been proud of her own beauty, always outshining others wherever she went. She had never even considered Mu Xianxian as a contender, disdainful of such external vanity. If she had, the title of number one beauty would not have gone to Mu Xianxian.

However, upon seeing Chu Jin, for the first time, she experienced the saying, there is always someone better.

This was a unique beauty that stood apart from the world.

Beauty that was exuberant.

Heart-stopping.

And truly embodied the phrase, a beauty like jade.

No wonder she captivated Ninth Brother.

Duanmu Sheng quickly regained her composure and said very politely, "Sister-in-law, hello, I am Duanmu Zhe's third elder sister, Duanmu Sheng, just call me Sheng Sheng."

Duanmu Sheng appreciated beauty, and thus her impression of Chu Jin was very favorable.

"Sheng Sheng, hello, I'm Chu Jin." Chu Jin also stood up and gently shook Duanmu Sheng's hand.

Heavenly appearance, easygoing, generous...

These were probably Duanmu Sheng's first impressions of Chu Jin. She had thought that someone as beautiful as Chu Jin, who was recognized as Mo Zhixuan's wife, would be as arrogant and disdainful as Zheng Chuyi, proud of her status above all else.

But unexpectedly, Chu Jin turned out to be so approachable, giving off the impression of an April breeze.

Yet within that approachability, there was no lack of dignity.

She truly had the air of a lady.

In short, Duanmu Sheng's first impression of Chu Jin was very good.

After introducing Chu Jin, Duanmu Zhe pointed at Zi Qi and said, "Third Sister, this is the great 'heap of dog crap' from our Superpower World..." He immediately coughed lightly, embarrassed, and corrected himself, "Slip of the tongue, I meant Great National Division, Zi Qi."

Duanmu Sheng: "..." Heh, what a slip of the tongue, such a grand excuse. Her brother was getting sneakier by the day, cursing people in such creative ways.

Mo Zhixuan picked up a napkin to wipe his mouth, concealing the exaggerated arc of a smile at the corner of his lips beneath the napkin. Duanmu Zhe was doing great.

Giant dog crap!

Ha ha.

Chu Jin silently ate her shrimp without speaking, observing that Duanmu Zhe usually looked so gentle and scholarly, yet he spoke with such a venomous tongue.

Poor Zi.

He had been insulted as a giant heap of dog crap and was still laughing so happily.

Such a naive, silly child.

He really had lived those thousands of years in vain.

Chu Jin knew that Duanmu Zhe misunderstood Mo Qingyi and Zi, which was why he deliberately said so.

Duanmu Zhe and Mo Qingyi were really quite something, both clearly liking each other, but neither taking the initiative to clarify their relationship. After more than a year, there was still no progress between them.

It seemed they both lacked a catalyst between them.

And Zi Qi was just the right catalyst.

So, Chu Jin chose to see through it without pointing it out.

Poor Zi Qi would have to endure this!

"Big Dog..." Before she could spit out the word 'crap,' Duanmu Sheng quickly revised, "Great National Division, hello, I am Duanmu Sheng,"

Chapter 709: won't leave you alone

Damn it!

I almost let Duanmu Zhe lead me astray.

Luckily, the Great National Division seems to be a bit of a ditz and didn't seem to notice anything.

"I'll just call you Third Sister like Qingyi does," Zi said in a familiar manner, "Third Sister, no need to be polite with me, just call me Zi."

Duanmu Sheng, with his extensive knowledge and experience with people, had never met someone like Zi Qi before.

How should I put it?

Call him ugly?

He has regular features, and they're quite defined.

Call him handsome?

The complexion.

It's nowhere near that of a handsome guy.

Call him stupid?

He's smart.

Otherwise, how could he become the Great National Division?

Call him clever?

Heh.

Duanmu Zhe called him a big piece of sh\*t, and he didn't even get angry.

This guy's pretty good.

Interesting! Interesting!

Duanmu Sheng also had a rather good impression of Zi.

"Great National Division, let's shake hands too," Duanmu Zhe reached out his hand towards Zi.

Three big question marks immediately appeared above Zi's head.

Just like that.

What on earth was Duanmu Zhe up to?

Although curious, Zi still extended his hand, but as soon as he grasped Duanmu Zhe's hand, Duanmu Zhe gripped it tightly. Had it not been for his Spiritual Power, Zi's hand might have been crushed by Duanmu Zhe.

While squeezing, Duanmu Zhe said, "Great National Division, actually, besides shaking hands and making friends, men's hands can do other things as well." Like peeling shrimp.

However, Duanmu Zhe didn't say this last sentence out loud.

Some things are better left unsaid.

If Zi Qi is smart, he will definitely understand.

Zi quickly grasped what Duanmu Zhe was trying to do—compare their hand strength. Holding Duanmu Zhe's hand, he gently squeezed.

"Crack." A crisp sound immediately filled the air, like... the sound of bones breaking.

Duanmu Zhe incredulously looked up, only to see Zi had already let go of his hand and was humbly saying, "Duanmu older brother, I concede, I concede."

Older brother my ass!

Duanmu Zhe was furious.

Zi Qi, this shameless guy, it's one thing pretending to be younger in front of a young girl, but to do the same before him too! A monster that had lived for thousands of years still had the cheek to call him older brother!

That squeeze just now really hurt!

Duanmu Zhe was starting to wonder if his hand was going to break.

Although it hurt, Duanmu Zhe still kept up the appearance that 'I'm fine.'

You may lose the game, but you cannot lose the presence. In front of Qingyi, he must not give in!

Zi Qi is not only shameless but also openly challenging him! Does Zi Qi intend to openly compete with him for Qingyi? How shameless! Doesn't he know that Qingyi and he are the officially destined pair?

Duanmu Zhe saw Zi's modesty as a challenge.

Poor Zi Bao Bao, he still doesn't know that he has inadvertently made another enemy.

And of the love rival kind, no less.

"Third Sister, your skin is so good, what kind of cosmetics do you usually use?" Zi asked while eating the shrimp that Qingyi peeled for him.

Women, generally take offense to being called 'sister' by men.

But, Duanmu Sheng didn't mind it one bit when Zi called her 'sister.' She even found Zi incredibly adorable and liked hanging out with someone like him.

So, the person peeling shrimp for Zi now included Duanmu Sheng as well.

The three of them were having a really good time chatting together.

What Duanmu Zhe couldn't comprehend the most was why Zi knew so much about skincare products?

A man, and he actually understands skincare products!

Zi said: Understanding skincare products is nothing. I am someone who has even used Immortal Powder! Foolish humans!

Seeing that the three were chatting in such an engrossed manner

Duanmu Zhe was so angry that he bent the cutlery, pained in his liver, and yet, had to pretend like nothing had happened.

Mo Zhixuan saw Duanmu Zhe's reaction in his eyes.

He felt great joy and stole a kiss on Chu Jin's cheek when she wasn't looking.

Chu Jin didn't notice the first time and let him succeed.

So when Mo Zhixuan tried for a second stealthy attack, she directly picked a hot chili from the hot pot and stuffed it into Mo Zhixuan's mouth.

The chili was really spicy.

So spicy that Mo Zhixuan's face turned red as well.

"You're done for," Mo Zhixuan said, looking at Chu Jin with a deep darkness in his eyes.

Before Chu Jin could react, her chin was imprisoned by long fingers, and then a pair of thin lips covered hers. Perhaps because of the chili, his lips were scorching hot.

In full view of the public, Chu Jin, of course, resisted.

But how could Mo Zhixuan let her have her way easily?

With one hand cradling the back of Chu Jin's head and the other around her waist, she couldn't move at all.

Chu Jin clearly felt that Mr. Mo's combat prowess had greatly improved compared to a year ago—it was like he was not the same person.

Mo Zhixuan skillfully sucked on the red lips, smoothly prying open the pearly teeth, and finally transferred the chili in his mouth into hers.

A strong, choking flavor of chili instantly swept through Chu Jin's entire mouth.

This kiss was lingering and entralling.

In the end, who swallowed the chili is uncertain.

Anyway, both of their lips were reddened by the spice.

Chu Jin finally understood the true meaning of 'digging one's own grave.'

Fortunately, the three people diagonally opposite were engaged in a spirited discussion about something and didn't notice them. Chu Jin quietly breathed a sigh of relief, picked up a drink, and sipped it to hide the abnormal emotions on her face.

Looking at Duanmu Zhe, then at himself, Mo Zhixuan was convinced he was the true winner in life.

Duanmu Zhe was really underperforming.

He couldn't even handle a Zi Qi.

How could such a person dream of becoming his brother-in-law?

With his mood greatly lifted, Mo Zhixuan hugged Chu Jin's shoulder, rested his head on her shoulder, and said softly, "What are you drinking? Let me have a sip."

Chu Jin hadn't yet had the chance to refuse when Mo Zhixuan leaned in and with a single slurp, sucked away more than half of the drink in the cup.

Actually, Mo Zhixuan had never liked these sweet and cloying beverages.

But he discovered that no matter what it was, as long as it passed through Chu Jin's hands, it would become something he liked.

By the time Chu Jin bit down on the straw, she only got a mouthful of air.

Chu Jin looked speechlessly at Mo Zhixuan, "Excuse me, are you a hippopotamus?"

Mo Zhixuan was taken aback for a moment, then said, "Huh? I was born in the year of the dragon. Is there a hippopotamus in the Chinese zodiac?"

Chu Jin: "..." Three years create a generational gap, she and Mr. Mo must be separated by an entire galaxy.

"I think you're exactly like a hippopotamus!" Chu Jin pinched Mo Zhixuan's cheek with force.

Who knew that Mo Zhixuan would respond with deep affection, "I think you are like a Xi Shi! No, Xi Shi isn't even half as beautiful as you."

With a "clank," Duanmu Zhe's glass heart shattered instantly.

There were people showing off their love in front.

On the left, someone was snatching his future wife.

Damn it!

How was he supposed to live like this?

Why couldn't the world be a little kinder to him?

He hadn't even gotten married yet!

When would he be able to openly show off his love in front of others?

This damned Zi Qi!

Duanmu Zhe felt he couldn't go on like this. Opportunity had to be seized, so he peeled a shrimp for Mo Qingyi and said with a smile, "Qingyi, how can you only peel shrimp for others? Here, have some for yourself."

Actually, what Duanmu Zhe wanted to say was, how could a girl be so unreserved?

To eagerly peel shrimp for someone so ugly!

There were plenty who would want to peel shrimp for her, and he was one of them.

But some words are understood better when left unsaid.

So, Duanmu Zhe could only prove himself through actions.

Zi also said, "Yeah, Qingyi, don't just peel shrimp for me, I'm already stuffed. Have some yourself." Mo Qingyi was too enthusiastic, constantly peeling shrimp for him, and he truly couldn't eat anymore.

But if he didn't eat, it would seem terribly impolite.

Zi was just speaking honestly, but in Duanmu Zhe's ears, it came across as another form of showing off and mockery.

Showing off that Mo Qingyi was peeling shrimp for him.

Mocking him for eagerly peeling shrimp for Mo Qingyi.

This shameless Zi Qi! He actually dared to mock him! Was having someone peel shrimp for him such a big deal?

Does he qualify as a man?

Letting a woman peel shrimp for him!

Duanmu Zhe's face changed imperceptibly.

It seems he needed to speed things up!

Otherwise, Mo Qingyi would sooner or later be deceived by that dark-skinned Zi Qi!

After dinner, the six of them agreed to go see a movie together.

The group of six could have paired off, but Duanmu Zhe was still a lonesome figure.

As if the whole world had abandoned him.

Because Zi, Mo Qingyi, and Duanmu Sheng were talking about topics he simply couldn't join in on.

Makeup, skincare products, delicious food...

Overall, Zi was giving him more and more the impression of a woman.

Chu Jin and Mo Zhixuan went to buy tickets, while Duanmu Zhe followed behind Mo Qingyi, Zi, and Duanmu Sheng as their bodyguard.

Seeing Duanmu Zhe looking so pitiful, Chu Jin intentionally arranged for his and Mo Qingyi's seats to be in the same row when distributing the movie tickets, while Zi sat next to Duanmu Sheng.

Understanding Chu Jin's kind intentions, Duanmu Zhe cast a grateful glance at her when taking his seat.

Jiu Sao is the best.

No favoritism.

It was a heartbreakingly romantic period romance movie.

Originally, Chu Jin wanted to pick a science fiction film, but unfortunately, those tickets were sold out, leaving no choice but to settle for this tearjerker.

The outcome of the film wasn't very happy.

The heroine died on the battlefield.

The hero retired from the world, built a straw hut by the heroine's grave, and from then on, lived a solitary life.

At the end of the film, next to the lonely grave, a new one appeared.

In the very end, after countless days and nights, the straw hut deteriorated due to neglect and vanished without a trace.

On the empty ground, only the two lonely graves remained.

The entire movie left a very oppressive feeling, bringing sadness from the depths of the heart, causing involuntary tears to flow freely.

After it ended.

No one got up. They all hoped for a huge twist at the end of the movie, something like the main characters coming back to life! Or that the main characters had only been dreaming a very long dream.

Unfortunately, there was none.

Death was the grand finale.

Mo Zhixuan, looking at the big screen, squinted slightly and unconsciously tightened his hold on Chu Jin's arm.

At that moment.

The movie theater was filled with low sobs; the atmosphere was especially infectious. Perhaps because he had experienced such events personally, because he knew the pain of parting in life and death, Chu Jin's eyes also reddened as she heaved a sigh.

Never again would she watch such a heart-wrenching movie.

It was too depressing.

It made one involuntarily project oneself into it.

Heart-rending.

Extremely uncomfortable.

Sensing Chu Jin's emotions, Zhixuan wrapped her in his embrace and said softly, "Don't worry, I will never leave you alone again. Whether it's to the underworld or the Netherworld."

That nightmarish event was something Mo Zhixuan never wanted to experience a second time.

Just the thought of that incident a year ago made it hard for Mo Zhixuan to breathe.

He could never imagine how he endured those 365 days and nights.

With the sound of his heartbeat echoing in her ears, offering a great sense of solace, Chu Jin wrapped her arms tightly around his waist.

Even upon leaving the movie theater, Zi was still crying ceaselessly, his shoulders shaking.

Utterly heartbroken.

The people around cast curious glances at him.

A grown man, crying like this, was quite a sight.

Duanmu Zhe frowned slightly and said somewhat speechlessly, "Are you three years old? That's not real, it's fake! Fake, do you understand? A grown man, aren't you embarrassed?"

Duanmu Zhe couldn't stand men who acted effeminately. A man should act like a man, not all weepy and wailing. What was that supposed to be?

Chapter 710: why are you so outstanding?

"Duanmu Xiaosi, can you not be so loud!" Mo Qingyi immediately shouted back, "Don't you know Zi is still young? What if you scare him? Besides, do you think everyone is like you, with a heart of stone? You have no sympathy at all!"

Zi Qi young?

Duanmu Zhe just chuckled!

If Zi Qi is still considered young, then he is underage!

Zi?

Heh.

Just call him Zi Qi, why the name Zi!

Are the two of them that close?

Even Mo Qingyi has never called herself "Jin"! Duanmu Zhe felt more and more wronged the more he thought about it.

Duanmu Sheng also said, "Exactly, Little Zhe, you really lack compassion, to see Zi cry like that and not offer a word of comfort. You have no sympathy at all."

After half a day of interaction, Duanmu Sheng had already established a deep friendship with Zi, and Zi had reached a level where there were no secrets between them.

Duanmu Zhe looked up at the sky, speechless: "...What have I done wrong?"

Just then, the ringtone of both Duanmu Zhe's and Mo Qingyi's phones went off.

"Hello," both answered the call simultaneously, their expressions gradually turning serious.

The call was from their superiors, ordering them to rush back to the military base immediately.

Mo Qingyi, too pressed for time to be sentimental, said her goodbyes and then left with Duanmu Zhe.

Finally, she could be rid of that troublesome Zi Qi!

Duanmu Zhe breathed a sigh of relief.

Because Duanmu Sheng's residence was in the opposite direction from Mo Zhixuan's, Zi was the one who took Duanmu Sheng home.

Chu Jin got into Mo Zhixuan's car.

"To your place or mine?" Once in the car, Mo Zhixuan asked while fastening his seatbelt.

The question sounded somewhat ambiguous.

So, Chu Jin cleverly replied, "Of course, back to my house. My mom is still sick."

Mo Zhixuan nodded thoughtfully, "Actually, it doesn't matter which we choose, in the end, they are both our homes."

Mo Zhixuan stated it as though it was a matter of course, leaving Chu Jin with no room for rebuttal.

Upon arrival at the Chu Family's home, after taking a shower, Chu Jin still found time to visit Zhao Yan.

Zhao Yan was sitting on the bed, chatting with Luo Yu.

She looked much better than she had in the daytime, calling Luo Yu "Jin" repeatedly.

Luo Yu naturally spared no effort in currying favor with Zhao Yan.

"Chu Chu!" Seeing Chu Jin, Zhao Yan was extremely excited; although she still didn't know that Chu Jin was her daughter, she liked her very much.

It was a strange feeling; for some reason, she just couldn't bring herself to dislike Chu Jin.

"Auntie, are you feeling better?" Chu Jin walked over and reached out to check Zhao Yan's pulse.

According to her pulse, Zhao Yan seemed to have improved a lot, and the number of Gu worms seemed to be reducing.

Hearing Chu Jin call Zhao Yan 'Auntie', the corners of Luo Yu's mouth curled into a smug arc.

What's so great about Chu Jin?

She doesn't even dare to call her 'Mom.'

Coward!

Once Chu Jin knew Luo Yu hadn't done anything wrong, she left reassured, treating Luo Yu as if she were air the entire time, not giving her a single glance.

Luo Yu was actually a bit angry.

What right did Chu Jin have?

Not only did she take everything away from me, but now she's even flaunting her power in front of me!

She really has no shame.

Besides, I don't even know what's going on anymore—somehow even the Old Madam Mo has been deceived by Chu Jin!

Every time I think about how the Old Madam Mo treated me this morning, I get so angry!

That damn old hag.

She's actually ignoring me now!

However, even though the Old Madam Mo is out of the picture, there's still Zhao Yan.

I must not admit defeat now!

"Mom, do you like that Chu Chu?" Luo Yu looked at Zhao Yan, plotting in her heart.

Since I can't directly do anything to Chu Jin for now, I can use Zhao Yan. Zhao Yan loves me so much, she's definitely going to help me.

After all, I'm her only daughter.

Plus, Zhao Yan only acknowledges me now.

Zhao Yan smiled and said, "I do like her. Chu Chu is a nice girl. Jin, I've noticed that you've become increasingly unreasonable recently. You should learn more from Miss Chu Chu in how you conduct yourself."

Although Zhao Yan's consciousness is a bit muddled now, her thinking is still clear. She can tell that 'Chu Jin' has changed, become different from before.

On the contrary, that girl called Chu Chu seems more like Chu Jin, giving off a very comfortable vibe.

Luo Yu narrowed her eyes slightly. Chu Jin has some nerve, winning over Zhao Yan's favor like this!

No, I can't allow this to happen.

I must pit Zhao Yan against Chu Jin, mother and daughter, and have them destroy each other!

"Mom, you don't know, that woman called Chu Chu is so bad! She even tried to steal Mo Zhixuan from me yesterday!" Luo Yu said grievously, "Mom, you must stand up for me."

Zhao Yan's expression changed before she spoke, "Jin, are you mistaken? Chu Chu doesn't seem like that kind of person to me. Both Xiu and I really like her."

How could a girl like Chu Chu possibly be a home-wrecker in someone's relationship?

Zhao Yan didn't believe it.

Luo Yu shook Zhao Yan's arm coquettishly, "Mom, I'm telling the truth! I'm your biological daughter, don't you believe me?"

I must use Zhao Yan's hand to get rid of Chu Jin!

Zhao Yan sighed, "Jin, you must be misunderstanding. Chu Chu is a good girl, her medical skills are excellent, and after taking her medicine, I feel so much better. How could you speak of her like that? People say one should not talk behind others' backs. If there's an issue, you can invite her over to clarify things face to face. If she really has any improper thoughts, don't worry, I will certainly stand up for you."

Zhao Yan, being born into a prestigious family, has always had upright principles. Luo Yu is giving her a very bad impression now.

"A misunderstanding! I misunderstood her? That despicable woman is not good at all!" Luo Yu exploded, "Not only does she want to take Mo Zhixuan away from me, but she is also trying to replace me! Mom, how can we keep such a person in our family? Please, send her away quietly, will you?"

"Jin!" Zhao Yan's expression turned cold in an instant as she spoke very seriously, "Stop causing a scene! And don't speak like that again! If you truly believe Chu Chu has done something wrong, call her here now to talk things over in front of me. If she really has any untoward intentions, rest assured, I will stand up for you."

No matter when, Zhao Yan has always been a person of integrity.

"Mom..." Luo Yu was extremely reluctant. How could she dare to call Chu Jin over?

Facing Chu Jin, she always felt a strange sense of inferiority.

Though she didn't want to admit it... it was true.

"Enough, stop talking," Zhao Yan waved her hand, then said, "If you don't have the courage to find Chu Chu, then it means that this matter is just your speculation. It's getting late, and I'm tired."

Luo Yu took a deep breath, "Mom, it's not like that. I'm just worried that Chu Chu will be embarrassed. For a young lady, such actions aren't good for her reputation. Mom, why don't you just send her away discreetly?"

Zhao Yan walked over and sat on the bed, "If she could do such a thing, she wouldn't have any reason to feel embarrassed. Go and call her over."

"I..." Luo Yu was at a loss for words.

Zhao Yan gave Luo Yu a long look and said weightily, "Jin, what's gotten into you lately? Do you realize you're becoming less and less like your former self? If you continue like this, you will indeed become unworthy of Mo Zhixuan! I'm tired, think it over for yourself. When you have time, go and ask Chu Chu for advice, let her tell you how to be a proper lady of a noble house. Stop thinking about how to target others all the time! That's something only people with no upbringing would do."

At these words, Luo Yu's face darkened. She hadn't expected that even Zhao Yan would turn her back on her.

Chu Jin really has no shame!

It wasn't enough for her to steal my Mo Zhixuan, now she even wants to steal my mother!

If even Zhao Yan didn't recognize her, then she really would have nothing left!

Why!

Zhao Yan continued to praise Chu Jin's virtues, angering Luo Yu so much that she trembled all over. She was expected to learn from Chu Jin, but was Chu Jin even worthy?

Luo Yu's face twisted with malice, her eyes narrowed, and a sinister cold light flashed through them.

Since Zhao Yan treated her this way, she couldn't blame her for not being polite!

It was Zhao Yan who wronged her first!

She must make Chu Jin and Zhao Yan both pay the price!

After Chu Jin returned to her room, she found it empty. She raised an eyebrow; Mo Zhixuan had been showering in the bathroom just before she left, so how come he had disappeared in a blink of an eye?

Could it be... he went home early?

Chu Jin didn't think much about it, closed the door, took a nightgown out of the wardrobe and changed into it—a silk slip dress that was so thin it made her graceful figure appear tantalizingly concealed yet revealed.

Beneath the hem of the gown, two long and slender legs stood out, glaringly white and striking to the eye.

Since Mo Zhixuan wasn't there, Chu Jin had nothing to fear. She turned off the lights and went straight to bed, only to be enveloped in a full embrace the moment she slid under the covers.

Chu Jin let out a startled cry, but upon catching the faint scent of smoke, she quickly calmed down.

"Didn't you go back home?"

Seeing the bed empty just now, Chu Jin really thought he had gone home. Little did she expect... that she would walk right into the lion's den.

This man was too devious! Hiding in the bed like that!

"Baby, I didn't expect you to be so enthusiastic about throwing yourself into my arms, wearing so little. Are you trying to seduce me on purpose? Hm?" Mo Zhixuan's voice was already somewhat hoarse.

"Get lost!" Chu Jin kicked out; who sleeps bundled up in layers? Who's seducing whom here!

"Hiss!" A sharp intake of breath resounded through the air, "That hurt!"

Damnit, that kick really hurt.

But then again, this was his own wife; he had to endure it.

Only by doing so could he enjoy those special benefits.

"It must have hit my foot!" Damnit, anyone who didn't know better would think her kick had just struck a rock.

"Sorry, my fault." Mo Zhixuan admitted, "On behalf of my 'little brother,' I apologize to you."

"Knowing your mistake means there's still hope for you," Chu Jin pushed him towards the edge of the bed, "Get out of here quickly. My bed is telling me it really doesn't like you at all."

"But I really like you." Mo Zhixuan lay on the bed, steadfast as a rock, immovable.

"Sorry, I don't like you at all!" Chu Jin continued to kick.

Mo Zhixuan said in a deep voice, "No matter, I will make you like me too."

"Are you getting out or not?" Chu Jin raised an eyebrow.

Chu Jin was truly afraid of Mo Zhixuan by now; she was tired from a full day and just wanted to sleep well. If Mo Zhixuan were to start making a fuss, she wouldn't be able to rest peacefully for hours.

This guy!

He really was shameless.

"I'm not getting out." Mo Zhixuan clung to the bed quite calmly.

"Do you have no shame at all?"

"No shame."

Chu Jin: "..." You can cure any ailment with medicine, but shamelessness left her at a loss.

"Get out now!" Chu Jin repeated.

"I'm not leaving." Mo Zhixuan was resolute; his military uniform earlier that day had made him aware of the crisis. If he left the bed now, he would be the loser!

"Fine," Chu Jin slightly raised her eyebrows, "You win." Just as she turned over and was about to get out of bed to walk to the edge.

The foot she lifted was caught by someone.

"I'm sorry, my second brother just hurt your foot. Let me rub it for you." As soon as Mo Zhixuan's words ended, he powered up his hand and Chu Jin fell onto the bed.

Chu Jin gave a startled cry at his sudden move.

"Does your foot still hurt?" Mo Zhixuan murmured next to her ear, "To show my apology, I have specially brought my second brother to comfort you. Please don't let his kindness go to waste, get to know him better, hmm?"

As he spoke, he also reached for her hand, guiding it towards a certain area below.

His warm breath was sprayed entirely on Chu Jin's neck, slightly ticklish.

Chu Jin: "..."

Damn it! We all had the same nine years of compulsory education, how can you be so outstanding? She was no longer an inexperienced young girl, yet Mr. Mo could still make her blush and get flustered every time.

Mr. Mo really is something, not making a sound until he does something astonishing.

To speak such a lewd joke so openly, it was indeed a hardship for him.

Thus, that night, Chu Jin was once again completely devoured by Mr. Mo, leaving not even the dregs.

Moreover, Chu Jin greatly underestimated Mr. Mo's stamina.

This man... was simply too much.

The night passed in a hurry.

When Chu Jin woke up the next day, it was already noon.

Mo Zhixuan left her a note.

A very simple line of words.

"Will be back late, don't worry."

After reading it, Chu Jin tucked the note into a thick book.

After eating, Chu Jin went upstairs to visit Zhao Yan, whose health had improved quite a bit compared to yesterday.

Seeing Zhao Yan's condition getting better bit by bit, Chu Jin also felt relieved. Because of Zhao Yan's health, the wedding that Mo Zhixuan had originally planned to hold in three days was definitely off. Thus, the wedding was postponed, ready to be discussed after Zhao Yan was fully awake.

On the other side.

After receiving a severe beating, Luo Yingjie and his men were dumped in an alley.

It wasn't until the morning of the third day that the three of them woke up from a pile of garbage.

Luo Yingjie opened his eyes and looked around before he realized that he had been beaten by a bunch of hooligans and then thrown here.

These hooligans! They had some nerve! To actually dare to lay their hands on him!

Didn't they know he was the uncle of the Mo family?

Luo Yingjie rubbed his waist and stood up, a sharp pain shot through his body as he did so.

"Damn it! I'll wipe out these hooligans! To treat me like this!" Luo Yingjie roared furiously.

The two subordinates also awoke at this moment.

"Boss Luo, are you alright?" the two men disregarded their own pain, got up from the ground, and went to support Luo Yingjie.

Luo Yingjie was now a valued guest of the Mo family and could not be offended at any cost.

Otherwise, there would be no way to explain to the old Madam Mo.

Now that Luo Yu was pregnant with Mo Zhixuan's child, Luo Yingjie's status rose with the tide, having significant sway in the Mo family, almost like a half-master.

Unconscious for three days, these three were utterly clueless about the situation outside.

They didn't know that the current Luo Yu was no longer the Luo Yu from before.

"Two turds! You can't even deal with a bunch of hooligans! What use is keeping you around! Worthless! Go eat shit!" Luo Yingjie brutally kicked his two subordinates.

Unable to beat the vendors, Luo Yingjie could only take out his anger on his subordinates.

"We're sorry, Boss Luo!" one of the subordinates apologized in a panic, "Please, don't be angry..."

The other subordinate's eyes rolled, and he continued.

"Boss Luo, actually, we can't be entirely blamed for this. Think about it, the hooligans altogether were dozens, and there were only three of us! Boss Luo, why don't we hurry back and call for reinforcements, let those hooligans know our might too!"