

R Woman 711

Chapter 711: Grim Reaper Descends

These words certainly reached Luo Yingjie's heart. He strode ahead, full of pride, "All of you, follow me."

He not only wanted to severely teach those troublemakers a lesson, but he also wanted to find that woman!

How dare she lay hands on Luo Yingjie! She truly doesn't want to live!

The three of them walked proudly toward the Mo family's direction, heads held high and chests puffed out.

Luo Yingjie, relying on Luo Yu's influence in the Superpower World, had done many bad things.

At that moment, seeing Luo Yingjie's demeanor, the crowd around him pointed and whispered.

Among them, there were no lack of onlookers just there for the spectacle.

This Luo Yingjie was finally getting his just deserts.

"Look, isn't that Luo Yingjie?"

"How did he end up like this?"

"Probably too cheeky and got beaten up by someone."

"He deserved it!"

"I heard he is some relative of the Mo family."

"Let's lower our voices. I've also heard that he's not someone we can afford to offend."

"Stop talking nonsense! How could the Mo family have such a relative?"

"Is he really a relative of the Mo family? Why don't we follow and see for ourselves?"

"Yes, let's go and take a look."

Hearing these words didn't anger Luo Yingjie; on the contrary, he was even more pleased! He held his head even higher, acting as if he truly was one of the royal relatives.

The people of the Superpower World had always doubted him, hadn't they? Today, he would let them see for themselves how he enters and leaves the Mo family!

Now that Luo Yu was pregnant with the Mo family's child, even the Mo family matriarch had to treat him with utmost respect.

This was the perfect opportunity to tell these people that he, Luo Yingjie, was indeed the Mo family's respected uncle! Let's see who would dare to oppose him now! Luo Yingjie thought everything through quite perfectly.

Before long.

They arrived at the entrance of the Mo family's mansion.

Clearing his throat and straightening his back, Luo Yingjie stood there and instructed the two subordinates behind him, "Both of you, go in and tell Miss Luo to have the Mo family matriarch personally receive me."

The current matriarch of the Mo family listened to every word of Luo Yu's. If Luo Yu told her to go east, she wouldn't dare go west, so the matriarch would surely come out to greet him.

Only with the Mo family matriarch personally receiving him could his prestigious status be highlighted, stunning those ignorant troublemakers.

"Yes, Master Luo, we'll go right now." The two subordinates exchanged glances and then walked into the Mo family's grounds.

Since both of them were bodyguards of the Mo family, the two gatekeeper guards didn't stop them.

The crowd of onlookers buzzed with speculation.

Could it be that Luo Yingjie really was a relative of the Mo family?

Luo Yingjie grew increasingly smug, standing there as his legs nearly gave out from excitement.

In the Ancient Martial Arts World, he had been oppressed all his life; now that he could turn things around in the Superpower World, he was of course very proud.

In the future, once Mo Zhixuan successfully subdued the other two worlds, he would be the respected uncle of all three realms.

At that time, it would truly be an endless glory.

Ten minutes later.

Two of his subordinates came out again, but to everyone's surprise, they were thrown out.

Upon seeing this, Luo Yingjie was completely dumbfounded. What was going on?

Why hadn't the elderly Madame Mo come out with them?

At this moment, Luo Yingjie still hadn't realized something was wrong.

Logically, since Madame Mo always listened to Luo Yu, she should have come out to meet him personally. So why hadn't Madame Mo appeared yet?

Could it be that being old made her walk slower?

"Get lost!" Luo Yingjie's subordinates were directly thrown out from inside the door.

It was then that Luo Yingjie realized something was amiss and rushed forward, demanding, "What is going on here? How dare you lay hands on my men! Don't you want to work for the Mo family any longer?"

The audacity of these guards was simply too much!

The guards looked Luo Yingjie up and down, "Who do you think you are? It's not your place to call the shots here! Get lost!"

Luo Yingjie usually acted like the master of the house at the Mo family, oppressing many guards and servants. Now that Luo Yu had been kicked out of the Mo family, these guards naturally wouldn't show any good attitude towards Luo Yingjie.

"Hey!" Luo Yingjie straightened his spine and shouted loudly, "Are you blind?! How dare you speak to me like that!"

"Get lost!" The guard pressed a gun against Luo Yingjie's head, "Otherwise, don't blame the bullet for being unseeing!"

Although this place wasn't the imperial palace, it was where Mo Zhixuan resided, so the security was strict, and all guards were armed with live ammunition.

Upon hearing this, Luo Yingjie immediately became furious!

He had only been away for three days, and these guards dared to treat him like this! They must be sick of living!

"You must be new here, right? Do you know who I am? I am the maternal uncle of the Mo family! How dare you point a gun at me! You must not want your head anymore!"

Without wasting words, the guard pulled the trigger, "The young uncle of the Mo family is the young master Chu Xiu of the Chu Family. You, pretending to be young master Chu Xiu to swindle food and drink! I'll give you one last chance! Get lost if you don't want to die!"

Hearing this, Luo Yingjie started to panic. He knew this couldn't be Luo Yu's doing; she still had leverage in his hands and wouldn't dare treat him this way!

Unless!

Luo Yu had met with trouble!

With this thought, Luo Yingjie's heart sank, and he quickly changed his demeanor, asking, "Brother, don't be impulsive. Let me tell you, I am Luo Yu's uncle, Luo Yingjie. You should know Luo Yu, right? She lives in the Mo family and is even carrying the Mo family's offspring."

All of Luo Yingjie's hopes were now pinned on Luo Yu.

He had no idea why things had turned out this way.

It had only been three days. How could things have changed so rapidly? These people were still respectful towards him just three days ago, but now they were pointing guns at him!

Could he be dreaming?

"We don't know any Luo Yu. Go on, get out! The Mo family is not a place for your deceit!" Saying this, the guard looked up at the onlookers and continued, "I also ask everyone to keep their eyes open and not to be deceived by this fraudster. Our Mo family has no such relative. Our young uncle is the young master of the Chu Family, Chu Xiu, not the impostor before you."

Luo Yingjie, using the Mo family's name, had committed many misdeeds outside. Therefore, it was necessary to make things clear, as instructed by Madame Mo.

No more misunderstandings with the public could be allowed.

"In the future, anyone who dares to commit wrongful acts in the name of our Mo family will have the same fate as him!" With these words, the guard pulled the trigger and shot Luo Yingjie in the left leg.

Immediately, the air was filled with Luo Yingjie's wails of agony as he curled up, clutching his left leg, his face a picture of unbearable pain.

Pain.

Great pain.

The pain was so intense that cold sweat broke out on Luo Yingjie's face almost instantaneously.

"That's a good beating! Swindlers deserve to be hit hard like that!"

"So Luo Yingjie is a swindler!"

"...We misunderstood the Mo family."

"That's not right, I clearly saw him enter the Mo family's home before."

"I think I've seen that, too..."

"Could you have mistaken someone else for him?"

"It's possible I was mistaken, too."

"I just knew Nine Ye wasn't that kind of person."

"How could the Mo family have such a relative!"

"We must have misunderstood, Nine Ye acts with integrity and is a hero! Without him, the Superpower World would have been doomed! How can we doubt him here now!"

"Right! Didn't someone say that Mr. Chu Xiu is the Mo family's uncle! This Luo Yingjie is nothing but a swindler."

"I heard about this too. It seems like Nine Ye married a commoner in the secular world, her name was... what was it... Chu Jin? Or something?"

"A commoner, huh..."

"How could Nine Ye marry a commoner?"

"It's not just any commoner, I heard she's actually the young miss of the Chu family, the child of Chu Liyan and a woman from the secular world..."

"We better not gossip about Nine Ye's affairs."

"..."

The voices behind became lower and lower; after all, this was about Mo Zhixuan and no one dared to discuss it loudly.

The misunderstanding was finally cleared up, and the onlookers slowly dispersed, and the negative news about the Mo family dissipated with this incident.

Watching the crowd leave, Luo Yingjie collapsed on the ground, not knowing what had happened at all!

What happened to Luo Yu? Where was she now?

"Young man, young man, please tell me, where is Luo Yu? Where is Luo Yu?" Luo Yingjie, bearing the severe pain, grabbed the trouser leg of a guard.

This is the wheel of fortune turning.

Luo Yingjie had been domineering and tyrannical in the Mo household, bullying the servants, but now, it was the guards' turn to express their relief!

This was, indeed, karmic retribution.

"I've already said I don't know any Luo Yu, nor do I know where she is! Get lost!" The guard kicked Luo Yingjie away.

Luo Yingjie was kicked ten meters away, leaving a long trail of blood.

In this state, Luo Yingjie was extremely pitiful.

The pain twisted Luo Yingjie's face, and his whole body spasmed.

What should he do now? Having lost Luo Yu's protection and the identity of the Mo family uncle, how would he survive in the Superpower World?

It was all Luo Yu's fault!

She, relying on her pregnancy, bullied the Elder Madam Mo. Surely, the Elder Madam Mo couldn't stand her any longer and had driven her out!

Luo Yu was truly more trouble than she was worth! He had warned her!

But she just wouldn't listen!

Now everything was ruined!

What to do now?

Given the circumstances, Luo Yu wasn't dead, was she?

The Luo family only had Luo Yu left as a bloodline; she absolutely must not have any accidents!

Although Luo Yingjie was a scoundrel and had always exploited Luo Yu, he valued issues of bloodline and legacy very much, otherwise, he wouldn't have found her the Crystal Bug.

Luo Yingjie looked up at the Mo family's gate, squinted his eyes, and, with great reluctance, crawled toward the road across the street.

Since the matter had occurred, he couldn't blame the heavens or other people. The most important thing for him now was to find a hospital and take care of the injury to his leg!

Fortunately, he still had a little money left from what Luo Yu had given him before, otherwise, he would truly have been left with no option but death!

After treating the injury, he would go look for Luo Yu.

In those days, Zhao Yan's health was improving day by day, and her appetite had also increased significantly; however, on the evening of the third day, during a routine check-up, Chu Jin discovered that the number of Gu worms inside Zhao Yan's body had doubled since the beginning.

Moreover, they were frantically gnawing at Zhao Yan's flesh.

In an instant, an overwhelming murderous intent burst forth from Chu Jin's body. She pressed her lips together tightly, maintaining her pulse-taking posture, sitting there motionless.

This made Luo Yu, who was standing beside Chu Jin, shiver subconsciously.

Could it be that Chu Jin had discovered something? Luo Yu narrowed her eyes.

It would be better if she had found out, so Luo Yu wouldn't have to reveal it herself.

In truth, Luo Yu did not want to take this risk, but now Zhao Yan had begun to disdain her, so she had to take this risk.

She couldn't just sit around waiting for death.

She had to take back everything that belonged to her.

All of those things were Luo Yu's! Why should she have to give them up to Chu Jin?

Luo Yu didn't believe that Chu Jin could bear to see Zhao Yan in such torment before her.

Therefore, Luo Yu had planted another batch of Gu worms in Zhao Yan's body.

She wanted Chu Jin to watch Zhao Yan unable to cry out in agony before her, unable to ask for death.

Luo Yu wanted Chu Jin to kneel before her and beg.

Only in this way could Luo Yu have her revenge.

"What have you done to my mother?"

Chu Jin reached out and grabbed Luo Yu's neck with one hand, lifting her off the ground.

Luo Yu's legs flailed about in the air as she clutched desperately at Chu Jin's hand. Her features twisted into a knot and her face turned red from being choked.

The sensation of not being able to breathe was terrifying.

It was as though the Grim Reaper was about to descend upon her in the next moment.

Chapter 712:

A bone-chilling coldness enveloped Luo Yu.

Luo Yu was truly afraid. Clutching Chu Jin's hand, she begged with difficulty, "Please, please, let... me... go..."

Chu Jin was furious. She hated being deceived more than anything and detested those who harmed her family.

Chu Jin was protective and vengeful. At this moment, she genuinely intended to kill, her clear, peach-blossom eyes flashing with a cold, crimson light.

An air of wild, fierce energy exploded around her, too intimidating for anyone to look directly at her.

Luo Yu was even more terrified.

At that moment, lying on the bed, Zhao Yan's Gu poison took effect, and her whole body writhed violently, eyes rolling back, emitting agonized howls from the bed.

This bone-eroding pain was worse than death, the mere sight of it was enough to chill the soul.

Seeing this, Chu Xiu quickly approached Chu Jin, took her hand and said very calmly, "Luo Yu deserves death for her actions, but sister, you can't kill her now. If she dies, Aunt will truly be beyond help!"

Upon hearing this, the cold light in Chu Jin's eyes gradually dissipated, and she threw Luo Yu to the ground, walked to the bedside, and took Zhao Yan's wrist, "Mom, how are you feeling? Don't be scared, I'll make you better right away."

While speaking, Chu Jin took out the Golden Needle and inserted it into Zhao Yan's major acupoints, but it was useless. Not only that, Zhao Yan's condition became even more severe than before!

The wails grew even louder.

Chu Jin felt a mixture of heartache and rage, wishing she could tear Luo Yu to pieces.

Enduring the pain all over her body, Luo Yu climbed up from the ground, a hint of smug satisfaction on her lips as she said in exhilaration, "Chu Jin, I'll tell you the truth. Nobody but I can solve this Gu worm. If you want to save Zhao Yan, kneel down and beg me right now, disable your Spiritual Power, then publicly announce I am the real Miss of the Chu Family. Lastly, give me back the position of Lady Nine, or Zhao Yan will continue to suffer like this, unable to live or die."

At the last sentence, Luo Yu's eyes burst with a venomous and cruel light.

Zhao Yan continued to convulse on the bed with no trace of consciousness, sweating from the intense pain as if in a downpour.

Luo Yu wanted Chu Jin to taste the flavor of desperation, to watch her dearest suffer while being powerless to help—wasn't that feeling exceptionally delightful?

Chu Jin stood up from the bed, looked down at Luo Yu with narrowed eyes, her gaze icy as an unfathomable, unmelting sheet of deep ice, "This is your last chance, will you save my mother, or not?"

A formidable presence burst forth from her, stunning everyone.

Even Chu Xiu was frightened by such a display of her sister's might.

As expected of my sister.

For some reason, Chu Xiu felt an urge to kneel before her.

It was terrifying.

Too terrifying.

Luo Yu was even more frightened, breaking out into a cold sweat. She didn't understand what was happening to her, frantically telling herself there was no need to fear Chu Jin; there was nothing to be afraid of! A mere façade.

But her body couldn't help trembling, couldn't help breaking out in cold sweat.

Suppressing the turmoil within her, Luo Yu feigned composure and said, "I'll also give you one last chance. Kneel and apologize or let Zhao Yan continue to suffer. Chu Jin, don't think it's unfair! All the things you have now originally belonged to me, giving them back to me is only right!"

She's told the lie so often, she believed it herself.

In her subconscious, Luo Yu had long seen herself as a member of the Chu Family, the true Miss of the Family. It was all because Chu Jin took everything that belonged to her! If Chu Jin hadn't barged in, she would never have ended up so miserably!

She had nothing left, no family, no husband, no mother-in-law, no mother, not even a brother.

Even the child in her womb became an unwanted, pitiable creature.

Not only had she lost everything, but she was also forced to marry a one-eyed gardener, treated like a dog, tethered in a room, humiliated by the gardener, her body crawled over by rats.

She was so pitiful, why could no one sympathize with her?

Instead, Chu Jin, the instigator, mindlessly reaped all the benefits. If it weren't for Chu Jin, she would have become the exalted Lady Nine at that banquet.

And yet, those people, as if blinded, praised Chu Jin to the skies.

What's so good about Chu Jin?

Chu Jin is nothing but a lowly person, someone who only knows how to steal from others.

Hearing this, Chu Xiu was almost about to explode with anger!

Luo Yu truly had no shame! Where does she get off saying such things!

She was the one who snatched what rightfully belonged to Chu Jin, and now she had the audacity to call Chu Jin the robber.

If Luo Yu had just stayed well-behaved from the beginning, caring for Zhao Yan without all her scheming, there might have been a place for her in the Chu Family. But what did she do? She'd never had good intentions from start to finish.

First, she planted a Gu worm in Zhao Yan, then tried to take Chu Jin's place, even having servants of the Chu Family call her the Miss. The most laughable part was that she set her sights on Mo Zhixuan and even drugged him.

Ultimately, she schemed her way into living with the Mo family.

A person with such a malicious heart deserved to die long ago.

"Luo Yu, how shameless can you be!" Chu Xiu couldn't help but shout out loud.

"I'm shameless?" Luo Yu scoffed, looking at Chu Xiu, and continued, "Think carefully, who really is the shameless one! If it wasn't for Chu Jin, would I have fallen to this level? You all forced me into this."

Luo Yu roared hysterically.

Chu Jin's fingertips curved slightly, and a transparent rope instantly appeared in her palm. Without wasting words, Chu Jin walked over to Luo Yu, twisted her hands behind her back, and tied them to a column.

Luo Yu hadn't even realized what was happening before she found herself immobilized, her eyes wide with horror as she said, "Chu Jin, what are you doing? I warn you, if you dare touch me, Zhao Yan won't survive!"

Zhao Yan was Luo Yu's last trump card.

Chu Jin paid her no heed, instead saying to Chu Xiu, "Go get me the sharpest knife and a floor-standing mirror."

Although Chu Xiu didn't know what Chu Jin was up to, she quickly prepared everything.

Chu Jin didn't look at Luo Yu, but went over to Zhao Yan and extracted three living Gu worms from her body.

One large, two young.

Chu Jin didn't immediately kill these Gu worms, but placed them in a transparent glass jar.

Once inside the glass jar, the Gu worms started struggling violently, their faces hideous, too horrible to look at. Just seeing them struggle so fiercely within a glass jar made it unimaginable the pain they could cause inside a human body.

Even Luo Yu, who raised Gu worms, involuntarily averted her gaze from these three creatures.

Chu Xiu soon approached, carrying the items, "Sister, everything is ready."

Chu Jin turned slightly and said slowly, "Place the mirror in front of Luo Yu and give me the knife."

Chu Xiu did as she was told.

Looking at herself in the floor-standing mirror, Luo Yu's face turned as white as a sheet. She didn't know what Chu Jin had in store next and was very afraid.

Chu Jin was truly terrifying.

So, when Chu Jin approached Luo Yu with the knife, Luo Yu started begging for mercy, "Miss Chu, I was wrong, I really was. Please forgive me. If you let me go now, I swear I'll cure your mother's illness. I swear, I won't dare to resort to any more tricks. Please, spare me..."

Luo Yu was genuinely frightened.

"Now you know fear?" Chu Jin said with a slight smirk and a cold tone, "It's too late! I said before you only had one chance!"

Although Chu Jin was smiling, Luo Yu could not see even a hint of warmth in her eyes.

This version of Chu Jin was utterly terrifying.

As she spoke, Chu Jin wiped the knife blade with a white cloth. The sharp blade reflected the lamplight, casting a chilling brilliance that was mirrored in Chu Jin's eyes, making her appear even colder and somewhat wicked.

"Chu Jin!" Luo Yu swallowed hard, then proceeded, "You unfilial daughter, do you really not care about Zhao Yan's life or death? Someone like you, a thankless wretch, is truly not fit to be anyone's child!"

Desperate, Luo Yu attempted psychological warfare.

In truth, Luo Yu could tell from Chu Jin's actions that she was a daughter with filial piety; she really cared for Zhao Yan, otherwise, she wouldn't willingly call her 'Auntie'.

Knowing this, Luo Yu had made her accusation.

Chu Jin laughed softly, "After all, I'll have you buried with my mom, so what do I have to fear? Luo Yu, I'll make sure you experience every bit of pain my mother suffered!"

"What do you mean?" Luo Yu shrank back.

Chu Jin just smiled without answering.

Luo Yu had never felt that someone's smile could be so terrifying.

It sent chills down her spine.

"Chu Xiu, you have to persuade your sister quickly, let me go, I swear, this time I'll really take good care of Zhao Yan. I won't play any other tricks. Tell her not to kill me, I don't want to die..."

Luo Yu really didn't want to die. She was still so young; how could she die?

She hadn't even given birth to the child in her belly yet.

That child would be of the Mo family lineage...

Chu Xiu dared not try to persuade Chu Jin. At this point, nobody except Mo Zhixuan would dare approach her, and Chu Xiu knew that Chu Jin was always someone who acted with reason. Whatever she did, she had her own rationale.

Holding the glass jar with the Gu worms in one hand and the knife in the other, Chu Jin looked down imperiously at Luo Yu and said with a faint smile, "Tell me... where should I start cutting to make it more enjoyable?"

Panic shone in Luo Yu's eyes.

Chu Jin... she couldn't possibly be thinking of...

She was absolutely twisted! How could she be so cruel and relentless!

Watching Chu Jin wielding the knife over her body, sketching random patterns, Luo Yu's pupils dilated with terror as she shook her head and pleaded, "No, no, Chu Jin, please, I beg you, don't..."

Chu Jin raised an eyebrow indifferently and said in a detached tone, "What I'll do is slice open your skin and place a Gu worm inside. Then, the worm will burrow into your flesh, making its home in your body, laying eggs. Every day, you'll feel them wriggling inside you..."

Chu Jin sounded casual, but Luo Yu felt her skin crawl at the thought. She didn't want those disgusting insects crawling inside her!

Chu Jin was twisted!

To think she could do something so sickening.

"You're twisted, Chu Jin! You're a freak, not human!" Luo Yu shouted angrily.

Chu Jin raised her brows lightly, "I'm twisted? When you used Gu on my mother, didn't you think that was twisted? What I am doing is simply an eye for an eye. In terms of being twisted, I'm not even one ten-thousandth as twisted as you are."

As she finished speaking, Chu Jin sliced a long cut across Luo Yu's left cheek, and blood immediately flowed.

Chu Jin picked up a wriggling Gu worm with tweezers, "Let's take this one; it seems very resilient." The Gu worm, attracted by the scent of blood, writhed even more vigorously.

Luo Yu struggled ceaselessly, but the more she struggled, the tighter the ropes bound her. Not only was her face in pain, but the sight itself was so frightening that she felt utterly drained.

"Don't, don't do this, Chu Jin, I'm begging you, please don't do this to me. I was wrong, I truly realize my mistake!" Luo Yu cried out in fear.

Chu Jin gripped her squirming chin firmly and placed the Gu worm on the wound on Luo Yu's face. The worm writhed violently for a moment on her face before burrowing into the deeper layers of her skin through her flesh and blood vessels.

On Luo Yu's face, one could even see the trace of the Gu worm as it moved.

Chapter 713: The Goddess's Return

Pain, a piercing pain.

Luo Yu often inflicted Gu worms on others, but she never imagined that one day, these Gu worms would also parasitize her own body.

She couldn't fathom that there were living worms inside a human body, and moreover, she could distinctly feel the worms wriggling, yet she could do nothing but watch helplessly as, in the mirror, her wretched self watched that nauseating worm crawl from her wound into the depths of her skin...

Goose bumps formed layer upon layer.

Only then did Luo Yu understand the true purpose of Chu Jin having Chu Xiu fetch a mirror.

Just as Chu Jin was about to place another Gu worm on Luo Yu's left face, the Gu worm on her right cheek unexpectedly turned back, burrowing out of Luo Yu's flesh in its eagerness.

But the moment it emerged, it died on the spot, and moreover, turned directly into nothingness.

Gu worms that could only be killed with fire were now turning into nothingness inside Luo Yu's body.

What did this mean?

It meant that there must be something inside Luo Yu's body that the Gu worms dreaded, or perhaps, Luo Yu herself was an antidote.

Realizing this, Chu Jin hurriedly took a drop of Luo Yu's blood, put it in a glass jar, and indeed, just as she had suspected, the Gu worm struggled a few times in the blood and then died.

As it turned out, Luo Yu's blood was the antidote.

Chu Jin was instantly overjoyed.

Picking up a clean glass, she cut Luo Yu's wrist with a dagger, collected half a cup of blood, and handed it to Chu Xiu, "Feed this to my mother," she said.

"Okay." Chu Xiu didn't hesitate, took the cup of blood directly, and fed Zhao Yan.

Sure enough, after Zhao Yan drank that cup of blood, her condition improved significantly, her wails gradually subsided, and her facial features became peaceful.

Chu Jin went over, placed her hand on Zhao Yan's pulse, and squinted her eyes slightly, knowing the answer in her heart.

Luo Yu's blood was indeed the antidote, but directly drinking blood could only relieve the symptoms and not cure the root cause, to completely eradicate the Gu worms inside Zhao Yan's body, the medicine and blood had to be combined.

Luo Yu was completely dumbfounded; she had never imagined that Chu Jin would stumble upon the antidote by accident. In fact, these Gu worms were incurable before this, and even she did not possess the ability to cure them.

What to do now?

Chu Jin had found the antidote, did it mean that she really had no choice but to face death?

The more Luo Yu thought, the more scared she became, slumping weakly against a pillar...

Chu Jin approached Luo Yu, untied the ropes that bound her, Luo Yu's heart leapt; could it be that Chu Jin intended to let her go? After untying the ropes, Chu Jin opened the door, and Luo Yu couldn't wait to rush out.

All she wanted now was to escape as quickly as possible.

Luo Yu didn't want to stay here any longer; Chu Jin was simply a devil.

Who would have known that as soon as Luo Yu rushed outside, she was struck down to the ground by a slap from the cyclopean gardener, "You wretch, where do you think you're running to!"

The cyclopean gardener was Luo Yu's nightmare. Lying on the ground, Luo Yu shed tears of despair, knowing that this time, she really couldn't get up again.

She should never have provoked Chu Jin.

In that moment, Luo Yu was filled with regret.

The cyclopean gardener quickly picked up an iron chain, fastened it around Luo Yu's neck, and dragged her up from the ground with the chain.

Chu Jin glanced sideways at Chu Xiu, then said, "Xiu, arrange a room for them to stay, then find a doctor to come over."

"Alright," Chu Xiu nodded.

He understood Chu Jin's intentions all too well, now that Luo Yu's blood was the antidote, Chu Jin certainly couldn't let Luo Yu die so easily; moreover, dying so easily would be letting her off too lightly, wouldn't it?

People like Luo Yu deserved to be thoroughly tormented by that cyclopean gardener.

To make her wish for life impossible and beg for death in vain.

Indeed, Luo Yu was trembling all over at the thought of having to live with the cyclopean gardener again.

The cyclopean gardener, on the other hand, was very pleased, "Thank you, Miss, thank you Young Master."

"Come with me," Chu Xiu leaned in and advanced.

The one-eyed gardener dragged Luo Yu behind him, following closely.

In order to heal Zhao Yan completely, Chu Jin locked herself in the pharmacy for the following days. She used her blood as a catalyst and immersed herself in researching medicine without sleep or rest, seeing no one, eating no food, and not even touching a drop of water.

To confirm her presence, Mo Zhixuan kept vigil right at the pharmacy door, entrusting any important matters to Li Xunen during this period.

Mo Zhixuan was truly afraid that she would vanish into thin air.

He didn't want to experience such a thing for the second time.

Three days later, the door to the pharmacy finally opened.

Facing the intense sunlight for the first time, Chu Jin was not yet adjusted. She lifted a pale hand to shield her forehead and before she could react, she was embraced fully.

"Jin," a low, pleasant male voice came from beside her ear.

"Hmm, I'm here." Chu Jin slightly curled her lips, reciprocating his embrace.

The July breeze was somewhat hot and seething, as passionate as their hearts, blazing intensely.

Three days of relentless work had turned Chu Jin's skin a shade paler and her figure even more slender, with hardly any other effect. If it had been anyone else, three days of toil would definitely result in a

sweaty odor. However, apart from a hint of medicinal fragrance, her scent was that of faint orchids and plums—refreshing the soul.

And very pleasant to the senses.

"You haven't eaten for three days. You must be hungry. I've had some food prepared," Mo Zhixuan said, leading her inside.

"I'm not hungry, not hungry," Chu Jin slightly shook her head, then added, "I've already developed the medicine. Let's go feed it to my mother first."

"Have a piece of pastry first to tide you over," Mo Zhixuan said, producing a lotus seed paste cake from his space.

Chu Jin took it and nibbled slowly. Seeing this, Mo Zhixuan finally relaxed.

Chu Xiu must have been out on errands. Chu Jin had a servant bring over half a cup of Luo Yu's blood, had Zhao Yan drink it first, and then fed her the developed medicinal pill.

The small, black pill might look insignificant, but it was the result of significant effort from Chu Jin. It took her three entire days to prepare just this one.

As expected, after swallowing the pill, Zhao Yan's body underwent a major transformation, and her complexion gradually took on a rosy hue.

Ten minutes later, Zhao Yan vomited a mouthful of black blood.

Upon seeing this, Chu Jin breathed a sigh of relief. After cleaning up the blood, she pulled out the Golden Needle and pierced Zhao Yan's major acupoints. The needles were imbued with spiritual power that spread through every corner of Zhao Yan's body, nourishing her veins and arteries.

If anyone had been present, they would have been astounded.

Sometime later, Zhao Yan slowly opened her eyes, different from before, her gaze was clear and bright. Upon seeing Chu Jin, she first appeared shocked, then disbelieving, and finally, uncontrollable tears streamed from her eyes.

The events of the past year felt like a dream to Zhao Yan, and her memory wasn't entirely clear.

But there was one thing she remembered very distinctly.

"Jin..." Zhao Yan choked, clutching Chu Jin's hand tightly, her hands trembling as if exerting too much strength, her knuckles turning faintly white.

Zhao Yan never thought she'd see Chu Jin again. This couldn't be a dream, could it?

"Mother," Chu Jin said softly, her own eyes slightly reddened, her shoulders quivering.

"Jin, you've finally returned," Zhao Yan said, embracing Chu Jin and couldn't help bursting into tears.

The scene of mother and daughter recognizing each other was incredibly touching.

Meanwhile, Luo Yu was tied up in a pitch-dark room, enduring agonizing days. She wanted to leave this place and wished for Zhao Yan to come to her rescue.

After all, they were mother and daughter; how could Zhao Yan abandon her?

Luo Yu waited a long time, but all she saw was the disgusting visage of the one-eyed gardener.

Finally, on the fourth day, the door opened again. The person who opened it was still the one-eyed gardener. Seeing him, the color of disappointment in Luo Yu's eyes gradually faded to a profound darkness.

The one-eyed gardener was in a particularly good mood today. He smiled as he unlocked Luo Yu's chains, saying, "Miss, let's go. I'll take you out to live the good life."

Luo Yu didn't speak or resist, and let the one-eyed gardener lead her forward, pulling her along with the chain.

Because Luo Yu knew that if she resisted, it would lead to an even more brutal beating.

The one-eyed gardener was an extremely twisted individual, harboring a thousand ways to make life worse than death.

As she passed by the garden, Luo Yu spotted the mother and daughter admiring the flowers, a look of excitement flickering in her eyes. She broke free from the iron chains and ran to Zhao Yan's side, throwing her arms around Zhao Yan's legs and pleading tearfully, "Mom, save me, Mom, I don't want to go with this person."

Luo Yu pinned all her hopes on Zhao Yan, her own mother. She was certain Zhao Yan would save her.

Zhao Yan frowned slightly and looked towards Chu Jin, "Jin, who is this person?" Zhao Yan did not remember Luo Yu at all. The time under the control of the Gu worm felt like a dream to her.

At that, Luo Yu cried even more bitterly.

She had not anticipated Zhao Yan forgetting her completely, even though she had taken care of Zhao Yan for an entire year.

How could Zhao Yan do this? Forget just like that!

"Mom, don't you remember me? I am Jin, Mom..."

Zhao Yan's brows knitted tighter, "Look at how young you are, spouting such nonsense. You are certainly not Jin!" She was not foolish enough to not recognize her own daughter.

Chu Jin spoke in a neutral tone, "Mom, she is Luo Yu."

About Luo Yu, Chu Jin had talked to Zhao Yan; she did not want to hide this memory from her.

"So, she's Luo Yu..." Zhao Yan's expression instantly turned cold. Initially, she'd found the girl quite pitiable, but upon hearing she was Luo Yu, Zhao Yan felt no pity for her at all.

People like her deserve it!

Zhao Yan was no saint and felt no compassion for someone like Luo Yu.

"Mom, save me..." Luo Yu did not give up her struggle. Now, her only glimmer of hope was Zhao Yan. If even Zhao Yan ignored her, then she... would truly be without salvation.

No matter what, over the past year, she and Zhao Yan had lived as mother and daughter.

She could not believe that Zhao Yan was so heartless.

"I certainly don't have a daughter like you," Zhao Yan said, kicking her away. Then, turning to Chu Jin, "Jin, why do you still let people like this stay at home?"

"I am so sorry. My lowly wife has offended your honors!" The one-eyed gardener ran over, grabbed the iron chain, and slapped Luo Yu's face, "You wretched thing! Daring to run away, are you? I'll beat you to death!"

With that, the one-eyed gardener dragged Luo Yu away.

It must be said, Luo Yu had a surprisingly strong resilience; despite everything, she had yet to lose her child.

Zhao Yan's condition was improving day by day. After finishing a walk with Chu Jin, just as they returned to the living room, Mo Zhixuan arrived with Old Lady Mo and Mo Qingyi, with Tong Zhi accompanying them.

"Little Yan." Old Lady Mo immediately embraced Zhao Yan excitedly.

She remembered that three days ago Zhao Yan was still bedridden. To think, in just three days, Zhao Yan had recovered so quickly, appearing no different from a normal person.

The Gu worm was not an illness. Thus, it arrived quickly and left just as swiftly.

Old Lady Mo's visit was not only to see Zhao Yan but also to discuss Chu Jin and Mo Zhixuan's wedding plans.

The Superpower World was different from the secular world.

Hence, a wedding in the secular world didn't count in the Superpower World, especially since the wedding from a year ago... ultimately remained a regret.

Now that Chu Jin and Mo Zhixuan had overcome all obstacles and finally come together, they naturally wanted to arrange a grand wedding celebration.

The date was set for fifteen days later.

The seventh day of the seventh lunar month.

The traditional Qixi Festival.

Auspicious for weddings.

Before the big day, Chu Jin returned to the secular world. Since Mo Zhixuan was busy during that period, he did not accompany her back.

Among those who had made progress in the past year were not only Mo Zhixuan but also Chu Jin.

She had not been to Capital City for a year, and everything there was much the same.

The sunshine was still radiant, and the footsteps of the pedestrians were still hurried.

From a nearby shop came the pleasant sound of music, "When people are no longer in a rush, when hearts are no longer reckless, let's meet in the old place..."

This voice.

Chu Jin stopped in her tracks.

It was the voice of her favorite singer.

A year, so long, yet so short.

Longer than 365 days and nights, but shorter than the duration of a new song.

Chu Jin walked into the store and bought the singer's latest album.

While she was paying, an excited voice appeared beside her, "You... you are 'The Return of the Past' sister, right?"

The cashier also excitedly looked up in disbelief, covering her mouth, "Goddess!"

After this voice, people around the store looked over, "The Return of the Past!"

"My goddess..."

"School senior!"

Although Chu Jin had been gone for quite a while, those who remembered her still numbered in the millions.

People really liked Chu Jin, but they did not swarm her. Instead, they stood aside with quality, their eyes sparkling as they watched her.

"Hello, everyone." Chu Jin smiled and bowed her head slightly, greeting everyone politely.

The crowd around, though strangers to one another, all shared a common faith, adoring the same person. So, it didn't take long for them to select a representative to approach Chu Jin, holding a book in hand, and ask timidly, "Um... Goddess, could you sign an autograph for each one of us?"

No one expected to encounter Chu Jin here, and even less so, that she would not be aloof at all.

Very approachable.

"Of course I can." Chu Jin said with a smile brimming with warmth. She would not refuse such kind affection. These fans were all lovely people, who supported her tirelessly at all times.

Even when she was most disparaged, they still believed in her.

In fact, there were only about twenty people in the store. After signing autographs, Chu Jin also took a group photo with everyone before leaving with her album.

Chu Jin didn't know that in just twenty minutes, she had successfully skyrocketed to the top of Weibo's hot search.

"The Return of the Past, the past has finally returned."

Weibo was abuzz again, with people messaging and calling for "The Return of the Past".

Moreover, a photo of Chu Jin and the fans was hanging on the front page of Weibo.

"Blogger, all of you are the chosen ones."

"I also want to have a chance encounter with the goddess."

"I even have a solo photo with the goddess, [image.jpg]I'll tell you quietly, the goddess is super kind, and in person, she's a thousand times more beautiful than in the pictures."

"Holy shit! To take a photo with the goddess, you guys must have saved the galaxy in your past lives."

"Oh yeah! My goddess has finally returned."

"I want a photo with the goddess too, damn it! Jealousy makes one ugly."

"Begging for a Photoshop master!"

"Pretending to take a photo with the goddess."

"..."

Suddenly, all kinds of Photoshopped pictures flew all over the place, the kind with no trace of editing.

The saying that talent emerges from the internet is not without reason.

Thanks to the power of the netizens, the phrase "The Return of the Past" quickly hit the top of the Weibo trending list.

Making those celebrities who constantly bought trending spots on Weibo both envious and happy.

Chapter 714: can I take a photo?

Tears welled up in the eyes of those devoted fans as "The Return of the Past" came back.

Joy overflowed as "The Return of the Past" finally returned.

Because they too were fans of "The Return of the Past".

"The Return of the Past" was a phenomenal woman, not a celebrity, nor an internet sensation, yet she could be called "National Goddess" and trend across the whole internet. If she had decided to step into the world of entertainment, acting skills wouldn't have been necessary — with just her face, she could dominate the screen.

Chu Jin was still walking slowly, enjoying the scenery along the way. When she reached a crossroad, she saw a small figure.

This is...

A little loli.

In just over a year, the little loli had changed so much.

She had grown taller, and slimmer.

Her features had become more refined.

She appeared much more mature than before.

Chu Jin felt warmth in her eyes and slowly approached.

Noticing someone approaching, the little loli, without raising her head, said, "Hello, would you like a reading? What would you like to ask?" All the while, she shuffled the Tarot cards quickly.

"Pengpeng." Chu Jin stood over her, a shallow smile in her eyes.

That voice.

So familiar.

She had heard it countless times in her dreams.

The little loli's hands, as she shuffled the cards, suddenly froze, but she was a bit scared to lift her head, fearful that it would be another illusion.

These past few days, she kept hearing Jin's voice behind her.

But each time she turned around, there was nothing but emptiness.

The greater the hope, the greater the disappointment.

The little loli continued to shuffle the cards, despite the warmth brimming in her eyes.

"Pengpeng." Chu Jin softly called out again.

As her pet dog next to her began to bark fiercely, the little loli finally reacted, lifting her gaze abruptly. As soon as she saw Chu Jin, she burst into tears.

"Jin brother!" She dropped the Tarot cards and hugged Chu Jin tightly.

The dog too stood up, resting its front paws on Chu Jin's shoulders, fervently licking her face.

"Jin brother, I've missed you so much." The little loli clung to Chu Jin's neck, her voice choked with sobs, quickly dampening Chu Jin's T-shirt with her tears.

The dog: "Woof woof woof woof!" I missed you too.

It took a year for the little loli to truly grasp what death meant.

She couldn't believe this moment was real.

She let go of Chu Jin and slapped her face hard. Only when a hot sting spread across her cheek did she realize that this was real.

It was not a dream, nor a hallucination.

Her Jin brother had finally come back.

She had waited so long, and Jin brother had finally returned!

"Alright, don't cry. Such a grown-up, aren't you embarrassed?" Chu Jin gently patted the little loli's back.

The little loli rubbed her eyes, her voice a bit hoarse, "I'm just so happy, Jin brother, you have no idea, I thought you would never come back."

The dog whimpered softly alongside them, a sound of joy.

"How could that be, I'm your Jin brother!" Chu Jin raised her eyebrows slightly, "How could Jin brother never come back?" As she spoke, her voice also grew hoarse.

She had never been a sentimental person.

But at this moment, in this scene, she found it hard to keep her emotions in check.

She was grateful to still be alive, grateful to have such lovely people by her side.

"Jin brother..." The little loli hugged Chu Jin tightly again, her shoulders still trembling uncontrollably.

She was truly scared.

The little loli would always remember the scene of Chu Jin lying in a glass coffin wearing a white shirt, looking as if she was just asleep, and yet everyone said she would never return.

No matter how much she pounded on the lid of the coffin, there was never any response.

Nightmares often brought back the day she last saw Chu Jin at the Mo family's home.

Ever since then, the little loli began to dislike rainy days.

She believed it was that rain which took her Jin brother away.

Now, her Jin brother had finally returned.

No one could understand how she felt at that moment.

She wanted to tell the whole world that her Jin brother had come back.

"Pengpeng." Chu Jin also embraced the little loli, resting her chin on the girl's head, slowly closing her eyes to hide the moisture there, leaving only two lines of clear tears hanging on her eyelashes, glittering in the sunlight.

The two held each other tightly in this manner.

In this moment, silence was more expressive than words.

The dog sat at their feet, looking up at Chu Jin, uttering soft whines.

It took a while before the little loli finally let go of Chu Jin. She picked up the smile again, grabbed the Tarot cards, and shuffled them quickly, "Jin brother, watch me work the Tarot cards, aren't I remarkable? Have I surpassed the master with my skills?"

"Not bad, not bad," Chu Jin nodded with a smile, "Give it another two years, and you could surpass me."

The little loli really had the hang of the Tarot cards, indeed inheriting the genuine craft.

"Jin brother, let me give you a reading, how about that?" The little loli's eyes suddenly lit up with excitement.

Doctors can't heal themselves.

Fortune-tellers can't read their own fortunes.

"Sure," Chu Jin said with a hint of a smile, "Then I'll be in the capable hands of Master Mo."

The little loli immediately burst into happy laughter, "Jin brother, you're the first one to call me Master Mo, haha."

At her young age, just ten this year, adults thought she was just playing house.

So there weren't many who came for readings.

The little loli turned up here simply to wait for Chu Jin.

It was here that she met Chu Jin originally.

She held on to one belief steadfastly.

Where you feel, there you begin again.

It proved, she had done the right thing.

The little loli quickly washed the Tarot cards, then arranged a single-card spread for fortune-telling.

"Jin Bro, let's start," the little loli said, pointing to the card spread. Ignoring her childish face, she was quite professional in her actions.

Chu Jin stretched out her fair fingertips and casually picked a card. Before flipping it over, she said with a light smile, "Then please, Master Mo, predict my future fortunes for me."

"Sure," the little loli patted her chest confidently, "Leave it to me."

Chu Jin slightly lowered her eyelids and turned over the card.

Upright: Empress.

This is the third card in the Major Arcana of the Tarot cards.

On the card face, the Empress wears a crown, sits on a throne, and holds the Magic Wand that reigns over all life on Earth in her left hand.

Above the Empress's Magic Wand, golden wheat fields at her feet and a dense forest in the distance merged together, creating a scene teeming with life. There is also a heart-shaped mark on the throne with a pentacle etched on it.

It foreshadows the nature of maternal love, symbolizes the Empress's inclusiveness, and the prosperity she brings to her people.

The little loli stared at the card, her mind racing. Then she gently said, "This card represents the circle of life and the blessing of the land..."

Towards the end, her eyes revealed an expression of disbelief, "And there's...", she paused, and the strange light in her eyes instantly vanished.

It must have been a mistake.

Her skills were not yet refined.

And besides, an upright Empress card indeed represents femininity and authority.

The little loli quickly changed the subject, "Jin Bro, I also see that you will definitely be a paragon of maternal virtue in the future."

Of course, this is only a part of it.

She believes Chu Jin will be a paragon of maternal virtue.

But she did not believe in the other layer of meaning in the card.

Chu Jin raised an eyebrow and chuckled, "I'll take that as a good omen."

As the head of the Superpower World, Mo Zhixuan, it was normal for the little loli to interpret such a card's significance.

This also meant that the little loli was indeed ready to become a fortune-teller.

"Jin Bro, Jin Bro, is there any room left on your leg?" the little loli immediately hugged Chu Jin's arm, "Remember to save me a spot."

"Sure," Chu Jin agreed very cooperatively, "I'm keeping both my legs reserved for you."

"I wouldn't dare take both," the little loli continued, "Just save me a tiny spot, or else, godfather will definitely kill me."

Speaking of this.

The little loli looked behind Chu Jin and asked somewhat curiously, "Jin Bro, didn't uncle come with you? Did you guys... break up?" By the end of her question, the little loli's eyes glittered with a gossip-hungry gleam.

If they really broke up, does that mean her papa had a chance now?

The little loli was the same as before, deep down, she hoped that Chu Jin could live with Mo Qianjue, and then they could be a happy family of three, and of course, in the future, they might become a family of four, five...

Chu Jin, of course, knew that the uncle mentioned by the little loli referred to Mo Zhixuan.

In Mo Zhixuan's presence, the little loli would sweetly call him godfather, but as soon as she was out of his sight, godfather became uncle.

"You're that eager for us to break up?" Chu Jin tapped the little loli's head, her brows arching teasingly.

"Of course not!" the little loli hastily waved her hands, "I'm just concerned about you!"

It looks like Mo Qianjue is out of luck again.

The little loli sighed deeply in her heart.

However, Daddy would be very happy if he knew Jin had returned.

Yeah.

Definitely.

Chu Jin took the little loli back to theking, and this time, she wasn't using Spiritual Power to disguise her appearance. When the employees at theking saw her, their eyes lit up with intense admiration.

Just a second ago, they were scrolling through the news about "The Return of the Past" online, and the next second, "The Return of the Past" was standing right in front of them, alive and well.

How could they not be excited?

"Our BOSS is just that beautiful."

"BOSS, may I take a photo?" asked an employee with guts as big as the sky.

"Yes," Chu Jin nodded slightly, smiling, "but remember to make me look good."

Having lived her life once again, Chu Jin had gained a new understanding of life.

Life is about living boldly, splendidly, and happily.

Making others happy is also a form of happiness.

So, this time, she wasn't refusing to take photos.

Beautiful people.

No matter what angle you take the photo from, they're always beautiful.

Capturing such beauty on their cellphone screens, everyone almost wanted to lick the screen.

"What are you doing! Making such a ruckus, crowding around here—is there no sense of professionalism!" At that moment, a commanding male voice filled the air.

Upon hearing this, the crowd immediately parted to make way for him.

"Huang Mao," Chu Jin greeted the man with a light smile.

"Jin!" Qin Zhenglin's emotions were almost uncontrollable. He didn't know what had happened to Chu Jin, but seeing her standing safely in front of him was more surprising than anything else for him.

"It's so good to have you back, Jin."

"Yes, I'm back," Chu Jin looked up at Qin Zhenglin and continued, "I appreciate your hard work while I was away."

Qin Zhenglin's tactics were incredibly sharp. In just a short year, the Lu family was no longer in existence.

Now in Capital City's business world, aside from the Mo family, there was only the king.

Qin Zhenglin scratched his head, feeling a bit embarrassed, "What hard work! It's what I should do. Come on, Jin, let's go up and talk." It was then that Qin Zhenglin noticed the little loli by Chu Jin's side. His brain short-circuited, and he said with surprise, "Jin, you move too fast!"

In Qin Zhenglin's heart, only someone as good-looking as Chu Jin could have such a beautiful and delicate little girl.

The little loli was extremely adorable, and her facial features were especially exquisite, like a porcelain doll.

She would surely bring trouble to a city once she grew up.

Chu Jin smiled and said, "What nonsense are you thinking? Come, let me introduce you. This is my goddaughter, Mo Pengpeng. You can just call her Pengpeng." Chu Jin had already acknowledged the little loli as her goddaughter.

It was just that the little loli was used to calling her Jin.

"Oh," Qin Zhenglin rubbed his ear, embarrassed, and bent down to greet the little loli, "Hello Pengpeng, I'm Qin Zhenglin, your godmother's business partner."

"Hello Uncle Qin," said the little loli politely.

After discussing some business with Qin Zhenglin, Chu Jin took the little loli back to Huagui Park.

Just like Mo Zhixuan had said.

Chapter 715: Early On

Huagui Park still maintained its original appearance, with half a glass of unfinished milk still on the dining table.

As soon as Chu Jin pushed open the door, she was tackled to the ground by a fluffy white thing.

"Meow meow meow, Jin Bro, Jin Bro, it's really you!" Xiao Bai excitedly revealed his true form, "Jin Bro, I've finally waited for you, this is just too wonderful." If animals could shed tears, Xiao Bai would probably be crying a river by now.

"I'm back, I'm back," Chu Jin patted Xiao Bai's cat head.

"And there's Peng Bro, Peng Bro, you're here too." Xiao Bai rubbed his head against the little loli's head too.

"Xiao Bai, I missed you so much." The little loli hugged Xiao Bai tightly, ruthlessly tormenting him in her arms.

Bread whimpered discontentedly from the side; this damn cat, with one look, it's still a cat that can't change its habit of eating shit! It still wants to compete with it for affection!

Xiao Bai looked at Bread with a provocative gaze, as if to say, "Silly dog, it's the dog that can't change its habit of eating shit, thank you."

"Woof woof..." Bread angrily scratched at the ground with its paws.

As evening approached and the weather cooled down, Chu Jin took the little loli to the vegetable market to buy ingredients. Today, she was very happy, so she decided to cook a full table of dishes herself.

She bought the little loli's favorite lobsters, Xiao Bai's favorite fish, Bread's favorite chicken legs, and her preferred crabs, along with some greens and tofu.

With Bread and Xiao Bai having big appetites, Chu Jin bought a pile of groceries.

Up until now, Chu Jin had never actually cooked herself; it had always been Mo Zhixuan who cooked.

But with the help of Baidu, Chu Jin still managed to easily handle these dishes, and the aroma quickly filled the entire kitchen.

"Jin Bro, you're really amazing!" The little loli said, her eyes shining.

In the little loli's eyes, Chu Jin was like an all-powerful goddess who could do anything and everything.

Xiao Bai and Bread were drooling even more.

It was just too delicious, wasn't it?

After dinner, the little loli and Bread didn't go home, but stayed overnight at Huagui Park. Bread and Xiao Bai made do for the night, while the little loli slept with Chu Jin.

Though Xiao Bai outwardly rejected Bread, he was quite happy on the inside.

For the first time in a long time, Huagui Park was filled with some liveliness.

After the little loli took her bath, Chu Jin went to take hers.

When she pushed open the bathroom door and came out, she saw the little loli holding her phone, video-chatting with Mo Qianjue.

Seeing the little loli busy, Chu Jin didn't go over, but lay diagonally on the chaise longue at the foot of the bed, logging onto Weibo which she hadn't visited in ages.

The Superpower World and the secular world are two completely different systems.

Thus, one cannot access the secular world's internet from the Superpower World.

As soon as she logged onto Weibo, Chu Jin was stunned, because almost every one of her few posts had reached a number exceeding 10 million+ views.

And every comment was asking when she would return and when she would post on Weibo.

Chu Jin scrolled through these comments one by one, then edited a post and uploaded a new Weibo.

"The Return of the Past" V: "Today, I met a group of lovely people. Thankful to have you all. [Picture jpg]"

This post once again successfully topped the trending searches.

"The Return of the Past confirms return with Weibo post."

"National Goddess returns."

On the other side, the little loli was still chatting with Mo Qianjue, but she sneakily switched the camera angle to include Chu Jin in the phone screen.

On the screen, Mo Qianjue was instantly choked up.

All around was silent; he could hear nothing else, and his throat felt unbearably stiff.

Luckily, Mo Qianjue hadn't switched to selfie mode, so the little loli couldn't see his distress.

"Papa, don't worry. I will listen to Jin Bro, not be naughty, and not make her angry," the little loli swore earnestly, raising three fingers.

"Okay," came a simple word from the other end.

"Papa, I'm going to stay here and play with Jin Bro for a few more days, so I won't be coming back for a while. Don't miss me too much at home," she said.

"Mhm," Mo Qianjue hummed lightly.

"Jin Bro, Jin Bro," the little loli turned to Chu Jin, then continued, "do you want to come and say hello to my papa?"

Chu Jin put down her phone, her voice soft, "Sure."

Since the little loli had said so, Chu Jin felt it would be rude to refuse. A year ago, at that wedding, Mo Qianjue also helped a lot, and Chu Jin still owed him a thank you.

On the screen, Mo Qianjue moved quickly to a full-length mirror, first fixing his hair, then adjusting his clothes, making sure everything was in order before switching the camera to selfie mode.

At the same time, Chu Jin also walked over, her voice clear and melodious, "Mr. Mo, long time no see."

On the screen, Mo Qianjue with his face that could wreak havoc among mortals was still handsome as ever. There wasn't a single trace of distress on his face, as if the person who had lost composure minutes earlier wasn't him.

"Miss Chu, long time no see," Mo Qianjue said with a faint smile.

For some reason, after seeing Mo Qianjue, Chu Jin suddenly thought of Xuanyuan Shangchen.

But now, he should be called Song Shiqin.

The eight rebirths before were all due to Song Shiqin's efforts from behind. If not for him, the Sovereign Phoenix of a thousand years past would have been "Scattered Like Ashes".

Without the Sovereign Phoenix of that time, how would there be a Chu Jin today?

She still owed Song Shiqin a thank you.

"Miss Chu, you are too polite. In fact, you can just call me by my name; after all, it was given for others to use," Mo Qianjue's words interrupted Chu Jin's thoughts.

"Then you don't need to be so formal either; just call me Chu Jin," she said, her eyebrows raised slightly.

Mo Qianjue laughed softly, teasing, "I thought you might let me call you Jin Bro."

Chu Jin also smiled, "If you're willing, why not?"

Mo Qianjue was actually a pretty decent person, very righteous.

Early on, when Chu Jin did the first Tarot card reading for the little loli, she discovered a truth: the little loli was not actually Mo Qianjue's biological daughter.

Long ago, Mo Qianjue had a fiancée. She had been his childhood sweetheart, and he was very fond of her.

Later, for some reason, Mo Qianjue's fiancée became pregnant with another man's child.

Even so, Mo Qianjue still deeply cared for her and accepted the child in her womb.

But, after the woman gave birth, she ran away with that man on the day before her wedding to Mo Qianjue, leaving behind the infant loli.

According to the Tarot cards, the little loli was just two months old at the time.

And so, Mo Qianjue raised the two-month-old baby with all the associated mess, treating her as his own.

Good men like that are really too rare in this world.

Moreover, Chu Jin found it quite comfortable chatting with Mo Qianjue. He was the type of person well-suited to be friends with.

Seeing Chu Jin and Mo Qianjue chatting so happily, the little white one secretly messaged Mo Zhixuan with its Spiritual Power, "Dear Lord Mo, you better watch your lady. There seems to be grass growing on your head, a lush green expanse—quite a spectacle."

After sending the message, the little white one promptly fell into a deep sleep.

Mo Zhixuan wasn't a fool. Plus, he had occasionally browsed the internet over the years, so he immediately understood the subtext in the little white one's words.

But when he tried to message the little white one again, it was as if it had vanished, refusing to reply to his messages.

After a good while.

The little white one finally replied with a message, "Two Spiritual Pearls for a live broadcast."

Spiritual Pearls were incredibly precious, treasures of the Superpower World that could increase one's Spiritual Power. Even for Mo Zhixuan, he had only ten.

Mo Zhixuan gritted his teeth, "Deal."

The little white one, upon seeing the response, burst into joy. It casually strolled by Chu Jin, pretending to pass by unintentionally, but in reality, it quickly sent over a video.

When Mo Zhixuan saw the video that was sent, he was ready to explode. Mo Qianjue, this guy! He was always thinking about how to steal his wife.

Too fucking shameless.

If it weren't for the fact that he had saved Chu Jin back in the day, Mo Zhixuan would have already gone and killed him.

And charging over directly wasn't his style—it wouldn't do to lose face in front of Jin. He wanted her to know that her husband was a very magnanimous person.

After much deliberation, Mo Zhixuan decided to use his Spiritual Power to take out the mobile phone he used in the secular world and made a video call to Chu Jin.

Actually, doing this consumed a lot of Spiritual Power.

But for his future happiness, he had to do it. He needed to let Mo Qianjue know that he was the man who lived in Chu Jin's heart.

Meanwhile, Chu Jin was having an uproarious chat with Mo Qianjue when her phone rang.

Handing the Tarot cards back to the little loli, Chu Jin picked up her own phone and saw that it was a video call from Mo Zhixuan.

Chu Jin slid to answer, "It's so late, haven't you rested yet?"

Mo Zhixuan cleared his throat, "I'm here to check on you."

"To check on me?" Chu Jin raised an eyebrow slightly.

Hearing these two words, the little white one tucked its tail and quickly left Chu Jin's room, afraid of being discovered.

"Yes," Mo Zhixuan said seriously, "a check. If you dare do anything to betray me, I will..." His voice trailed off, the threat clear.

Mo Zhixuan's voice was loud, and even Mo Qianjue on the other side could hear it.

"You would do what?" Chu Jin continued, "As if you could reach the sky?"

Because he meant Mo Qianjue to hear it, Mo Zhixuan deliberately said in an ambiguous tone, "Of course I would... punish you severely." He particularly emphasized the words "punish you severely."

Yet Mo Qianjue seemed to hear nothing and kept chatting joyfully with the little loli.

Chu Jin, speechless, looked up at the ceiling. Honestly, what was Mo Zhixuan up to? Most importantly, Mo Zhixuan kept the call unwilling to hang up.

Not until the little loli and Mo Qianjue said goodnight did Mo Zhixuan finally feel assured enough to end the call.

Chu Jin cuddled up with the little loli and fell into a deep sleep until the next day, waking up after ten in the morning. After eating breakfast, the little loli went to the school to get her report card.

Chu Jin, on the other hand, took a trip to the military district.

The security at the military district was very strict; it was no longer a place where one could enter just with facial recognition.

"Hello, I'm looking for Commander Song," Chu Jin said very politely to the soldiers guarding the gate.

Since she had safely returned, she should at least say hello to Song Shiqin.

After all, he had once sacrificed his life for her.

The main purpose of her visit was to say goodbye. She hoped that Song Shiqin could let go of the past, forget those so-called guilts, and start his own life.

Let the past scatter away with the wind.

"Looking for Commander Song?" The soldier sized up Chu Jin, his gaze not lacking in admiration. These days, even soldiers were trendy, and of course, he knew that the woman before him was the National Goddess who had taken the internet by storm.

If not for the absolute nature of military orders, he would have liked to just let the goddess in.

But with heavy responsibilities on his shoulders, he couldn't be so careless.

"May I ask, how are you related to Commander Song?" The soldier asked cautiously, in truth, he just wanted to talk more with the goddess. The internet said the National Goddess was down-to-earth and approachable. True to the word, she was.

Chu Jin then said, "I am Chu Jin, a friend of Commander Song. Please, could you inform him I'm here?"

"Sure, please wait a moment, I'll go right now," the soldier picked up his rifle and ran forward quickly.

Song Shiqin was inspecting the new recruits when he heard the soldier's words. He almost thought he was hallucinating. After exchanging a few words with an officer behind him, he said to the soldier, "Lead the way immediately."

The officer watched Song Shiqin's retreating figure, a curious smile on his face.

Chapter 716: rare

It's indeed rare to see the usually composed and seasoned Colonel Song lose his composure like this.

When he saw Chu Jin again, Song Shiqin's eyes reddened, feeling like ages had passed in a moment. Unable to control his emotions, he pulled Chu Jin into an embrace and said with a choked voice, "Feng'er..."

Caught off guard by his embrace, Chu Jin slightly furrowed her brows and said, "Colonel Song, I am Chu Jin."

Her words served as a reminder to Song Shiqin.

She was no longer the phoenix she once was, and Song Shiqin was no longer Xuanyuan Shangchen.

Their grievances and entanglements had already ended a thousand years ago.

It was then that Song Shiqin realized his impropriety and immediately let go of Chu Jin, "I apologize for my behavior, please don't mind it," he said, and then continued, "Come to my office and have a seat."

All this time, Song Shiqin had never given up looking for Chu Jin.

He kept searching for her, but, unfortunately, hadn't found any useful information.

It was the belief that he would "find her" that allowed Song Shiqin to barely survive until today.

Now, she stood before him, very much alive. God knows how elated Song Shiqin was.

He even thought about finding a golden house to hide her in, wanting to forever watch over her and live with her.

"Alright," Chu Jin nodded gently.

Both of them walked in silence to Song Shiqin's office. Song Shiqin took the initiative to make tea for Chu Jin, but she stopped him, "You don't have to go to any trouble, I'm not thirsty. I just came to say hello and seeing that you're well is a relief to me."

Although Chu Jin said that, Song Shiqin continued with his actions, handing her the prepared tea.

Out of politeness, Chu Jin reached out to take it, then continued, "Song Shiqin, thank you, thank you for the times you've aided me in reviving and extending my life. And thank you for the help a year ago; without it, I could not have successfully completed my wedding ceremony with Mo Zhixuan."

Chu Jin understood very well that, if it weren't for Song Shiqin and Mo Qianjue a year ago, the wedding procession would have likely been intercepted by the evil cult, and she wouldn't have been able to complete the most important scene of her wedding with Mo Zhixuan so smoothly.

If it weren't for Xuanyuan Shangchen in her past eight lives, she would have ceased to exist long ago.

Therefore, Chu Jin was grateful to Song Shiqin.

"It's what I owe you, no need for thanks," Song Shiqin replied, his tone mild, sipping tea with an unchanged expression.

A thousand years ago, he had wronged her, so now, a thousand years later, protecting her was only right.

The one who should be saying thanks was him.

Thank him for her forgiveness.

Chu Jin's expression dimmed for a moment, then she stood up, looked at Song Shiqin, and said slowly, "Song Shiqin, from now on, let's not owe each other anything, let's just live our own lives well, and I hope you find your own happiness soon."

Some things are better clarified.

If there's no chance, it's needless to linger.

Chu Jin was never one to drag things out.

She hoped that next time, Song Shiqin wouldn't risk his life for her sake.

If something were to happen to Song Shiqin, she would never be able to repay her debt to him.

The one Xuanyuan Shangchen owed was the phoenix.

Song Shiqin had never wronged Chu Jin.

As such, Chu Jin could not accept these things with a clean conscience.

As of now, their ambiguous relationship had come to an end.

Upon hearing this, the arm holding the teacup seemed to stiffen. Song Shiqin then looked up at Chu Jin, unable to control the torrent of emotions in his heart, he stood up, looked deeply at Chu Jin and said, "Not owing each other anything? Feng'er, do you know what you're saying? I can wait for you, until the day you remember me, until the day you forgive me."

How could they not owe each other anything?

That wasn't possible.

She was his only attachment in this world.

He couldn't be without her.

Chu Jin slightly furrowed her brows and said in a calm tone, "Don't wait. I am not the phoenix."

With just a faint statement, Song Shiqin saw an abyss of despair.

He knew the meaning behind Chu Jin's words.

"No! You are the Phoenix Queen!" Song Shiqin's face changed in a flash, and he stood up, gazing directly at Chu Jin, "Feng'er, can you forget Mo Zhixuan, please? Be with me, I don't mind your past with him, I just want to be with you..."

He had guarded the Phoenix Queen for nine lifetimes.

Yet, in every lifetime, she had forgotten his existence.

Song Shiqin had never expected that the Phoenix Queen would come today just to say these words to him.

Did she know how cruel her words were? Each word was like a sharp blade, slashing at his heart, leaving it bloody and torn.

Nine lifetimes.

And this was what they amounted to.

Song Shiqin was unwilling to accept this.

Very unwilling.

"A thousand years ago, I was the one who wronged you! I realize my mistake now, I truly do!" Song Shiqin said each word clearly, "Can I use the rest of my life to make it up to you? Be with me, trust me, I will make you happy!"

Song Shiqin couldn't forget that scene of her collapsed over the Konghou; that heart-wrenching pain, he never wanted to experience again.

At that time, he would rather have been the one to die, not the Phoenix Queen.

After the Phoenix Queen completely vanished, Song Shiqin regretted every day that he hadn't confessed everything to her earlier, regretted watching her fall into the arms of another man.

Now, she had finally returned! He wouldn't miss her again.

He didn't want to do anything he'd regret, so this time, he was determined to keep the Phoenix Queen, regardless of the cost. He wanted her to stay by his side.

Even knowing that a melon twisted off its vine would not be sweet.

But still, he wanted to forcibly twist it off.

If it weren't sweet, he could dip it in sugar.

If it weren't sweet, he could just look at her.

Even if it wasn't sweet, she would still be his.

He just wanted to truly possess her.

"I've already said," Chu Jin looked at Song Shiqin with a calm voice, "I am Chu Jin, and there is only one man I love, Mo Zhixuan. I came today to thank you. As for the rest, if you choose not to hear it, there's no helping it, one cannot live solely in the past, take care."

There would be no future meeting.

With those words, Chu Jin turned and left, her turning figure stirring up a fierce gust of wind.

Song Shiqin saw the determination in her eyes, and her resolve.

"Why won't you even give me a chance! I've said it, I don't mind Mo Zhixuan!" Song Shiqin's emotions completely erupted. He grabbed Chu Jin's wrist, pulling her into his embrace, and held her tightly, as if wanting to meld her into his very being.

Only when he held her did Song Shiqin feel alive, feel that he was still a person.

But now, the Phoenix Queen was asking him to forget her and find another woman. Wasn't she even giving him a chance to protect her?

How could she be so heartless?

"Phoenix Queen, I was wrong! It's my fault, can't you forgive me just once? Just once, please?" Song Shiqin held her tightly, his whole body trembling, he pleaded softly, "Don't leave me, please. I love you! I can overlook Mo Zhixuan's existence, I am willing to share you with him, as long as you are willing to forgive me... I know you still love me, don't you?"

This was Song Shiqin's final concession.

This sentence also carried great significance.

It meant that he didn't mind if the Phoenix Queen belonged to two men at the same time.

A man being this abject shows he really loved the woman. For her sake, he was even willing to abase himself to accept the existence of another man.

"But I mind," Chu Jin said very rationally as she pushed Song Shiqin away, "I don't love you. I only want to be with Mo Zhixuan for a lifetime, a pair of souls forever combined. I've long forgotten what happened a thousand years ago; you shouldn't dwell on it either. Let the past be carried away by the wind."

Chu Jin was already filled with regret. Perhaps she shouldn't have come today.

Song Shiqin's expression was growing colder by the moment, the phrase "I don't love you" echoing in his ears, as a powerful fury erupted from him, the air carrying the echo of a dragon's roar.

"Bang, bang, bang—"

Just a second before Chu Jin was about to step out, all the doors and windows in the office shut automatically, and the sound of thunder and lightning filled the air.

It started raining.

And the downpour was not light.

The rain pattered loudly against the doors and windows.

"Song Shiqin," Chu Jin turned around helplessly and spoke in a cold voice, "what exactly do you want? Isn't it good to let go?"

"I don't want anything special," Song Shiqin, as if he had transformed into another person, said furiously, "I only want you!"

The forceful ten words resonated with conviction.

A thousand years ago, she was Xuanyuan Shangchen's fiancée, and a thousand years later, she still was!

After silently enduring for nine lives, Song Shiqin had finally completely turned dark.

He used to think that love was about giving, not possessing.

But now, he simply could not bear to see her lovingly entwined with someone else, whispering sweet nothings.

He was not that noble.

He was a man of base desires at heart; if he loved someone, he wanted to possess her.

Chu Jin's expression remained unchanged, and she spoke in a chilling tone, "I thought I had made myself very clear. Whether you are Song Shiqin or Xuanyuan Shangchen, I don't love you, and I will not be with you!"

"I don't care!" Song Shiqin waved his hand, and a gust of spiritual power swept forward, overturning the vase on the table with a "clang," shattering it, "Feng'er, I can't manage so much anymore. As long as I love you, that's enough. As for the rest, let's leave it to time."

Familiarity breeds fondness.

Even if she didn't love him, he could still watch over her every day.

He couldn't bear the thought of letting her pair up with someone else.

Whispering sweet nothings.

"Unreasonable." Chu Jin frowned tightly and waved her hand, trying to use her spiritual power to open the door, but the door remained immovable, like a section of sturdy city wall.

As someone who was once an emperor in three lifetimes, with the mandate of a true dragon sovereign, Song Shiqin's spiritual power was already extremely formidable, especially after turning dark, which had fully unleashed his potential.

Originally, Chu Jin was confident that she could beat him.

However, Chu Jin realized that she had been feeling lethargic and weak lately, so for the time being, she was unable to contend with him.

Song Shiqin's body instantly transformed into a wisp of black smoke and drifted in front of Chu Jin, manifesting into a solid form and saying, "It's useless, Feng'er, just follow me. You won't be able to leave, and I won't let you go!"

By the time he said the last sentence, Song Shiqin started laughing.

There was no triumph, only endless desolation.

The person he loved was avoiding him.

What an ironic situation.

He had protected her for nine lifetimes...

How could she be so heartless?

As Song Shiqin laughed, tears streamed down his face.

Chu Jin narrowed her eyes slightly and spoke with a clear and cold voice, "Song Shiqin, I've already told you, I only love Mo Zhixuan. Let me go immediately."

In this world, everything can be forced, except love.

Love is a very delicate thing.

Before she met Mo Zhixuan, Chu Jin thought she would never love again, but after meeting him, she fell in love once more.

Song Shiqin looked at Chu Jin and spoke passionately.

"Feng'er, I don't care who you love. All you need to know is that I still love you. Rest assured, I will always love you. I can give you the best things in the world, including my life. Starting today, you belong to me, and I will take good care of you, for life."

When he said the last sentence, a determined look flashed in Song Shiqin's eyes.

This time, he would not miss his chance again.

He wanted to guard her, protect her, for a lifetime.

"For a lifetime?" A mocking male voice suddenly appeared in the air, "Ha, Xuanyuan Shangchen, you're not worthy of saying these words now, nor do you have any right to."

With that statement, the tightly closed door creaked open.

A tall and handsome figure slowly walked in from outside.

Behind him was the infinite brightness of snow.

The man's lips were tightly pursed, emitting a deep chill that made one shiver involuntarily.

"Mo Zhixuan." Seeing the newcomer, Chu Jin's eyes lit up. She walked to Mo Zhixuan's side, feeling at peace no matter how stormy it was, as long as he was by her side.

Seeing Chu Jin's subconscious action, a dark shadow passed over Song Shiqin's eyes.

He had protected her for nine lifetimes, yet in the end... he still couldn't compare to a Mo Zhixuan.

Laughable.

Truly laughable.

So laughable that it almost brought one to tears.

The heart felt as if it was being squeezed, a sharp pain that made it difficult to breathe.

"Let's go back," Mo Zhixuan said, taking Chu Jin's hand and slightly lowered his gaze, heading towards the door.

"Okay," Chu Jin nodded lightly.

"You can leave," Song Shiqin suddenly appeared in front of the two, looking at Mo Zhixuan, he said in a deep voice, "But Feng'er must stay."

At that moment, the violet aura surrounding Song Shiqin completely transformed into black, making him appear somewhat ferocious.

"On what basis?" Mo Zhixuan coolly met his gaze. He didn't want to fight with Song Shiqin at this moment. After all, Song Shiqin had once saved Chu Jin; he just needed to be sure that she loved him.

Their eyes locked, a powerful and oppressive energy erupted between them in a flash, causing a chill in the hearts of those who witnessed it.

Both men, like kings, refused to back down.

"Because she was once my fiancée!" Song Shiqin spoke up suddenly, "She was my fiancée, so she must stay!"

Two families uniting in marriage, a solemn contract, an everlasting match, equals joined in name.

A thousand years ago, indeed, Feng'er was Xuanyuan Shangchen's fiancée. Unfortunately...

"That was then. But now... she is my wife," Mo Zhixuan told Song Shiqin, pausing between each word.

"Mo Zhixuan!" Song Shiqin's eyes instantly filled with blood, and his body transformed into a thick black smoke that violently attacked Mo Zhixuan.

Mo Zhixuan just stood there, the corners of his mouth hinting at a faint smile. He raised his hand and with a gentle wave, a stream of light burst forth from his palm.

The black smoke dissipated in an instant.

Song Shiqin knelt on one knee, his right hand over his heart, a trace of blood seeping from his mouth. His uniform remained neat, showing no signs of dishevelment, instead highlighting a different kind of military demeanor.

"Xuanyuan Shangchen," Mo Zhixuan looked down at Song Shiqin with a calm tone, "The betrayal from a thousand years ago foretold your defeat today!"

The betrayal from a thousand years ago...

These words forever echoed in Song Shiqin's mind.

Why?

Why didn't he even have a chance to make amends?

For nine whole lifetimes.

Song Shiqin clenched his fists tightly against the ground, his eyes bloodshot.

Love is to give, to see her happy, even if the person making her happy isn't him.

But he had had enough of these days.

Once, Song Shiqin thought he was noble, content to see her happy.

But now he realized he wasn't that noble. He was just an ordinary man, and an exceedingly common one at that.

Mo Zhixuan watched Song Shiqin, his voice as deep and cold as ever.

"Don't feel aggrieved. All of this was your own doing. A thousand years ago, she placed all her hopes on you. For you, she would have even forsaken the imperial throne, but what about you? Think about it, what have you done? In your heart, there were only grand ambitions, the Overlord of Nine Provinces. From the very start, you never gave your true heart! Now, you don't even have the right to love her! Xuanyuan Shangchen, you don't even deserve to be a man!"

Chapter 717: proceed as planned

Mo Zhixuan had maintained his usual composure from beginning to end, and even as he uttered these questioning words, his expression did not reveal the slightest ripple.

How desperate must one person feel towards another to choose to leap from those towering city walls?

At that time, she saw the true nature of a person through her death and in exchange, secured peace for the people of the Nine States.

It was worth it.

What she didn't know was that as she leapt, another figure in white followed suit, leaping after her without the slightest hesitation.

Song Shiqin remained silent, his vision filled with disjointed memories that were his biggest regrets and the last things he wished to recall from this life.

Mo Zhixuan looked at Song Shiqin, then continued, "Xuanyuan Shangchen, come to think of it, I should thank you for your help a thousand years ago."

Upon hearing this, Song Shiqin clenched his fist tightly and slammed it into the ground with such force that the earth trembled. He ignored Mo Zhixuan and stared intently at Chu Jin, his eyes fervently pleading, "Feng'er, would you give me a chance to make amends?"

In his eyes, besides intensity, there was an earnest plea.

Chu Jin simply looked at him and softly uttered four words, "I am Chu Jin."

Though these were but four words, their meaning was profound.

They served as a reminder to Song Shiqin that no matter what had happened a thousand years ago, now she was simply Chu Jin.

Perhaps Xuanyuan Shangchen owed Junhuang, but as for Song Shiqin and Chu Jin, they owed each other nothing.

As she finished speaking, Chu Jin raised her gaze towards Mo Zhixuan and said, "Let's go home."

"Okay." Mo Zhixuan lowered his gaze, his eyes filled with affection, "Let's go home."

Mo Zhixuan took Chu Jin and disappeared from Song Shiqin's sight.

Moving further and further away.

Song Shiqin collapsed to the ground, crying like a wounded child, his face buried in his hands as the dark aura around him slowly dissipated.

He hated.

He was resentful.

Yet, he was the one responsible for all of these events.

Just as Mo Zhixuan had said, he didn't deserve to be a man.

From the very beginning, he was wrong.

Completely wrong.

Wait a minute.

Song Shiqin furrowed his brows. How did Mo Zhixuan know all of this?

Could it be...

He was... that person?

Song Shiqin narrowed his eyes, pushing himself off the ground with one hand.

No.

He couldn't just stand by and watch Mo Zhixuan take Chu Jin away again.

He had to do something about it.

Song Shiqin waved his hand to create a barrier, then stepped through it.

On the other side of the barrier was an ancient-style room.

Song Shiqin's attire had also changed.

A black knee-length coat and a matching black hat that concealed his handsome features, leaving only his slender jaw visible, creating a mysterious aura.

"Lord Ghost." Dai Yu emerged from the inner chamber, kneeling before Song Shiqin with one knee on the ground.

"Rise." Song Shiqin's voice was somewhat hoarse and rough.

With trepidation, Dai Yu carefully stood up. Since descending the mountain with Mo Zhixuan last time, Mo Zhixuan had assigned an assistant to take care of all her needs and had not shown his face to her again.

Therefore, her plan had never truly been put into action.

Had Song Shiqin come today to settle scores, considering she had failed to drive a wedge between Chu Jin and Mo Zhixuan as he had instructed?

For a moment, Dai Yu felt uneasy and waited silently for Song Shiqin to speak.

"Dai Yu," Song Shiqin finally spoke after a brief pause.

"Present," Dai Yu stepped forward a few paces.

Song Shiqin glanced down at her, then pulled a brocade pouch from his pocket and handed it to her, instructing, "Go to the Superpower World immediately and act according to the strategies inside this pouch."

Dai Yu's eyes flickered with confusion as she clutched the brocade pouch, replying respectfully, "Understood."

"Remember," Song Shiqin continued, "you can only open this pouch after you have arrived in the Superpower World."

"Yes," Dai Yu confirmed, securing the brocade pouch at her waist.

Dai Yu was extremely loyal to Song Shiqin, and she executed any command he issued without question.

Gazing ahead, Song Shiqin thought for a long while before adding, "Do not harm Junhuang."

Upon hearing this, Dai Yu realized something—this mission was once again related to that Chu Jin; it seemed that Song Shiqin was indeed deep in his feelings. With this thought, a wave of frustration welled up within her chest.

Caught in a discomforting limbo.

She never dared to harbor thoughts about Song Shiqin because she felt he was unattainably high above her, someone to look up to.

But why should she accept that Chu Jin could evoke such concern from Song Shiqin?

And it wasn't just Song Shiqin but Mo Zhixuan as well.

Both men were the epitome of kings among men, who could look down upon the world.

She couldn't understand what was so special about Chu Jin that she seemed to enchant all the men around her, including Ji Qingzhi.

Though Dai Yu felt indignant, she did not let it show, replying solemnly, "Understood, Lord Ghost. Be assured, I will comply."

"Go." Song Shiqin gestured dismissively.

He was unsure whether this was the right or wrong move.

But his heart told him that he had to do this.

Only by trying could he avoid regret.

He was unwilling to give her up so easily.

Unwilling to accept it.

He was determined to fight it out with Mo Zhixuan to the end.

He would slowly redeem the wrongs and mistakes from the past.

Time would heal everything.

Dai Yu's eyes lowered, a hint of darkness flickering through them before she stepped back and left.

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Mo Zhixuan took Chu Jin straight to Huagui Park, his expression grave as he said, "From now on, you're not allowed to meet with Song Shiqin alone."

"Mhm." Chu Jin nodded obediently.

In fact, even if Mo Zhixuan hadn't mentioned it, Chu Jin wouldn't dare to meet Song Shiqin alone again in the future.

Firstly, because it was inappropriate.

Secondly, because Song Shiqin was too dangerous! It wasn't hard to see that he actually had a mild case of paranoid personality disorder. Previously when he had suppressed his emotions, it wasn't apparent.

But once he completely lost control, it became hard to contain his feelings.

Considering today's incident, if Mo Zhixuan hadn't arrived in time, she might have been in real danger. The thought left Chu Jin feeling a bit scared even now.

For some reason, Chu Jin felt out of sorts lately, her whole body was incredibly weary.

"Also, you're not allowed to video chat with Mo Qianjue anymore," Mo Zhixuan continued.

"Why?" Chu Jin raised an eyebrow slightly, "He's my friend!"

Mo Zhixuan furrowed his brow and said, "There's no such thing as a pure friendship between men and women. Look, I don't have any female friends."

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

Thinking about it, Mo Zhixuan really didn't seem to have any female friends. Even the personal assistant by his side was male.

"Alright, we've been playing around for so many days, it's time to go back," Mo Zhixuan stood up and continued, "Let's go."

"I want to go back with you guys too." The little girl, carrying her backpack, walked out of the room and politely said, "Hello, godfather."

Although Mo Zhixuan didn't like Mo Qianjue, he, like Chu Jin, was very fond of the little girl and treated her like his own daughter.

He reached out and pinched the little girl's cheek, "Little one, you've grown taller in a year. Alright, let's go together then."

"Thank you, godfather." The little girl thanked him with a smile.

Bread and Little White leisurely followed behind the trio.

Then came the time to return to the Superpower World.

Little Grey's entire being was unsettled, watching Little White and Bread very warily with its fur all bristled up. Where did this cat and dog come from?

Was its status being threatened?

Indeed, humans were always in search of novelty and tired of the old.

Little White looked haughtily at Little Grey, thinking to itself, Who does this stupid fox belong to? Great, two idiots gathered together; Bread, the stupid dog, has found a companion.

Bread wobbled over to Little Grey, sniffing the fox's scent with its nose, and even went so far as to stick out its tongue and lick Little Grey's fur.

Damn.

This huge dog couldn't possibly be thinking of eating him, right?

Little Grey instantly entered battle mode, his body arching as he let out a menacing "howl howl" sound, as if ready to launch a deadly strike at any moment.

But the bread hadn't noticed Little Grey's abnormal behavior and thought that this was an expression of affection from Little Grey. Sitting there with a long tongue out, it gave Little Grey a silly, goofy smile.

"What a dumb dog." Little White elegantly licked its paw, murmuring condescendingly.

Just as Little Grey was about to strike, its whole fox body was suddenly pinned to the ground by a fat white paw, rendering it immobile in an instant.

"Damn it!" Little Grey was in tears, "So its real opponent was this fat cat!"

Who would have thought that this fat cat had such skills!

"You three need to love each other, you can't fight, understand?" the little loli came over and petted each one in turn.

Little White raised its head haughtily, "Please don't refer to me as 'only.' Thank you." I am not the same as these two fools.

"Woof woof woof!" Bread also protested; they were clearly described by 'stripe,' and the little master was misusing words again.

Understanding Bread's feelings, Little White slapped its face and scolded, "Stupid dog!"

Could it, the majestic White Tiger, be described by 'stripe'?

Bread looked at Little White with a sorrowful face, "...". Why does it, a mighty giant dog, have to be bullied by a short, fat, and ugly dead cat?

Little Grey hid behind the curtains, shaking in fear.

Damn it!

What kind of monsters were those two that came?

"Chu Jin, is this your new home now?" The little loli wandered around the living room, touching this and looking at that, her eyes gleaming, "It's really lovely."

"Yeah, do you like it here?" Chu Jin lay on the sofa, biting into an apple.

"Like it, like it, super like it!" The little loli nodded vigorously.

"Have an apple," Chu Jin casually threw an apple to the little loli, "If you like it, stay here longer and keep your grandma company."

The little loli deftly caught the apple and took a big bite.

"Who's here I see?" Zhao Yan walked in from the outside, somewhat surprised.

Seeing Zhao Yan, the little loli quickly rushed over and hugged Zhao Yan's neck coquettishly, "Grandma, Pengpeng missed you to death!"

"Grandma missed you too." Zhao Yan's eyes carried a distant look.

It had only been a year, but it felt as long as a lifetime to her.

"Grandma, where is Brother Xiu?" The little loli let go of Zhao Yan and looked outside the door.

Walking outside, Chu Xiu sneezed twice. Mo Qingyi immediately laughed and teased, "Sneezing twice means someone's thinking of you. Xiu Xiu, be honest with your sister, have you found someone at school?"

"...No." Chu Xiu touched his nose, his face flushing with an abnormal redness.

The seventeen-year-old boy had a vague understanding of romance and even had a crush, so he felt embarrassed when teased by Mo Qingyi like this.

"No?" Mo Qingyi squinted her eyes, hooked her arm around Chu Xiu's neck, and whispered in his ear, "If there's no one, why is your face red?"

Mo Qingyi was always so forthright; in her eyes, Chu Xiu and Zi were just two naive kids, just like her own little brothers, so her actions were more intimate than normal.

The unique scent of a young woman filled his nostrils, and Chu Xiu's face turned even redder, saying unnaturally, "Qingyi sis, really, there's no one."

"Pfft," Mo Qingyi looked Chu Xiu up and down, "I don't believe it! Xiu Xiu, don't worry, your sister isn't an old-fashioned person. Which young man isn't affectionate? Sister has been your age, so I understand you very well. Even if you really made friends at school, sister will keep it a secret for you. However, I must remind you that there are limits to everything. You must know what to do and what not to do, and be aware that adolescence is also a time of impulsiveness. Don't do anything you'll regret later."

Chapter 718: a dragon, a phoenix

Chu Xiu was just about to explain something when Mo Qingyi continued, "A little drink for pleasure, having a romance or making friends is fine, but your grades absolutely can't fall behind. You can't let such matters affect your studies, understand?"

In reality, Chu Xiu really wanted to say that she didn't 'make friends' at school, but when the words reached her lips, she just swallowed them back down silently.

Some knots, when untied, only become more entangled.

Some things, the more you explain, the messier they become.

So, Chu Xiu obediently nodded her head, "Mhm, Sister Qingyi, I understand."

"That's right," Mo Qingyi said with a satisfied smile, "If you encounter any problems in the future, you can talk to me. Children your age should have quite a few worries and troubles..."

Mo Qingyi exhibited the demeanor of an understanding elder sister.

Chu Xiu had no choice but to nod along collaboratively.

"Brother Xiu!" Along with a sharp cry, the lolita formed a blur as she rushed rapidly toward Chu Xiu, leaping into the air, her hands hooked around Chu Xiu's neck, her whole body hanging on him just like when they were little.

The tremendous force made Chu Xiu's frame sway before he steadied himself; for a moment, Chu Xiu's face reddened even more. Facing the pestering lolita, he had no idea how to react.

"Pengpeng, when did you get here?" Mo Qingyi, seeing the lolita, was so excited her eyes sparkled. After a year's absence, the lolita had grown even more adorable—her nose, her eyes, so exquisite they resembled a doll's.

Mo Qingyi had always been very fond of the lolita.

"Sister Qingyi!" The lolita let go of Chu Xiu and hugged Mo Qingyi, laughing happily.

At night, Mo Zhixuan gathered important figures like the Mo family matriarch, Tong Zhi, Mo Feixue, Zhou Xunian, Weiwei, Duanmu Zhe, and others at the Chu Family home for a reunion dinner, full of joy and harmony.

Time flew by quickly. These days, Zhao Yan was also very happy, spending each day with the lolita wandering all over Superpower World, shopping, eating, and playing. The presence of the lolita allowed Zhao Yan to enjoy the pleasures of family life in advance.

The Mo family matriarch was busy at home preparing for the wedding of Mo Zhixuan and Chu Jin.

Now, the news of Mo Zhixuan's upcoming wedding had spread throughout the alleys of Superpower World.

At the same time, another piece of news also spread from Superpower World.

It was that the future Ninth Lady actually came from the mortal world, a complete and utter commoner.

It is known that, for the past hundred years, no one from the populace of Superpower World has ever married a commoner from the mortal realm.

Moreover, the laws of the realm clearly stipulate that people with special abilities are forbidden to marry commoners, as it would affect the bloodline.

The Mo family had officially moved into the imperial palace.

Eleven o'clock in the morning.

Mo Zhixuan walked out from the important conference hall of the imperial palace, handing the documents in his hand to Li Xunen. He then took out a cigarette and lighter from his pocket, the pale blue flame leaping from the cold machine. Soon, a familiar scent of smoke filled his nostrils.

There were five days left until the wedding.

However.

More and more problems arose.

Thinking of those words from the meeting, Mo Zhixuan took another deep drag of his cigarette, then said to Li Xunen, "Next time we have such pointless meetings, they're not worth continuing!"

"Understood, sir. I've got it," Li Xunen followed respectfully behind.

A man wearing a black uniform approached them and bowed slightly toward Mo Zhixuan, "Your Excellency, a distinguished guest has arrived."

Mo Zhixuan gave him a look and said in a lowered voice, "Take me there."

"Yes."

The man led Mo Zhixuan to a luxurious room, which the imperial palace used to receive distinguished guests.

At that moment, six people were sitting inside—men and women, young and old.

"Zhixuan is here." As Mo Zhixuan entered, all six of them stood up, with one elderly man with grizzled beard taking the initiative to speak.

Mo Zhixuan nodded slightly, greeting everyone, "Second Elder, Third Elder, Fourth Elder, Fifth Elder, Sixth Elder, Xi He."

Among them, the Third Elder was a woman.

Xi He was a young and beautiful girl.

The other four were men past the prime of their lives.

Apart from Xi He, the five of them, led by the Second Elder, had maintained the peace of Superpower World for many years and were the founding figures of the realm.

Their status in Superpower World was also very important.

These five people had watched Mo Zhixuan grow up and had all been his masters at one time.

Each of them had taught Mo Zhixuan martial skills.

"Sit down, Zhixuan. Let's see, you seem to have lost weight recently." The Third Elder looked at Mo Zhixuan with a kind expression and guided him to sit on a chair.

Mo Zhixuan knew that his masters wouldn't pay a visit for no reason. Their trip to see him surely meant there was something important, so he didn't speak, waiting for the Second Elder to take the lead in speaking.

"Zhixuan," as expected, after a moment of silence, the Second Elder turned his gaze towards Mo Zhixuan, stroking his beard, and said, "I hear you're about to wed. This is a wedding gift the other elders and I have prepared for you."

As he spoke, the Second Elder waved his hand and immediately a crystal ice sculpture of a dragon and phoenix appeared in the air.

Thick spiritual energy still lingered around.

At a glance, it looked extremely magnificent.

It perfectly showcased the splendid grandeur of a dragon and phoenix, a truly rare treasure.

Mo Zhixuan did not decline but stood up to give thanks, "Thank you for the Elders' generous affection."

The Second Elder stroked his beard and pointed at the ice sculpture, "Zhixuan, can you see what pattern is carved on this millennium-old cold jade?"

It was evident to anyone with clear eyesight that it depicted a dragon and phoenix in harmony. The Second Elder's question clearly carried a deeper implication.

Mo Zhixuan's phoenix eyes slightly narrowed as he calmly uttered four words, "Auspicious dragon and phoenix."

Facing the challenge with composure, Mo Zhixuan appeared unfazed.

The Second Elder nodded in satisfaction, laughing as he said, "Indeed, it is an auspicious dragon and phoenix. This was carved by me and four other Elders over a period of eighty-one days, hoping that this dragon and phoenix will bring auspicious energy to the Superpower World."

At this point, the Second Elder paused before adding, "Zhixuan, you are the dragon carved on this cold jade, but is the person you wish to marry a phoenix? Can she bring auspiciousness and peace to the Superpower World?"

The question held significant meaning.

Although it wasn't explicitly stated that Chu Jin was unworthy of Mo Zhixuan, the implication was quite clear.

In the eyes of these Elders.

Even if Chu Jin was the reincarnation of an empress, capable of playing the konghou, she was still not good enough for Mo Zhixuan. She grew up in the secular world, absorbing impure energy, and most importantly, her bloodline was no longer pure.

Her father was indeed Chu Liyan, but her mother was merely an ordinary mortal.

Such a person was not only unworthy of Mo Zhixuan but was also incapable of being a mother figure to the whole world.

Previously, the Elders did not know of Chu Jin's true heritage, but now that they were aware, they were bound to oppose the union.

The Superpower World sought stability and auspiciousness, yet Chu Jin could not bring any benefits to the Superpower World.

It wouldn't matter if Mo Zhixuan were an ordinary person, but unfortunately, he was the leader of the Superpower World, and every action he took had to consider the interests of the Superpower World.

He could not cast the Superpower World aside.

Understanding the implication behind the Second Elder's words, Mo Zhixuan spoke with solemnity, "She is! Not only is she a phoenix, but she is also the reincarnation of an ancient empress. It is not that she is unworthy of me, but rather that I am not worthy of her."

In Mo Zhixuan's heart, the fact that Chu Jin chose him was a fortune of three lifetimes. As he said, it was he who was reaching above his station to be with her. Had it not been for Chu Jin's determination, he would have ceased to exist on that night of extreme yin.

Moreover, Mo Zhixuan was puzzled: who had spread the news that Chu Jin was a mundane person?

Knowing the prejudices of the Superpower World, Mo Zhixuan had always announced Chu Jin as the young lady of the Chu Family without explicitly stating that she came from the secular world.

How did these people learn this secret overnight?

It was as if someone was plotting from behind, deliberately sabotaging this marriage and diluting the empress's legendary status in the eyes of others.

Mo Zhixuan's eyes narrowed slightly, deep thoughts reflected in them.

"What empress! That was a matter of a thousand years ago!" the Second Elder stood up excitedly, "Now, she is just Chu Jin, a mundane person who grew up in the secular world, and besides, her bloodline has long been impure. If you choose her, I will be the first to disagree, not only for your sake but for the entire Superpower World. Zhixuan, now that you have taken over the Superpower World, you must be responsible for it!"

It was absurd to think that the leader of the Superpower World would marry someone from the secular world, which brought no benefits whatsoever to the Superpower World.

Only those truly deserving of the dragon and phoenix status could bring a harmonious atmosphere to the Superpower World!

What counted Chu Jin?

In the eyes of the Second Elder, Chu Jin was of less significance than even a sesame seed.

The message in these words was substantial. The Second Elder was reminding Mo Zhixuan that he could not prioritize personal emotions. After all, he now bore the fate of the entire Superpower World!

He could not sacrifice the happiness of the people of the Superpower World for his personal joy!

This accusation was quite serious.

It indirectly stated that Mo Zhixuan did not differentiate between public and private matters.

He had placed the people of the Superpower World in dire straits and failed to fulfill the responsibilities a leader should bear.

"We agree." Other Elders stood up as well, "Zhixuan, if you wish to marry a mundane person, we also disagree."

Only Xi He remained seated, her eyes betraying a hint of sorrow, for she, too, was helpless.

Everything depended on Mo Zhixuan now.

Mo Zhixuan smiled gently, and spoke word by word.

"Chu Jin is of the Bloodline of Fire Bathing, capable of playing the konghou, able to dispel the curse on me. A thousand years ago, she created a golden age in the Nine States, and a thousand years later, she made the secular world admire her. Should she wish, she could even unite the three realms. How could such a person not be fit to be a mother figure to the whole world?"

Towards the end, Mo Zhixuan's tone finally shifted.

He couldn't help but become emotional when it came to Chu Jin.

And what he said was entirely reasonable.

After all, there was a prophecy in the three realms.

When a marvel appears, the dragon and phoenix dance.

Phoenixes soaring to the heavens, unifying the Three Realms.

If even such a person can't stand alongside him, then there's no one in this world who can!

Upon hearing this, the faces of the Third Elder, Fourth Elder, and Fifth Elder all turned an ashen blue.

The Fourth Elder pointed at Mo Zhixuan, and sneered, "Unify the Three Realms? Zhixuan, don't be so naive. Can a mere mortal who emerged from the Secular World unify the Three Realms? If word of this got out, wouldn't it be a complete joke?"

"Even if she is outstanding, she can't marry you!" The Second Elder was direct in his anger, "Because we already have a more suitable candidate."

This statement was incredibly overbearing, it wasn't so much a discussion as a notification.

Hearing this, Xi He's brow furrowed.

She knew the most suitable candidate the Second Elder spoke of was herself.

However, the person in her heart was not Mo Zhixuan.

She knew the deep feelings between Mo Zhixuan and Chu Jin, and she didn't want to be a third party.

Ever since she became the disciple of the Third Elder, Xi He's life was devoid of choice.

In her life, only two phrases remained.

Obey and Comply.

With these thoughts, a dark look filled Xi He's downturned eyes, her fists clenched tightly at her sides.

She wanted to resist.

But the habit of yielding to circumstances deep in her bones was suppressing her.

She couldn't even utter half a word of 'no'.

She was like a puppet on strings.

Facing the Elder's words, she could only listen and let them be.

Xi He slowly lifted her gaze, looking towards Mo Zhixuan.

She could see the fury and the chill enveloping him in her eyes.

She hoped that this time, Mo Zhixuan would fight against the Elders to the end!

The Elders had always been dictatorial, but this time, they were facing Mo Zhixuan. And how could Mo Zhixuan be someone to be easily bullied?

Xi He slightly curled her lips into a smile, a glint of light flashing in the depths of her eyes.

She had now placed all her hope on Mo Zhixuan.

Since she was young, Mo Zhixuan had always been Xi He's most admired person.

But admiration had nothing to do with love.

The thought of marrying Mo Zhixuan was something Xi He found hard to accept.

She wanted to marry for love.

Not for fame or status.

As long as he was the one she loved, even if he didn't have a penny to his name, she would still marry him.

But not Mo Zhixuan.

"I'm sorry, Elders," Mo Zhixuan raised his gaze to look at the five Elders, then continued, "In this lifetime, I've only set my heart on Chu Jin! Everyone else, I do not want."

Mo Zhixuan had never expected that these five Elders would intervene in this matter! If they were already old, wouldn't it be good to plant flowers by the mountainside, play chess, or walk dogs? Why meddle in these affairs?

Isn't this nonsense?

What time is it, and they still think Chu Jin is not good enough for him!

Are they blind?

Mo Zhixuan's attitude was very firm.

"You, you, you!" The Second Elder clutched his heart and fell back into the chair, angrily saying, "Are you trying to anger me to death!"

Until now, Mo Zhixuan had always been respectful to the Second Elder as his master, and had always treated him courteously, never going against his wishes. This time, however, Mo Zhixuan was openly defying the Second Elder for a woman, which was something the Second Elder found hard to accept - his face flushed red with anger.

The Third Elder looked at Mo Zhixuan, and sighed, "Zhixuan, the Second Elder's heart has always been weak, you know that. Don't anger him! He's only thinking of your best interests!"

No matter what these old people did, their starting point was always for the good of the young people.

Not just for Mo Zhixuan, but for the entire Superpower World.

Young people always think only of themselves and fail to see others, but these elders couldn't afford that luxury.

They needed to correct the young people's mistakes in time. In the eyes of the Elders, Mo Zhixuan's desire to marry Chu Jin was a grave error, so they had to stop it.

Mo Zhixuan sat down calmly, his tone unhurried as he spoke, "If his heart is weak, he should stay at home and take good care of himself, always keep heart-saving pills available, and just walk the dog when he's bored. Why bother causing trouble where there is none!"

Mo Zhixuan's words were cutting to the quick! He left no face for the Second Elder, and even implied that the Second Elder was meddling unnecessarily.

Respect is mutual.

The elders showed no respect for him, so he felt no need to respect them any longer.

"Unfounded trouble?" The Second Elder stood up again, his agitation clear as he pointed at Mo Zhixuan and said harshly, "You say we are creating unfounded trouble? Then let me ask you, in the meeting room just now, those important envoys and military officers, were they also creating unfounded trouble? Do you even realize that the entire Superpower World is opposing your marriage? Do you know what the will of the people is?"

Just coming from the meeting room, Mo Zhixuan was troubled exactly because of this matter.

In the eyes of the people of the Superpower World.

The language of Konghou is merely a legend.

In the three realms, no one takes it seriously.

The era of the Empress has long since passed.

After several lifetimes of reincarnation, the so-called Empress's majesty has dissolved with the cycles of rebirth.

Now the Empress has become Chu Jin, and moreover, her blood is no longer pure; that is the reason the people of the Superpower World do not accept her.

No matter what, the esteemed Ninth Lady cannot be someone of mixed blood.

The aptitude of a half-blood is even inferior to that of an ordinary person in the secular world.

She cannot bring auspicious energy to the Superpower World, nor can she serve as a model for all women.

Beyond beauty, the Superpower World places great importance on the purity of blood.

The population of the Superpower World is not large to begin with; without some rules and regulations, one day, everyone would become hybrids, monsters of mixed blood.

Therefore, people of the Superpower World cannot intermarry with ordinary people.

The Superpower World has existed for so many years precisely because it has always abided by this rule.

Otherwise, the bloodlines of the Superpower World would have been mixed long ago.

As the leader of the Superpower World, Mo Zhixuan obviously needs to set an example and foster a more excellent next generation!

Otherwise, wouldn't everything below become a complete mess?

More importantly, as the Ninth Lady, one should possess the dignity and responsibility of that position.

Chu Jin, as a half-blood with no genuine power, how can she command respect from those below? How can she convey a sense of authority? Relying solely on the empty title of reincarnation of the Empress?

What about the Empress? Even if she was the Empress, after several lifecycles and being cast into the worldly secular world, she became merely an ordinary person!

A half-blood commoner wishing to fly to the branch and become a phoenix?

Ridiculous!

Such a farce will never occur in the Superpower World.

The Second Elder tapped the table and said sternly, "The wedding in five days will proceed as planned, but the bride must be changed to Xi He. Zheng Chuyi brought her own downfall for being unworthy of you. Now, only Xi He, with her Divine Race bloodline, is a worthy match for you."

The identity of Xi He is quite mysterious.

It is said that she possesses the noble bloodline of the Divine Race.

It was also for this reason that she was favored by the Third Elder and brought back to the Superpower World for training.

Upon hearing this, Xi He became extremely tense to the point of agitation.

And yet, she could not utter a word in objection.

Xi He lifted her eyes to look at Mo Zhixuan, her expression full of longing and anticipation.

She hoped Mo Zhixuan would fight against the elders to the very end.

She hoped Mo Zhixuan could lead her out of this dire situation.

Seeing Xi He's behavior, the Third Elder immediately said, "Look how much our Xi He likes you! Zhixuan, don't hesitate any longer. Xi He is a fine, unmarried lady, beautiful and pure; surely, she's better than Chu Jin, that half-blood."

Xi He: "... May I ask, where did you get the idea that I am very fond of Mo Zhixuan?

A surge of frustration was stuck in Xi He's chest, neither rising nor falling.

It was extremely uncomfortable.

She had always regarded Mo Zhixuan as the brother she admired the most.

All these elders know is how to meddle in people's relationships.

To avoid any misunderstanding by the elders, Xi He quickly diverted her gaze elsewhere.

To her dismay, the Third Elder laughed even more heartily, "Look at that, our Xi He is even feeling shy! Zhixuan, you and Xi He, a dragon and a phoenix, are truly a match made in heaven. Trust me, your wedding will surely bring auspicious energy to the Superpower World."

Xi He was speechless; it seemed she couldn't do anything right.

She just hoped Mo Zhixuan wouldn't misunderstand her.

"Half-blood?" Mo Zhixuan faintly lifted his gaze, his lips curving into a mocking smile as he said, "Third Elder, may I ask, can half-bloods play the Konghou? If half-bloods can play the Konghou, then surely your noble Superpower World lineage could play the Konghou as well?"

Chapter 719: Is this how you treat your benefactor?

Everyone knew that the ancient Konghou was extremely proud, and only those of the Bloodline of Fire Bathing could play it.

Yet Chu Jin, not only could she play the Konghou, but she also managed to summon the Dancing Dragon and Phoenix. Was this someone of mixed blood?

Chu Jin may have grown up in the secular world, but her strength was second to none; calling her someone of mixed blood was simply too far-fetched!

And who knew who started the rumor that Chu Jin was a person of mixed blood?

"!!" The Third Elder choked, 'I' for quite a while without managing to utter another word.

She was no reincarnation of the empress, how could she possibly play the Konghou?

Wasn't Mo Zhixuan deliberately making things difficult for her in front of everyone?

The Third Elder felt humiliated and clenched her fists. She hadn't expected that at her age, she would still be cornered by a junior!

Mo Zhixuan slowly looked up, "Third Elder has nothing to say now, does she? You keep claiming that Chu Jin is of mixed blood, yet even this half-blood who has lived among commoners all her life can play the Konghou, while you, with superior blood, cannot. Does this mean you are even inferior to a half-blood?"

By the end of his statement, Mo Zhixuan's lips curled into a mocking smile.

The statement was artistically crafted, leaving the Third Elder with only two options.

One, to admit that her bloodline was inferior to Chu Jin's.

Two, to retract her previous statements, admitting that Chu Jin was not some half-blood, but the true Bloodline of Fire Bathing, more noble than any other in the Superpower World.

The Third Elder was shaking with anger; she had never expected Mo Zhixuan to be so aggressive!

Indeed, Mo Zhixuan was too ungrateful! Was all she did not for his own good? Not only did he not appreciate it, but he also ridiculed his elder, her!

"Master." Xi He stood up, promptly supporting the Third Elder. Otherwise, this elder would have collapsed to the ground from anger.

Mo Zhixuan, however, did not pay attention to the Third Elder's reaction. Since they had come to this point in the conversation, he decided to continue, "As everyone knows, only those with the Bloodline of Fire Bathing can play the Konghou. Therefore, Jin is not the half-blood as described by the Elders. I humbly ask the five Elders to grant us their blessing." With the last statement, Mo Zhixuan bowed to the crowd as a junior would.

The support and blessing of the five Elders weighed significantly in the Superpower World, especially regarding his marriage to Chu Jin.

With the wedding imminent, it couldn't be postponed because of misunderstandings or trivial matters.

In time, they would surely witness Chu Jin's abilities.

"Grant your request?" The Second Elder slammed the table and stood up, "Grant you and a commoner? Impossible! Not in this lifetime! Mo Zhixuan, you must realize, you're not just anybody! You represent the entire Superpower World!"

To grant Chu Jin to Mo Zhixuan?

How could that be possible?

Could someone of Chu Jin's background possibly be worthy of Mo Zhixuan?

After all, Mo Zhixuan had once turned his back on the secular world eighteen years ago; now that he was back, he certainly shouldn't be allowed to leave again.

For the Elders, Xi He was nothing more than a tool to constrain Mo Zhixuan.

Once Xi He bore children for Mo Zhixuan, escaping the Superpower World would become much harder for him!

After all, Xi He was raised by the Elders like a puppet on strings, easy to control.

Having Xi He by Mo Zhixuan's side, they could always keep tabs on his movements.

Any unusual preparation by Mo Zhixuan, and Xi He would report it to them.

This was the true intent of the Elders.

Anyway, they would not allow Mo Zhixuan to marry Chu Jin.

Upon hearing this, Mo Zhixuan slightly furrowed his brows and said coldly, "Jin is of the Bloodline of Fire Bathing! She is not the common half-blood you speak of!"

"Bloodline of Fire Bathing?" The Second Elder sneered, "Zhixuan, do you really think that just because she can play the Konghou, she's of the Bloodline of Fire Bathing? It's not as simple as you think! Chu Jin can play the Konghou simply because she is the reincarnation of the empress! If she were of the Bloodline of Fire Bathing, then everyone in the secular world would be too!"

The Second Elder certainly did not believe Chu Jin was of the Bloodline of Fire Bathing.

What if she was the reincarnation of the empress?

A thousand years ago, Jun Huang managed to unify the Nine States.

A thousand years later, Chu Jin was just a commoner from the secular world.

"I stand by what I say, the wedding in five days will proceed as planned, but the bride must be Xi He! Only Xi He is a match for you. This is not up for your agreement or disagreement!"

With that, the Second Elder's tone was arrogantly certain, leaving no room for maneuver.

Xi He's heart, riddled with anxiety, soared.

Oh, the irony.

It was her own life, yet these people decreed her fate with but a few words.

They didn't even bother to ask for her opinion.

Tragic.

Before Mo Zhixuan could speak, the Fourth Elder stood up to mediate, "We all think this is a good arrangement. Zhixuan, you and Xi He have grown up together. You are childhood sweethearts, a match made in heaven..."

The Fifth Elder also stood up, "Zhixuan, I've always thought of Xi He as my daughter. I would be at peace entrusting her to you. Get over your displeasure; Xi He, of the Divine Race bloodline, is more than worthy of you. She is far nobler than Chu Jin!"

"Exactly, exactly," The Sixth Elder added, "Zhixuan, this is a wonderful opportunity! Stop making that face!"

The expression on Mo Zhixuan's face grew colder, his features as if shrouded with an impenetrable layer of frost.

"Since everyone agrees, then it is so decided." The Second Elder tapped the table, summarizing the conclusion.

"I'm sorry," Mo Zhixuan said, looking at the five Elders with a chilly demeanor, "I disagree. I will not marry Xi He."

Mo Zhixuan had always been respectful to the Elders, so he had been suppressing his emotions.

But his stance was firm.

No matter what, he would not marry Xi He.

Did the Second Elder think he could be so easily manipulated? To think that prying in someone else would replace Chu Jin?

Hearing this, Xi He breathed a sigh of relief.

It was good enough to know Mo Zhixuan stood firm.

In this world, no one could compel Mo Zhixuan to do anything.

"We have already decided on this matter, you have no right to disagree!" The Second Elder's tone was incredibly stern, brooking no argument, as if he were the one who truly ruled the Superpower World.

"What if I must marry Chu Jin?" Mo Zhixuan loosened his tie, his tone softening.

Despite the softened tone, the overwhelming pressure it carried was still palpable, sending a shudder through one's spirit.

Mo Zhixuan was truly angry.

A chilling coldness could be felt from several meters away.

"We do not permit it!" The Second Elder was resolute as iron, and he continued, "To let a commoner become the Lady of the Superpower World, wouldn't that be a joke to the other two realms?"

In the history of the Three Realms, there had never been a precedent for marrying a commoner.

If Mo Zhixuan, the leader of the Superpower World, were to marry Chu Jin, it would become a laughingstock for everyone.

Second Elder and the others were also using the pretense of considering the Superpower World's best interests to satisfy their own desires.

If the Lady was Xi He, then after Mo Zhixuan unified the Three Realms, their status would also rise significantly.

At that time.

They would become famous throughout the Three Realms.

After all, they would have raised the Mother of the Three Realms.

But if Mo Zhixuan were to marry Chu Jin, what would they count for then?

After the unification of the Three Realms, who would remember them?

Thus, Mo Zhixuan must marry Xi He.

"Then I'll tell you something as well. When I show you respect as my elders, you'd best act the part," Mo Zhixuan slightly lifted his eyes, the corners of his mouth carrying a barely perceptible curve, "Whether you agree or not, I have decided to marry Chu Jin! Do you understand?"

As Mo Zhixuan spoke these words, a powerful aura burst forth from him, chilling one to the core.

Such was the rumored majesty of a King.

Even the Second, Third, Fourth, Fifth, and Sixth Elders, with all their worldly experience, trembled within.

The Sixth Elder, in particular, was so frightened that his braided hair stood on end, but he quickly subdued it with a swift gesture.

He couldn't lose face in front of the younger generation.

"What kind of attitude is this, Mo Zhixuan!" The Second Elder stood up abruptly, his face flushed with anger,

The Second Elder was very angry.

Was Mo Zhixuan, taking advantage of his position as the head of the Superpower World, showing no respect for his seniors now?

Moreover.

In the memory of the Elders, Mo Zhixuan had always been humble and courteous towards his elders. When had he ever been so unreasonable?

Therefore, the Second Elder and the others found it somewhat hard to accept.

They did all this for Mo Zhixuan! For the Superpower World! Yet, not only was Mo Zhixuan ungrateful, but he also had this attitude!

It was truly disheartening!

"This is my attitude," Mo Zhixuan's thin lips parted slightly, "If you don't wish to see it, the door is to your left. Feel free to leave; I won't see you out."

How ridiculous!

Whom he chose to marry was his business. When did it become these people's place to interfere?

If it wasn't for the respect due to the Elders, who had once taught him ancient martial arts, Mo Zhixuan would've flipped the table in anger long ago!

And waited until now?

If they truly had his best interests at heart, then why did they merely watch indifferently during that incident eighteen years ago?

But the past was the past, and Mo Zhixuan preferred not to dredge up old affairs.

Upon these words, the Second Elder grew even more furious.

Not just the Second Elder, but the other four Elders were also enraged, huffing and glaring.

So in Mo Zhixuan's eyes, they were meddling in his affairs?

How could Mo Zhixuan not understand that all they were doing was for his own good?

Only Xi He was so excited that she almost clapped for Mo Zhixuan!

Nine Ye was truly Nine Ye.

If it were someone else, who would dare to speak to the five Elders like this?

And to do so with such domineering presence!

"Zhixuan, what you're saying isn't right," the Sixth Elder pressed down on his little braid, stood up, and continued, "Why don't you think about it? We're doing all this for your benefit. Look at Xi He, with her nose and eyes all in the right places. What's not good about her? Marrying her wouldn't be beneath you, and Xi He isn't objecting! You shouldn't be so reluctant! If it were anyone else, they'd be overjoyed!"

The Fifth Elder also said, "Zhixuan, the Sixth is right, we're all considering your best interest. And it's not just us pressuring you to marry Xi He; it's the will of the people. Xi He comes from the Divine Race, and you possess the body of an emperor. The fusion of your bloodlines will ensure that your offspring are extraordinarily talented and naturally powerful. The two of you are simply a match made in heaven!"

"..."

What followed were all words persuading Mo Zhixuan to marry Xi He.

They thought they were on the moral high ground, but were meddling with others' happiness.

For the future of the Superpower World, what's the big deal with a little sacrifice?

How can you not consider the bigger picture!

We're all doing this for your good?

Mo Zhixuan swept a cold gaze over everyone and said slowly, "My mind is made up, Elders needn't say more."

"You must marry Chu Jin?" The Third Elder raised his eyes to Mo Zhixuan, his gaze scrutinizing.

He felt Mo Zhixuan had changed.

The Mo Zhixuan of the past would have given everything for the Superpower World.

Even the incident that happened eighteen years ago didn't seem to bother him, and he even agreed to return to the Superpower World.

So why wouldn't he compromise now for the sake of the Superpower World?

Mo Zhixuan seemed to see right through the Second Elder's thoughts, his tone icy, "I returned to the Superpower World because of Chu Jin. In a manner of speaking, she has been a benefactor to the Superpower World. Is this how you treat a benefactor?"

Chapter 720: No Going Back

The other meaning of this sentence was that if it hadn't been for Chu Jin, he wouldn't have returned.

He had always remembered the incident from eighteen years ago.

But for Chu Jin, he could choose to forget it.

What was ridiculous was that now that he had returned, not only did the Elders fail to appreciate him, but they even forced him to marry Xi He.

Wasn't this driving him away?

When Mo Zhixuan returned, the Superpower World was in the midst of being overrun. If not for Mo Zhixuan, the Superpower World would have long become a plaything for the other two realms. Moreover, Mo Zhixuan didn't lie; he did return because of Chu Jin.

For Chu Jin, he could put aside everything from eighteen years ago.

The Sixth Elder was taken aback and didn't speak, thinking Mo Zhixuan had long forgotten the incident from eighteen years ago...

That's right.

How could such an incident be easily forgotten?

Looking back, they... had also wronged Mo Zhixuan with that incident from eighteen years ago.

However, so much time had passed, and past grievances had long since dissipated into smoke. It wasn't necessary for Mo Zhixuan to cling to it so tightly.

This was not the act of a gentleman.

Therefore, in the hearts of the Elders, they believed that it was only right for Mo Zhixuan to forgive them.

After all, Mo Zhixuan was a true gentleman, and a gentleman wouldn't unreasonably hold onto an argument.

In the end, the Superpower World was where he was born and raised.

Mo Zhixuan shouldn't have spoken so absolutely.

Upon hearing this, the Sixth Elder narrowed his eyes, suppressing the anger in his heart, and then asked, "Zhixuan, what do you mean by this?"

What he meant was very clear in the Sixth Elder's heart.

He was merely trying to make Mo Zhixuan say it himself.

The Sixth Elder held onto a sliver of hope.

Perhaps.

He had misunderstood?

Mo Zhixuan lit a cigarette, slowly exhaled a puff of light smoke, and with a calm voice said, "Since I could return for Chu Jin, I can just as easily leave for her. You all can keep the pure Bloodline of Fire Bathing in the Superpower World until you're old..."

The last sentence was filled with an ironic tone.

Isolation led to the downfall of the Qing Dynasty.

It seems that this group wished to repeat the history of the secular world.

The Elders heard the seriousness in Mo Zhixuan's words; there was no joke to it.

Besides, he was not someone who joked around.

The Sixth Elder's face looked terrible.

Apart from Mo Zhixuan, no one had ever defied him.

Even when the previous Elder was around, the Sixth Elder never took him seriously.

But Mo Zhixuan was different.

With his own power, he could protect the Superpower World and even subdue the other two realms.

The Superpower World could do without anyone else, but not without Mo Zhixuan.

It was precisely because they could not do without Mo Zhixuan that the Sixth Elder wanted to use Xi He to bind Mo Zhixuan.

Through family ties.

Through bloodline.

After all, Xi He was one of their own.

As soon as these words were spoken, the Fifth Elder, who understood the situation, immediately said, "Zhixuan, your words are too severe. The Sixth Elder didn't mean that. Everything can be discussed. Please don't be impulsive..."

The Fifth Elder knew that Mo Zhixuan wasn't someone who could be easily led by the nose.

Some things required a gradual approach.

One shouldn't rush.

Mo Zhixuan stood there, enveloped in smoke, not joining the conversation, his expression somber, and no one could discern the true feelings in his eyes, nor could they know what he was thinking at that moment.

For a person like Mo Zhixuan, no one could see through his inner world.

The five Elders were all a bit worried.

The happiest among them was Xi He.

She knew that once Mo Zhixuan spoke such words, no one would be able to trouble him.

At the same time, she was also curious about what kind of person Chu Jin was, to warrant Mo Zhixuan's dedication.

In her memory, Mo Zhixuan had never said a "no" to the Elders, but today, he repeatedly embarrassed them.

Perhaps this was the legendary power of love, the legendary difficulty of a hero overcoming the allure of a beautiful woman.

Seeing Mo Zhixuan like this, the Third Elder pressed down the anger in his heart, sighed, and said in a soothing tone, "Zhixuan, we have to weigh the pros and cons in everything. Chu Jin... is really not suitable for you. Just marry Xi He, she is the right partner for you... Sigh... You say you want to leave the Superpower World, do you realize how irresponsible that statement is? Since you took over the Superpower World, how can you ignore its people and safety?"

How could Mo Zhixuan act like this?

As a man, he should not be without responsibility.

How could he abandon the people of the Superpower World for one woman?

Mo Zhixuan slowly curled his lips into a cold smile, "I'm irresponsible? When has the Superpower World ever been responsible for me?"

Eighteen years ago, the youth who fought with his back to the water, facing a life-and-death situation.

But in the end, what did he receive?

Betrayal.

At that time, was there even one person who stood on Mo Zhixuan's side?

Upon hearing this,

the Third Elder instantly fell silent.

The Second Elder sighed and continued, "Is it absolutely necessary for you to marry Chu Jin?"

"Yes, I must marry her," Mo Zhixuan replied succinctly.

"Alright," the Second Elder nodded, "then you must be aware of the rules that have been set for the head of the Superpower World when he takes a wife, aren't you? Didn't you say that Chu Jin is of the noble Bloodline of Fire Bathing? Then let Xi He and Chu Jin both enter the trial grounds at the same time. Not just Xi He, but any unmarried woman who deems her bloodline superior and has ambitions can participate. The one who emerges victorious in the end will be the one truly worthy to stand by your side! To become the esteemed Ninth Wife."

This was the final concession made by the Second Elder. Since Mo Zhixuan was adamant that Chu Jin was a Phoenix by fate, then Chu Jin had to prove her true worth and gain everyone's approval.

After all, she was the reincarnation of an Empress.

The Second Elder really wanted to see what kind of capabilities this ancient Empress possessed!

In truth, the Second Elder was convinced Chu Jin was just an ordinary person, which is why he made such a proposal.

An ordinary commoner, if they were to enter the trial competition, would likely face nothing but death.

Almost without Xi He lifting a finger, the others could send her to meet Yama straightaway.

The Second Elder's plan was airtight.

To use the trials to make Chu Jin disappear.

And, his reasoning was sound.

To become the Ninth Wife, she had to earn the approval and respect of all.

Upon hearing this,

Xi He also became worried. The Elders were aware of her strength, so in the competition, she couldn't afford to go easy!

Since she couldn't afford to go easy, Chu Jin's chances of winning were even slimmer.

It wasn't that Xi He was overconfident, but the reality was stark—an individual raised in the mortal world, no matter how noble their bloodline, simply hadn't received proper education in special abilities.

A mere mortal, even if skilled in combat, couldn't possibly be a match for a person with special abilities!

The Second Elder had been too ruthless with this move, no wonder Mo Zhixuan was in such a difficult position.

If, by any chance, Chu Jin... really lost, then wouldn't she herself have to marry Mo Zhixuan?

The more Xi He thought about it, the more panicked she became.

What should she do?

She didn't want to compromise with fate so easily.

Seeing Mo Zhixuan remain silent, the Second Elder continued, "Zhixuan, are you afraid? Didn't you claim that Chu Jin is the reincarnation of the Empress? That you are unworthy of her? How come you don't dare to let her take on such a small challenge?"

Mo Zhixuan, with a cigarette in his mouth, had a myriad of thoughts swirling in his eyes.

Chu Jin had already sacrificed enough for him, and he didn't want to make her face the trial grounds because of him.

He was the one who was unworthy of her to begin with, how could he now allow her to do such a thing?

"Zhixuan, accept your fate," the Sixth Elder came over and patted Mo Zhixuan on the shoulder, "The trial competition isn't for just anyone to pass through. Whether Chu Jin can emerge victorious or not, you already know the answer, as clear as if you were looking in a mirror. Although Chu Jin may be the reincarnation of the Empress, her bloodline, after all, has been diluted somewhat..."

At this, the Sixth Elder sighed.

It was as though he was lamenting the impurity of Chu Jin's bloodline.

Fortunately.

Chu Jin was merely a commoner; otherwise, he would have had no other excuse to prevent this from happening.

The Sixth Elder continued, "Zhixuan, it's best to recognize reality. The trial field is split into five stages, and I reckon that this Chu Jin won't even be able to pass the first stage."

Mo Zhixuan stood there and squinted his eyes, remaining silent.

He was deep in thought.

The influence of the five Elders in the Superpower World was indeed significant.

If the matter was forced, it might go against public sentiment.

After all, according to the Elders' point of view, they were acting in the interest of the people of the Superpower World in handling this matter.

On the surface, an ordinary person from the mortal world truly couldn't bring any auspicious energy to the Superpower World.

Now.

He was only presented with two choices.

The first choice.

Allow Chu Jin to prove herself in front of everyone.

The second choice.

Take Chu Jin and leave this place of strife.

After all, it wasn't his first time leaving.

If the Elders persisted with their opinions, then he would have to choose the second option.

Seeing Mo Zhixuan remain silent, Xi He stood up and addressed the Second Elder, "Second Great-Uncle, since brother Nine is unwilling, let's not make it difficult for him, shall we? We must prioritize the greater good. The Superpower World cannot be without brother Nine, and besides, with my modest grace and stature, I indeed do not match up to brother Nine. Since brother Nine and Miss Chu genuinely love each other, why not go with the flow and bless them?"

In such a situation, Xi He could only opt for a subtle refusal.

Who knew that even this would provoke the Second Elder's towering rage. He looked at Xi He and said sternly, "Shut your mouth!"

Xi He immediately dared not say anything more.

The Third Elder quietly went to Xi He's side, silently consoling her.

Mo Zhixuan's phoenix-shaped eyes were half-closed, the depths revealing an unfathomable darkness impossible to see to the end. He did not speak, but rather pressed his thin lips tightly together.

"What do you say?" Second Elder continued, "Zhixuan, do you agree with my opinion or not? Since you want to marry Chu Jin, then you must make the people of Superpower World convinced, both in heart and voice. Only in this way can she truly preside over the land as its mother!"

In fact, the words of Second Elder were not wrong.

The position of the Ninth Mistress.

It wasn't just something that could be attained purely through love.

More than that, strength and talent were needed.

After all, this was no longer just a matter concerning Mo Zhixuan alone, but the entirety of Superpower World.

The Ninth Mistress was not merely an individual, but the mother of myriads.

Such a candidate must, of course, be chosen with caution.

"I disagree," Mo Zhixuan slowly began, "I've said that if I could come for Chu Jin, I could just as easily leave for her. If you're really set on doing this, then my only choice is to leave."

Mo Zhixuan just wanted to be with her properly and never be part.

He didn't want her to sacrifice anything more for him.

For her, he could give up everything.

Besides, this Superpower World, it wasn't what he desired.

Why should she be wronged for the sake of a Superpower World?

Several Elders were stunned there.

None of them had expected Mo Zhixuan to truly make such a choice.

With Mo Zhixuan's ability, if he decided to leave Superpower World, indeed, no one could stop him.

What should they do now?

For a time, the air was somewhat still.

Just then, the door was gently pushed open, and a clear voice came through the air, "I agree."

Chu Jin slowly arrived from outside the door, the corners of her mouth bearing a faint arc, dimples shallowly carved, "Elders, I am willing to participate in this trial competition." She walked over and quietly pinched Mo Zhixuan's palm.

Motioning for him to be at ease.

Chu Jin didn't want to trouble Mo Zhixuan, nor did she want him to leave Superpower World again for her sake.

No matter what, Superpower World was his home.

And indeed, Second Elder was right.

Everything had to be spoken for by strength.

She would prove it through her actions, to leave everyone speechless!

Seeing the newcomer, several Elders were startled, with Second Elder quickly recovering his wits, looking at Chu Jin with some astonishment and saying, "Are you Chu Jin?"

Everyone had heard of Chu Jin, but no one had seen her true face.

Now, having seen Chu Jin, admiration shone in their eyes.

Indeed, it's said heroes falter at the hands of a beauty; it's no wonder that Mo Zhixuan fell for her.

The woman before them now could not be described simply as beautiful.

Her beauty transcended that of everyone in the three realms.

After seeing her, one would find that what was previously considered beautiful, in comparison to her, could not truly claim the title of 'beauty'.

Chu Jin nodded gently, smiling and saying, "Greetings, Elders. I am Chu Jin."

Graceful and composed, carrying an easy temperament.

Before the Elders, not a hint of fear was shown.

Taking advantage of the greeting, Second Elder covertly examined Chu Jin and eventually came to a conclusion.

Chu Jin was nothing more than an ordinary person.

After all, Second Elder detected no fluctuations of special ability or Spiritual Power in her.

No wonder, growing up in the mundane world, how could she possibly cultivate special abilities?

Let's not even mention Chu Jin; even a pure-blooded person of Superpower World, would be assimilated if they lived in the mundane world from childhood, and eventually, they would become nothing but mere mortals.

Such is the marvel of the mundane world.

It can assimilate a person from Superpower World into one of its own.

However, Superpower World cannot assimilate a mortal into someone with special abilities.

Therefore, Superpower World refuses marriages with those of the mundane world.

Generally speaking.

If one sees no trace of special energy on someone else,

There are only two possibilities.

The first: the person is a master among masters, very strong, capable of hiding their Spiritual Power fluctuations, making them appear no different from an ordinary person at first glance.

The second: as it appears, the person is thoroughly an ordinary individual.

It seems clear that Chu Jin must be the latter.

Because those of the first category are rare in the entire three realms, and moreover, most of them are elders advanced in years. Chu Jin, looking no more than eighteen or nineteen years old, how could she possibly cultivate such prowess, becoming an unmatched master?

Such places as the mundane world could not raise any true talent.

With that thought, Second Elder was reassured.

Hmph.

An ordinary person would dare to so boldly agree to enter the trial ground.

Truly brainless.

Does she think the trial ground is child's play?

The disdain of the Second Elder grew stronger, yet not a hint of it showed on his face; he still wore a kindly, smiling expression.

Mo Zhixuan's taste is indeed peculiar to fancy such a woman.

I can't fathom what he's thinking.

The Second Elder composed himself and then said, "Miss Chu, you're agreeing to take part in the trial contest?"

"Yes." Chu Jin nodded slightly, her tone cool.

Although it was a faint response of merely two words, it was laden with an aura of authority.

Resounding with gravity.

A mere trial contest, just consider it a warm-up, I haven't fought in days; it's about time to loosen up and get moving.

Chu Jin did not take such a small competition seriously.

"Are you certain?" The Second Elder asked with a smile, mockery hidden in the depths of his eyes.

"Jin," Mo Zhixuan tugged at Chu Jin's wrist, whispering in her ear, "Actually, you don't have to make such a sacrifice for me; their approval is pointless! I can still marry you and bring you home! You don't need to care about the looks of others."

"How is this considered a sacrifice?" Chu Jin raised her eyes slightly, her tone indifferent, "I actually find it quite amusing."

Indeed, for Chu Jin, this was hardly a sacrifice.

The laws of survival are just so.

If someone doesn't accept, then one must use force to conquer them!

Make them submit completely.

Because the Elder had invoked Spiritual Power, he could not clearly hear what the two were murmuring. He frowned slightly and spoke in a displeased tone, "What's this, Miss Chu, are you thinking of backing out now?"

His words were also a provocative tactic.

The Second Elder knew that young people are often rash and arrogant, believing their abilities to be unmatched when, in reality, she is nothing at all.

Chu Jin slowly curled her lips, looking at the Second Elder, "A promise made by a gentleman is beyond pursuit by a team of horses."

Heh.

A gentleman's promise?

Does she really think she's something special?

The Second Elder sneered inwardly while also secretly rejoicing that he had finally settled the matter.

Now he could breathe a sigh of relief.

Without doubt, the one to stand out in the trial ground would definitely be Xi He.

As for Chu Jin...

She would be brought to her knees in the first round.

Probably even without Xi He lifting a finger, she would be defeated by the others.

In the Superpower World, there is no woman who can match Xi He; this time, Xi He is destined to win.

Certainty filled the Second Elder's eyes.

Soon, he would become the most revered person across all three realms.

Something about that feeling...

Was truly delightful.

"Good, that's the spirit!" The Second Elder nodded, wanting to prevent Chu Jin from changing her mind, he pulled out a piece of paper from his pocket and went on, "Miss Chu, let's draw up a written agreement, shall we? If you lose in the trial ground, then you must leave Mo Zhixuan forever, from then on, your paths shall diverge, and you may no longer meet with him!"

The Second Elder had to strike while the iron was hot, in case Chu Jin and Mo Zhixuan had second thoughts.

He knew that Mo Zhixuan was a gentleman, and once a written agreement was made, Mo Zhixuan would not go back on his word.

After a cursory glance at the agreement, Chu Jin signed her name on the bottom right corner.

Two simple characters, yet they penetrated the paper, bold and powerful.

The Second Elder was momentarily stunned upon seeing these two characters.

Luckily, this Chu Jin was just a commoner.

Otherwise, she really wouldn't be so easy to control.

"Jin, you're being too impulsive," Mo Zhixuan squeezed Chu Jin's hand, voicing his concerns.

Chu Jin smiled faintly and shook her head at him, indicating that she had everything under control.

Watching Chu Jin sign her name on the paper, the Second Elder let out a breath of relief. He carefully folded up the agreement, placed it in his pocket, and continued, "Since the wedding is imminent, the trial ground will open the day after tomorrow. Many people from the Superpower World will come to compete; I hope Miss Chu will go back and make thorough preparations."

"Okay, I understand," Chu Jin nodded lightly, her elegant face betraying no excess emotion.

Actually, in some ways, Chu Jin is quite similar to Mo Zhixuan.

Both are cold, both are proud.

For two such people to come together is actually quite natural.

Xi He looked at the two standing together, a slight curve spilling over the corner of his mouth.

Indeed, Chu Jin and Mo Zhixuan standing side by side were a perfect match.

And indeed, very pleasing to the eye.

"There's one more thing I need to make clear," continued the Second Elder, "No matter who emerges victorious in the end, be it Xi He or someone else, you must marry that person in five days, with no option for regret."

The implication in the Second Elder's words was interesting, for he was convinced that Chu Jin would surely lose, hence he didn't even bother to include her name, only mentioning Xi He, even stating that Mo Zhixuan was not permitted to regret his decision.