

## R Woman 73

Chapter 73: In those years

Mo Zhixuan's brows were slightly furrowed, and the ink color in his eyes deepened as he laid his hand over Zheng Chuyi's.

Feeling the touch as cold as ice, a flash of joy crossed the bottom of Zheng Chuyi's eyes. Indeed, she still had a place in his heart.

So she tightened her grip even further, hugging his waist tightly, sticking to him as if she were glued to his body.

Her cheek rested against his back, a faint curve forming at the corner of her mouth.

"Zhixuan, I know you still love me. Let's start over, shall we? Let's not torture each other anymore. Let me spend the rest of my life with you..."

The next second, the hands Zheng Chuyi had around his waist were pried open bit by bit.

The force used was imperious to the extreme.

There was not the slightest hesitation.

After doing all this, Mo Zhixuan stepped back several paces immediately, maintaining a safe distance from her.

There wasn't the slightest expression on that overly cold face.

Zheng Chuyi's expression froze for a moment, and she looked up at Mo Zhixuan with disbelief.

He used to love her so deeply, cherish her so much.

Had he really forgotten all those vows they once made?

Scenes from the past played before her eyes like a movie, causing Zheng Chuyi to break down in tears instantly. While crying, she said, "Zhixuan, you can't do this to me. I love you, I love you, don't leave me..."

She was utterly uncomposed.

At this moment, Zheng Chuyi let go of all her past pride, shed all pretense, and was no different from any ordinary woman in this mundane world.

Zheng Chuyi was born distinctive, the pride of the Superpower World, and also known as the number one beauty in the Superpower World.

As proud as she was,

it had always been others who bowed their heads to her. She had never been so humbled before.

All she was doing was trying to win him back.

Only, she had forgotten that she herself, proud of the title of the number one beauty, refused to be tied down to him.

Even going so far as to do that.

And everyone knew about it.

"Zhixuan, it was my fault before. I shouldn't have treated you like that. Forgive me, I really know I was wrong."

"I know you still love me. Don't lie to yourself..."

As Zheng Chuyi spoke, she walked towards Mo Zhixuan with the intention of embracing him again.

Mo Zhixuan's brows were cold, and the chill in his eyes was deep as he swiftly dodged the approaching Zheng Chuyi, saying coldly, "What we had ended back in the Superpower World, and moreover, I am now engaged. I love her very much. Go back, and let's act as if nothing happened today. We can still be friends in the future."

"Love her?" Zheng Chuyi wiped the tears from her face with a hand and let out a cold laugh, "You love her? What about me, then? What do I count for? What does all my years of waiting count for?"

Mo Zhixuan's voice was very cold, "I thought I made myself clear."

After saying so, he took out his phone and made a call, saying into it, "Come to my office now!"

His low voice seemed to be covered with a layer of frost, sending chills down the spine of the person on the other end of the phone.

In the flashy and noisy bar,

a young man hung up the phone and patted Jiang Mubai on the shoulder, "Brother Nine is calling for me, so I'll be leaving first. Don't drink too much."

Jiang Mubai seemed as if he hadn't heard, tossing the empty bottle he'd finished aside and reaching for another one from the table.

The young man sighed, put on his coat, and hurried out of the bar.

Zheng Chuyi advanced towards Mo Zhixuan step by step.

"No! I don't understand! Zhixuan, you can't do this to me, I've apologized to you, and I've paid the price for my actions back then. Can't you forgive me? What do you want me to do? Just a mortal from the secular world, and you say you love her? Is she worthy of your love? Can she survive three days with you? Does she have that fortune?"

At this point, Zheng Chuyi's eyes darkened as she looked at Mo Zhixuan and said coldly and deliberately, "Mo Zhixuan! Don't forget, I am your True Destiny Maiden! No one else in this world can get close to you except for me!"

The ferocity in Mo Zhixuan's eyes deepened.

An uncontrollable chill pervaded, enough to send shivers down one's spine.

Mo Zhixuan said sternly, "Then go back to the Superpower World and be your True Destiny Maiden. The petty secular world doesn't deserve your noble status. Also, regarding my fiancée, she is not someone you're qualified to comment on."

Zheng Chuyi's emotions completely broke down, her strength seemingly drained away in an instant.

She had imagined many ways Mo Zhixuan might react when he saw her.

She hadn't expected him to be so heartless.

She thought, Mo Zhixuan loved her so much back then; now that she was proposing they get back together, he should have been overjoyed.

Besides, in this world, no one but herself could get close to him.

Why couldn't he give her another chance?

Zheng Chuyi walked towards Mo Zhixuan step by step, her voice softening, "I'm sorry, Zhixuan, I was wrong, I shouldn't have spoken that way, I know you still love me, right? Zhixuan, do you really want to live alone for the rest of your life?"

Mo Zhixuan's gaze moved past Zheng Chuyi to the wall behind her and said coldly, "Come out, take her away."

As the words fell, a young man in casual attire scratched his head as he walked out from behind the wall, "Brother Nine."

Then he pretended as if he had just noticed Zheng Chuyi and greeted her, "Hey, what a coincidence, Sister Chuyi you're here too."

Zheng Chuyi didn't reply.

The atmosphere turned slightly awkward.

"Take her away," Mo Zhixuan repeated, loosening his tie and turning to walk to the inner section of his office.

"Okay," the young man nodded, then walked over to Zheng Chuyi and whispered, "Sister Chuyi, let's go."

Zheng Chuyi swatted away the young man's hand, "I'm not leaving, you can't make me go! Mo Zhixuan, have you forgotten how my brother died?"

Mo Zhixuan's steps subconsciously faltered.

The smile at the corner of the young man's mouth also instantly froze.

In an instant, the atmosphere grew heavy.

All three were plunged into unpleasant memories.

"Mo Zhixuan, how can you treat me this way, does this do justice to my brother? Have you forgotten what my brother said to you before he left?" Zheng Chuyi continued.

Mo Zhixuan's expression was colder than ever before.

His lips pressed tightly together.

After a long while, he finally turned his head and said to the young man, "Xunian, take her down to rest."

His tone was not as cold as before.

It carried a hint of weariness and guilt.

Zhou Xunian nodded and immediately took Zheng Chuyi by the shoulder, his voice cold, "Sister Chuyi, come with me."



Zhou Xunian's grip was dominating, leaving Zheng Chuyi almost no chance to resist.

"Xunian!" Once downstairs, Zheng Chuyi broke free from Zhou Xunian's restraint and asked with a cold face, "How can you treat me like this!"

Zhou Xunian's expression wasn't very pleasant as he looked at Zheng Chuyi and said word by word, "Have you forgotten how Brother Nine left the Superpower World back then?"

Zheng Chuyi's face turned pale instantly.