

## R Woman 731

Chapter 731: Jin's friends are my friends too.

Truly ordinary people, upon seeing someone like Shangguan Lingluo, would probably be so frightened that their legs would go weak and they'd start to cry in grievance. But Chu Jin? First Mu Xianxian, now Shangguan Lingluo; one enemy after another, yet she remains unscathed, even going so far as to actively provoke Shangguan Lingluo.

Such a person is a true rival.

Su Yuqiao's gaze was fixed on Chu Jin, her eyes not filled with kindness, a strong sense of scrutiny in them.

There Chu Jin stood, being sized up by Su Yuqiao while she did the same in return, both deeming each other as their most formidable opponent.

"Jin, I'm back," Gan Yuying panted as she ran in.

Seeing Chu Jin and Su Yuqiao facing off, she asked with some curiosity, "Jin, do you know her?"

Before Chu Jin could say anything, Su Yuqiao withdrew her gaze and coldly turned away.

Heh.

Quite the prideful one!

Gan Yuying raised an eyebrow and then asked, "Jin, who is she?"

Chu Jin slightly lowered her eyes, hiding the expression within them, and spoke with a clear and melodious voice, "She is the only female Bounty Hunter in the three realms, Su Yuqiao."

Everyone had heard of Su Yuqiao's great name, but very few had actually seen her in person. Today, upon meeting her, Su Yuqiao's character proved to be extraordinary and inscrutable, neither wholly good nor evil, difficult to fathom.

"She's Su Yuqiao!" Gan Yuying's eyes sparkled with excitement, "Jin, wait here for me, I'll go get an autograph from her. I've admired her for so long. It's said that no matter how violent and fierce the fugitive, they can't escape her palm..."

Gan Yuying didn't know where she pulled out a pen from and scurried toward Su Yuqiao.

"Sister Qiao, I really admire you. Can you give me an autograph?" Gan Yuying transformed into a little fan, her eyes holding nothing but Su Yuqiao.

Su Yuqiao glanced at Gan Yuying and then turned away coldly, her aloofness indescribable.

Undiscouraged, Gan Yuying remained as enthusiastic as ever, running in front of Su Yuqiao and squinted her starry eyes, "Sister Qiao, I truly admire you. Can I trouble you for an autograph?"

This time, Su Yuqiao didn't even look at Gan Yuying, turning away, her entire being exuding chilliness.

"Sister Qiao..." Gan Yuying persisted like an indestructible cockroach.

Finally, Su Yuqiao opened her mouth with an icy tone when annoyed beyond endurance, "First, I've been an orphan since childhood, so I don't have any siblings. Second, am I familiar with you? Why should I give you an autograph? Third, I'm not a nice person, so please stay away from me, thank you."

After her words, Su Yuqiao turned and walked in the other direction.

Su Yuqiao has always been a loner, so her way of expressing herself is also quite direct; she doesn't beat around the bush and isn't good at making friends.

Gan Yuying stood there with a wronged expression, almost on the verge of tears! She had finally taken a liking to someone... She's still a baby, how could Su Yuqiao treat her like this?

So heartbroken, so sad.

"Are you okay?" Chu Jin came over and patted Gan Yuying on the shoulder, "You don't need to take it to heart, that's just how Su Yuqiao naturally is, she doesn't mean any harm."

"Jin, you're the best," Gan Yuying hugged Chu Jin and lamented, "Why don't the people I like, like me back?"

Gan Yuying was actually quite heartbroken; previously, she had liked Mo Qianjue but he didn't like her back.

Now, she admired Su Yuqiao, held her as her idol, but Su Yuqiao still didn't like her.

Why was she so pitiful?

The more Gan Yuying thought about it, the sadder she became.

"There, there, don't you still have me? Here, let Brother Jin sign for you." Chu Jin released Gan Yuying and, picking up a black pen, boldly signed two dynamic characters on the back of Gan Yuying's hand.

Chu Jin.

With a sense of beauty and artistic flair, Gan Yuying immediately stopped crying and smiled, "Wow, Jin, your handwriting is so pretty. Did you practice it especially for giving autographs?"

Chu Jin slightly arched her eyebrow, "My handwriting has always been this good."

"Really?" Gan Yuying was somewhat skeptical.

She knew that some people would practice their signature to show off, making it look very impressive, but when it came to writing other words, it would be quite ugly.

Chu Jin wouldn't be like that, would she?

In the secular world, Chu Jin was recognized as the National Goddess, and since she was a goddess, she would naturally sign autographs for her fans often, so she must have practiced it.

How could someone so beautiful have such good handwriting as well?

Gan Yuying shook her head sensibly.

"Of course, it's true," Chu Jin put her arm around Gan Yuying's shoulder, speaking earnestly, "Otherwise, why would everyone call me Brother Jin? I'm not boasting, but back in the secular world, I have even published books."

Though it wasn't boastful, Chu Jin made it sound as though she was bragging.

In reality, she was only trying to distract Gan Yuying.

"Jin, I've published books too," Gan Yuying said earnestly, "And not just one, but ten whole sets."

Gan Yuying now firmly believed Chu Jin was bluffing.

Although Chu Jin was indeed quite the sensation in the secular world, Gan Yuying had not heard any news about her publishing books.

That must be Chu Jin jesting with her.

"I believe, I believe, can't judge a book by its cover, right?" Chu Jin agreed, nodding her head.

As she nodded, Chu Jin took out two greenish oranges from her pocket, "Want some oranges?"

"Are they sour?" Gan Yuying swallowed.

"Not too bad, not very sour," Chu Jin said, quickly peeling an orange.

A burst of tangy fragrance immediately filled the air.

Gan Yuying snatched the orange Chu Jin passed her, "It smells so good, I want to eat it. I love sour oranges, sour apples, and fruits like that."

The two sat there, eating the sour oranges.

Causing bystanders to unconsciously swallow their saliva.

Are these two devoid of taste? How can they eat something so sour?

More puzzling is how a commoner and a princess from the Underworld can get along so well?

The pair continued to eat sour oranges, chatting and laughing together.

Gan Yuying continued, "Speaking of books, I stumbled upon a literary work in a Xinhua bookstore in the secular world. I think it's pretty good. I really like the author's name, 'The Return of the Past.' And let me tell you, it's already popular in the Underworld and the Ancient Martial Arts World. It'll probably hit the Superpower World soon. The content is very inspiring, providing hope in the depth of despair. The author is a very warm person. You should buy it and read it when you have time."

For thousands of years, there haven't been many works from the secular world that drifted into the other realms.

After all, the cultures and worldviews are different.

But 'The Return of the Past' is different.

Her works are filled with Spiritual Energy that emanates eternity and purifies the soul. Hence, there are already many fans of 'The Return of the Past' in the other two realms.

Some even speculate that 'The Return of the Past' is not some commoner at all.

But rather a big shot from one of the realms writing incognito.

Gan Yuying personally likes the author 'The Return of the Past' as well.

That why she recommended 'The Return of the Past's works to Chu Jin.

"I know," Chu Jin nodded, her voice indifferent, "I am the author of that book."

"Pfft! Haha..." Gan Yuying burst into laughter, "Jin, when you talk nonsense so seriously, you look pretty convincing."

"Let me correct you," Chu Jin stated seriously, her tone measured, "I am not joking, I really am 'The Return of the Past'."

"Haha," Gan Yuying laughed even harder, then said, "I'll tell you seriously too, I am 'The Return of the Past', and 'Blooms like Brocade' is the work of my blood, sweat, and tears."

Chu Jin slightly curled her lips and patted Gan Yuying's head, "Well, it's good that you're happy, but please believe me, I really am 'The Return of the Past'."

"No!" Gan Yuying looked up at Chu Jin, wishing she could pat Chu Jin's head, but she dared not, "Clearly, I am the real 'The Return of the Past'."

Chu Jin: "..." There's no point in talking anymore today.

Their every move was noticed by Su Yuqiao watching from a distance.

While the two were joking around, the competition had already begun.

participants, lining up to enter the arena in turn.

It was then that the atmosphere in the hall backstage finally quieted down.

Gan Yuying held Chu Jin's hand, whispering comfort, "Jin, don't be afraid. As long as I am here, I won't let you get hurt."

Chu Jin lifted her eyes slightly, playfully blinked her delicate peach-blossom-shaped eyes, and said half seriously, half mockingly, "Yuying, thank you. Actually, my skills are pretty good. Maybe today I can really win it all."

"Yeah," Gan Yuying nodded, "You just remember to hide behind me later. If we encounter a strong opponent, you take the lead. Jin, not to boast, but I am really powerful."

Gan Yuying knew that Chu Jin was a formidable fortune-teller and believed Chu Jin must be capable.

But, after all, she was just an ordinary person from the secular world. Today, everyone here is among the best from all three realms. Even for her, it would be difficult to guarantee total victory, let alone for Chu Jin.

It was normal for Chu Jin to be assimilated by the bloodlines of the secular world.

"Alright." Chu Jin nodded slightly.

As they lined up to enter the arena, suddenly a gentle voice sounded from behind, "Jin."

Chu Jin turned back slightly and greeted with a smile, "Xi He."

Xi He had just arrived not long ago and had been looking for Chu Jin in the backstage area.

Chu Jin took the initiative to introduce, "Yuying, let me introduce you. This is Xi He."

"Hello, Xi He, I'm Gan Yuying." Gan Yuying reached out her hand to Xi He.

Gan Yuying had studied the list too, she knew that Xi He was the girl ranked second, but she didn't know that Chu Jin was so familiar with Xi He. Seeing that Xi He was the apprentice of the third and fifth Elders, she should be Chu Jin's love rival. How could she be on such good terms with a love rival?

"Yuying, do you mind if I call you that? Jin's friends are my friends too," Xi He said politely.

"Not at all," Gan Yuying replied with a light smile.

In theory, she and Xi He should be enemies, after all. This ordeal was orchestrated by the second Elder and a few other Elders, and Xi He was the one vying for the position of Nine Ye's wife against Chu Jin.

However, Gan Yuying couldn't bring herself to dislike Xi He when facing her.

Xi He's features were so gentle and her voice so tender that nobody could dislike her when facing such a girl.

The trial competition was divided into four areas.

A, B, C, and D.

Chu Jin was assigned to Area A, Gan Yuying to B sector, and Xi He to C District.

When she received her area number, Gan Yuying's face fell, "Jin, what should we do? Since we're not in the same area, I won't be able to protect you." Before entering the trial competition, Gan Yuying didn't know that the first round of the competition would be divided into four areas.

All four areas consisted of platforms over ten meters high.

Each area had two winning spots, with those falling off the platforms being the losers.

The winners would compete in the main competition area, E area.

In other words, out of 120 participants, 112 would be eliminated in this competition.

Ultimately, among the remaining eight, there would be one final victor.

And this last winner would truly be a winner in life.

Ascending to the position of Nine Ye's wife.

"It's okay," Chu Jin said with a slight smile, giving Gan Yuying a reassuring look before adding, "Perhaps I'll be lucky and win, right? You have to try your hardest too, so you can protect me when we reach the main competition area."

"Yes." Gan Yuying nodded, but her eyes flickered with a hint of worry.

Not knowing who else was in Area A, one could only hope that none of the top five contenders were in Area A.

At that moment, Su Yuqiao passed by them, and Gan Yuying clearly saw that she was assigned to D area, as was the Empress Shangguan Lingluo from the Spirit Country.

Gan Yuying was relieved; several capable top contenders were not in Area A, so perhaps Chu Jin really could just wait for the rabbits to come and take advantage of the situation.

There were a total of five platforms in the trial field.

Marked with the capital letters "A, B, C, D, E."

E area was set in the middle and was the highest of the five platforms.

The four areas A, B, C, and D were circular stone platforms, while E area was square and even had some sort of measuring device set up in the top-left corner.

One hundred and twenty participants were divided into four teams of thirty, each heading to their respective competition areas.

In D area, the competitive pressure was somewhat high, for with both Su Yuqiao and Empress Shangguan Lingluo there, the outcome was almost a foregone conclusion with these two formidable opponents present.

B sector and C District were also strong; B sector had Gan Yuying and Mu Xianxian, while C District had Xi He and one of the top eight competitors.

Only Area A was relatively relaxed; it lacked any of the top five competitors, and more significantly, Chu Jin, a mere commoner, was also placed in Area A.

Suddenly, everyone was envious of Area A.

That Chu Jin was simply waiting there to be taken down, wasn't she?

The competitors in Area A were secretly delighted, feeling that fortune was on their side. Other areas might have thirty contenders each, but in their area, Chu Jin hardly counted as one—she could be crushed with just a flick of a finger.

The four teams slowly made their way up to their respective platforms.

The spectator stands were boiling over with excitement.

The trial competition revealed the rawest human nature, where only blood could excite and thrill. Grievances from everyday life and work—anger, frustration—all were released here freely and fully.

Especially with the drama of several women vying for the attention of one man.

At this moment, the crowd was exceedingly excited.

The Superpower World had not seen such buzz for many years.

Above the high platforms, several electronic eyes floated, broadcasting this nearly once-in-a-century trial competition live.

Those watching the live broadcast were also boiling with excitement.

The competition, although somewhat bloody, featured contenders who were all beauties with extremely attractive appearances, especially pleasant to the eye.

"Sister, go for it!"

"Go Jin!"

Chu Xiu and the little Princess were cheering for Chu Jin from the stands.

Especially the little Princess, she was so excited she was almost jumping up and down, shouting at the top of her voice.

"Go, Miss Xianxian!" There were also cheers for Mu Xianxian.

"The Empress must win! The Empress must win! The Empress must win!"

The variety of supportive cheers pushed the atmosphere to yet another climax.

From Chu Jin's perspective, she could clearly see Zhao Yan, Chu Xiu, and the others.

As well as Elder Mo's wife and Tong Zhi.

After observing the formalities with their opponents, the competition officially began.

Paying respects to one's opponent before a match is a rule passed down for many years in the Superpower World, signifying respect for both the opponent and the game.

As she performed the ritual, Chu Jin caught sight of a familiar figure.

Dai Yu.

It seemed that the position of Nine Ye's wife was indeed attractive enough to draw even Dai Yu here.

Dai Yu really was capable, having managed to travel alone from the ordinary world to the Superpower World.

"Miss Chu, long time no see," Dai Yu greeted Chu Jin proactively.

"May you be unharmed," Chu Jin replied, her red lips parting lightly.

She had no intention of getting close to Dai Yu, who had never harbored any good intentions from the start.

With the Elder from the high platform declaring, "The match starts now,"

the crowd around them began to stir.

Almost as if on cue,

everyone's gaze fell upon Chu Jin, knowing all too well that the softest persimmons are picked first.

Moreover, Chu Jin already had a reputation. Even if she were an ordinary person, she was, after all, the reincarnation of the Empress.

To personally defeat the reincarnation of the Empress would be a feather in anyone's cap, wouldn't it?

Chu Jin cracked her knuckles, her left hand grasping the right, the right hand the left, her joints popping loudly as she said in a devil-may-care tone, "Do you want to come at me together? Good, it'll save me the trouble of throwing you out one by one."

Hearing this, one of the ladies from prominent families scornfully retorted, "What an arrogant boast!"

In their eyes, Chu Jin didn't even deserve to share the stage with them.

Outside the spectators' gallery.

Since this trial match was a once-in-a-century event, the bookies had all set up betting pools for it.

Five seed contestants were picked for the crowd to bet on.

The first was Xi He, the second Gan Yuying, the third Shangguan Lingluo, the fourth Su Yuqiao, and the fifth Chu Jin.

The people of the Superpower World were all abuzz with the fact that Chu Jin was an ordinary person with no Spiritual Power, and yet, the bookies had reserved the fifth spot for her.

The irony was strong.

"I'm betting on Miss Xi He. I've got an inside scoop—apparently, the Second Elder is favouring Xi He, and besides, she's a disciple of several Elders, her Spiritual Power must be profound," one bettor claimed.

"Ha, I'm also betting on Xi He."

"500,000 on Shangguan Lingluo."

"I'd bet my entire fortune on the Spirit Country Empress."

"The Empress, no explanation needed."

"The Little Princess, no explanation needed."

"I think Su Yuqiao is a safer bet—after all, she's the only Bounty Hunter here, her power can't be that bad."

"I'm betting on the Empress too, 20,000! The Empress is the ruler of Spirit Country, and Nine Ye is the Lord of the Superpower World—these two are a match made in heaven!"

"I'll still trust the insider information."

"200,000 on the Little Princess of the Underworld."

As for the outcome of this match, everyone had their own ideas.

The Empress was the people's choice.

No matter how vast the Spirit Country was, she was the Empress; as someone capable of ruling a country, her skills couldn't be lacking.

In the end, most bets were placed on the Empress.

Almost no one bet on Chu Jin.

A little boy squeezed to the front and pointed at Chu Jin's name, "Mommy, let's pick this sister. How come nobody is betting on her?"

"Darling, how about we choose this sister instead?" the young mother suggested, pointing at Shangguan Lingluo.

Since Shangguan Lingluo was the popular choice, it wouldn't hurt to follow the crowd.

Falling in step with the general consensus was usually a safe bet.

"No good," the little boy shook his head. "I don't think this sister is pretty. Let's bet on the other sister."

The young mother smiled resignedly and ultimately chose Chu Jin.

After all, it wasn't much money; it was worth it for a bit of fun.

A middle-aged man who had bet all his savings on Xi He and the Spirit Country Empress said, "Hey, ma'am, I advise you not to pick Chu Jin. She's just an ordinary person, how could she possibly win? Isn't that the same as throwing your money away? I'm telling you, this match will either be won by Xi He or Shangguan Lingluo—pick anyone but Chu Jin."

Chapter 732: ate spinach

The gambling house owner listed Chu Jin's name only to mock her.

Unexpectedly, there really were people who chose Chu Jin.

"The child likes her," said the young mother with a smile, "It's fine, uncle, it's not a lot of money anyway."

The middle-aged uncle shook his head helplessly, "That's still real money though."

The youngsters nowadays, who knows what's on their minds.

They don't listen to the advice of their elders and suffer the consequences right before their eyes.

"1 million, I choose Chu Jin." Mo Qingyi left the audience seats and placed a bet on the spot, joining in on the fun.

"2 million, I bet on Chu Jin to win." A man nearby placed all his chips on Chu Jin's name.

The surrounding crowd was about to erupt.

They all laughed, wondering where these two fools came from to actually choose Chu Jin!

The intelligence of anyone who chose Chu Jin could probably equate to that of a three-year-old child.

Some people even took pictures to keep as proof, uploaded them to their social circles, and captioned, "There's a fool born every minute, but this year there seems to be an abundance."

"You two must be from the outside world, right? Let me tell you, choose anyone but Chu Jin. Although she is the reincarnation of the Empress, she is just an ordinary mortal after all, and she has no chance of winning."

"I suggest you check the ranking of the contestants' strength before placing your bets."

"Chu Jin is ranked last, how could she possibly win?"

Seeing that the crowd was all discussing fervently, the gambling house owner, worried that Mo Qingyi and the other man might have second thoughts, hurriedly said, "All bets are final! No backing out."

"Don't worry, we won't back out," the man said in a deep voice.

"Nice judgement," Mo Qingyi slowly lifted her eyes to look at the unfamiliar young man opposite her.

Mo Qingyi did not recognize this young man with silver hair.

Yet, subconsciously, she had a rather good impression of him.

How much trust he must have in Chu Jin to bet all 2 million in chips on her.

Without a second thought, she knew this person must know Chu Jin.

"You're not bad either," the silver-haired man said to her, slowly curving his lips into a smile.

Before Mo Qingyi could say anything more, the silver-haired man was dragged away by a bespectacled man beside him.

These two were none other than Bai Ruyu and Xiao Jinnian.

Watching the two walking away, Mo Qingyi touched her head and muttered to herself, "What an odd person."

Apart from setting up the gambling event,

there was also a voting ceremony held online.

The theme of the vote was "Your choice for the Ninth Lady."

Currently, in first place was the Spirit Country Empress Shangguan Lingluo, with over 33,000 votes.

In second place was Su Yuqiao, with over 32,000 votes.

Third place belonged to Xi He, exactly 32,000 votes.

The fourth was Mu Xianxian, with 30,000 votes.

Fifth was Gan Yuying, with 29,900 votes.

Empress Shangguan Lingluo's popularity was very high, after all, she was the Empress of the Spirit Country, and she had many loyal fans.

The King of Hades and the lord of the Ancient Martial Arts World, Mu Fengshan, were also constantly following the news on the Internet. They searched for a while on their tablets but couldn't find Chu Jin's ranking.

Now the King of Hades and Mu Fengshan couldn't remain calm.

Chu Jin was the reincarnation of the Empress! Wasn't their current disregard a slight against the Empress's authority?

Were all these people blind? Not a single one voted for Chu Jin.

The King of Hades cast his precious vote for Chu Jin, then posted the voting link in the Underworld group chat, "Please everyone, cast a vote for our sovereign lord," rallying the unified denizens of the Underworld. Within minutes, they propelled Chu Jin's name into the top five positions.

"Old Mu, you should also vote for our lord," persuaded the King of Hades after finishing up, urging Mu Fengshan to rally the people of the Ancient Martial Arts World.

"Do you even need to say it?" Mu Fengshan lifted the tablet in his hand, "Look."

Chu Jin's name had already risen from the fifth position to the very top in mere minutes, outpacing Empress Shangguan Lingluo by more than a hundred thousand votes.

The difference between second and third place was only around two to three hundred votes.

But the gap between first and second place was a staggering hundred thousand votes.

It was simply a chasm.

And one that couldn't be crossed at that.

After all, it was the people from two different worlds.

A mere hundred thousand votes, really wasn't much.

Then the internet completely exploded, and a variety of opinions emerged.

The live broadcast's comment section was filled with thrilling comments.

"Holy shit! A hundred thousand votes? Fake, right? These are definitely paid bots! Big respect!"

"Heh, vote manipulation is shameful."

"They've got backing, what about it if they manipulated votes?"

"Everyone, the time has come to show our true strength, please save all your votes for our great Empress."

"Empress is mighty."

"Empress fans, stop struggling, an entire hundred thousand votes, how do you plan to surpass that?"

"Shameless! Actual vote rigging! How can there be such people?"

"Those with no real strength can manipulate as many votes as they want but it's futile! Watch how our great Empress will slap her face!"

"A hundred thousand votes? Heh, that's past tense already, go and see how many votes it is now!"

"Holy crap! It's two hundred thousand now! Heaven! How is this possible?"

"Voting can't turn the tide anymore! Only our great Empress can slap her face with real power!"

"To the person above, there's no need for Empress Shangguan Lingluo to slap anyone's face, Chu Jin is just an ordinary person, aren't the ladies from Area A's prominent families more capable than her? No need to kneel this round!"

"Vote manipulator dog!"

"Holy shit! Big respect! They even faked this!"

"Haha, who did you bet on winning?"

"Of course, on our Empress! I bet all my fortune on the Empress."

Just then, the screen displayed the referee announcing the winner's list.

The winner of Area A, Dai Yu, Chu Jin!

The winner?

Chu Jin?

Are they sure the referee didn't make a mistake?

The netizens busy sending comments were all stunned and quickly rewound the video a few minutes back!

At that moment, everyone was glued to the screen.

Manipulating votes was one thing.

But no one had expected Chu Jin to actually commit fraud in such a trial competition!

The person on the screen, dressed in white top and black pants, with distinct and handsome features, stood out extraordinarily among the ladies from prominent families.

Those ladies, who usually appeared extremely beautiful, now seemed dull and colorless in her presence.

That beauty.

It was flamboyant, it was loud, it was undeniable.

Under the sunlight, she lightly lifted her eyes to look at everyone, her eyes sparkling, "It's finally started."

Those five cool words.

Resounded powerfully.

Through the screen, they reached the ears of every viewer.

The excitement was palpable.

Thrills surged through them.

One could only see a figure darting nimbly among the crowd, moving so fast that they left afterimages, nearly impossible for the naked eye to capture.

She coolly grabbed the wrist of a woman attacking her, and as if tossing a small chick, flung her off the platform.

Until the moment she was thrown off, disbelief colored the depths of the woman's eyes.

She had never considered the possibility that she would be tossed aside by Chu Jin, someone she hadn't taken seriously from the start.

This reversal was unexpected by everyone.

Nobody had anticipated Chu Jin possessing such skill.

Everybody had thought that Chu Jin was definitely the one to be crushed.

What good could come of a commoner stepping into the trial ground?

After flinging that person, Chu Jin just stood there, blowing on her fists, looking up at the crowd and said, "Come at me together, I'll give you both my hands."

Her demeanor was the epitome of arrogance.

She didn't take any of these people seriously at all.

At this point, the live stream's chat went wild with comments like, "666666," "Checking in for the big boss," and the like.

No one expected the half-blood of the mundane world to demonstrate such explosive power.

"Damn! Is she on steroids or what?"

"So cool, so cool!"

"Instant fan!"

"Blasting through my girlish heart!"

"Letting them use both hands? Big boss, are you serious?"

"Crap, I can't control the primordial force inside me!"

"So, fired up!"

"How can a girl be this handsome?"

Not only had the online audience gone wild, but even the spectators at the venue were shocked out of their minds, their focus captivated by Area A. Some even stood up directly from their chairs.

In their eyes, Chu Jin, who was less than a commoner, effortlessly tossed down a person with special abilities!

This was too inconceivable!

Even Elder Mu Fengshan was so startled that he knocked over his cup of tea, the scalding liquid splashing against his chest, yet he was so focused on Area A that he seemed oblivious to the burn, just staring blankly.

To be precise, he was staring at Chu Jin.

This was far beyond his expectations.

How could she, just a commoner, defeat someone with special abilities?

For the Superpower World, it was a disgrace.

A great and awful humiliation.

"Elder, your tea has spilled," Mo Zhixuan kindly reminded.

In contrast to the Elder's stunned expression, Mo Zhixuan appeared calm and collected, watching the figure in Area A with a slight curve to his lips, his Jin was just that dazzling.

"Go Jin! So handsome!" Little Lolita and Mo Qingyi also stood up and shouted in support.

Everyone's attention clung to Area A as if the trials in the other three areas had suddenly become less important.

Chu Jin stood there, hands in pockets, lips curved slightly, ignoring the horde rushing towards her.

"Sisters, capture Chu Jin alive! Don't let her come off so easily."

To catch Chu Jin was certainly to humiliate her thoroughly before tossing her off the stage.

"Charge!" Everyone brandished their Magic Artifacts, rushing swiftly towards Chu Jin.

Chu Jin kept her hands in her pockets, her red lips parting to count down, "3, 2, 1... Time's up."

As she finished speaking, in the same instant, she leaned back sharply, a frigid aura of power emanating from her feet as she burst forward.

"Bang bang—"

One by one, people toppled over.

Chu Jin stood up out of the crowd, whistling wickedly, and then executed a beautiful spinning kick to the waist of someone attempting a sneak attack. With a light flick of her toes, the person was sent flying back into the throng.

"Bang bang bang—"

Countless people fell off the high platform.

The world fell silent.

On the platform, aside from Chu Jin, there was only Dai Yu, who had hidden herself away earlier.

All others had dropped below.

Chu Jin defeated the other twenty-eight people just like that.

Quite effortlessly.

Even during the whole process, her hands remained in her pockets.

Chu Jin just stood there.

Her lips still shaped a devilish curve, her face so white under the sun that it appeared almost translucent.

Red lips and white teeth.

She seemed like a celestial being.

Her stance was a bit handsome, and a bit domineering.

With a posture that scorned the world.

Above and below the platform, nearly everyone was stunned.

In that moment, the live chat was flooded with messages!

"Holy shit! Truly damn handsome!"

"Aaah! I'm going straight! And I'm a girl!"

"Truly a comeback! Holy crap!"

"V587!"

"If she's a normal person, I'll eat dirt on live stream!"

"If she's really just an ordinary commoner, I'll eat shit live!"

"How can someone be so handsome?"

"Even eating spinach doesn't make you this cool, right?"

"Damn it! I just bet 200,000 on Shangguan Lingluo, but it looks like Miss Chu of the Chu Family is about to stage a comeback."

"Hahaha, my goddess is truly cool! Looks like many are about to go broke."

"Dai Yu is so lucky, winning by doing nothing!"

"Jin bro V587!"

"Mom, are we sure she's just an ordinary person?"

"Could it be she ate spinach?"

"That move just now was so cool!"

"She's simply my goddess! Anyone who says a bad word about my goddess, I'll take it personally!"

"Damn! This is really a dark horse!"

"Not a dark horse, my goddess is just a reincarnated Empress."

"My master is mighty!"

"I just heard someone below calling her Jin bro."

"Jin bro, Jin bro, Jin bro, Jin bro."

"I bet many people are about to lose a fortune!"

"Uh... looks like it."

Chapter 733: No Turning Back

"It's not over yet, the main event is the real deal. Who wins and who loses is still up in the air."

"I'm really looking forward to the main event later."

"Is the level of competition in Area A that bad? Just one move! Just one move and all these people are on their knees?"

"I can't wait for the main event. I hope the goddess won't let me down."

At the judging table, the Second Elder immediately lifted his eyes to Mo Zhixuan and demanded, "Did you rig this? Chu Jin is nothing but a commoner, how could she..."

Mo Zhixuan let out a cold snort, too lazy to bother with the First Elder.

The Third, Fourth, Fifth, and Sixth Elders also looked quite displeased. Clearly, none had expected Chu Jin to be the final victor of Area A.

Moreover, she defeated the other 28 people by herself.

Dai Yu had simply picked up the pieces and won by lying low.

This was utterly inconceivable!

As far as they knew, among the 28 people in Area A, there were 15 from the Superpower World, and the others came from surrounding countries and two other realms.

Furthermore, two of them were ranked in the top twenty.

It made no sense for these people to lose to a commoner from the secular world.

And throughout the whole process, Chu Jin did not even make a move.

With just one kick, she had taken out everyone, which was simply too unbelievable.

Could it be that Mo Zhixuan had bribed those contestants?

The Second Elder frowned tightly, very nervous. He didn't understand how Chu Jin, who he had never considered a threat, could display such explosive power?

What kind of trickery had she pulled?

How exactly did Chu Jin, a commoner, defeat those people?

The King of Hades and Mu Fengshan were also very pleased.

The Empress is indeed the Empress!

She certainly did not disappoint them!

Mu Fengshan was still updating the rankings, he excitedly held up his tablet and said to the King of Hades, "Five million! Her Majesty Phoenix's votes have reached five million!"

This included not only help from the Ancient Martial Arts World and the Underworld but also thanks to the netizens watching the live broadcast on their screens.

One could say, that battle just now netted Chu Jin countless fans.

She gained many admirers from the Superpower World!

However, many were still watching and waiting for the main event coming up.

If there might have been a chance for cheating in the preliminary rounds,

then in this main event, there would be no opportunity to cheat at all.

Only the best of the best could make it to the main event.

Needless to say, Shangguan Lingluo is definitely going to advance.

Then, we will be able to witness the contest between two generations of Empresses.

The results of the competition in Area A came out first.

Because of Chu Jin, it only took 5 minutes to deal with those 28 people.

One move decided the outcome.

When Chu Jin headed for the main event arena, the other three areas hadn't finished their contests yet.

It was about ten minutes later when Xi He came over.

"Jin, congratulations," she said upon seeing Chu Jin, not the least bit surprised because Xi He had always known that Chu Jin was not an ordinary person. Her guess was right.

At the same time, Xi He's heart gradually relaxed, and soon, she would devote all her energy to dealing with Shangguan Lingluo and Su Yuqiao, trying to lessen the burden on Chu Jin and Gan Yuying as much as possible.

"Thank you," said Chu Jin, lifting her eyes with a faint smile.

Then it was Gan Yuying's turn.

When Gan Yuying arrived, she was utterly astonished. She'd never imagined that Chu Jin could win.

"Jin, did you step in dog poop when you left the house this morning? You actually made it to the main event!" Gan Yuying exclaimed excitedly, hugging Chu Jin.

Gan Yuying had been thinking to herself, if she didn't see Chu Jin, she would withdraw from the competition.

Unexpectedly, Chu Jin's luck was really unstoppable.

Since the locations of each area were quite far apart, Gan Yuying hadn't seen Chu Jin's performance.

"I told you I was incredible. You still didn't believe me. How about now? Do you believe me?" Chu Jin's eyebrows lifted slightly, her tone light.

"Amazing, amazing," Gan Yuying gave her a thumbs-up and then asked, "Jin, tell me, how did you manage to stay until the end? Who was your partner?"

Gan Yuying wasn't distrusting Chu Jin, she just hadn't seen any sign of Spiritual Power from her.

How could someone with no Spiritual Power defeat so many people?

Nobody would have thought that Chu Jin wasn't without Spiritual Power, but rather, her Spiritual Power was so profound that it automatically concealed itself.

Typically, those who conceal their power automatically are some of the big shots.

Who could have imagined that a child raised in the secular world could become such a powerhouse?

So, Gan Yuying thought that Chu Jin had gotten lucky.

Even though Chu Jin didn't possess Spiritual Power, in Gan Yuying's eyes, Chu Jin was no ordinary person.

After all, she was still the calculative Master Chu with such maturity; staying until the end in Area A shouldn't be a problem for her.

Chu Jin raised her brows lightly, smiling as she said, "With me here, my partner is basically lying down to win, okay? One big move from me, and they're all wiped out! My partner doesn't even need to lift a finger."

Her tone was casual, yet her expression was very serious.

"Keep bragging," Gan Yuying dismissed her boasting and looked at Chu Jin, continuing to ask, "Do you know why there are no bulls in the Superpower World?"

Chu Jin slightly lifted her gaze towards Gan Yuying and blinked, "Why?"

Those delicate, peach blossom-like eyes sparkled with waves of light, shining brilliantly like dazzling stars, mysterious, radiant, and so beautiful it seemed unreal. Even Gan Yuying, a woman, had her breath taken away for a moment.

Gan Yuying kept reminding herself in her mind, "I like men, I'm not bent."

Gan Yuying reached out and poked Chu Jin's head, "Because they were all blown away by your bragging!"

Chu Jin laughed softly, her voice light as she said, "It should be that they were blown away by your bragging!"

"The one who's bragging is you," Gan Yuying said as she continued to poke Chu Jin's head.

Just then, Xi He came over to interrupt their conversation, saying slowly, "Actually, luck is also a form of strength, Jin. It's all on you in a bit."

Gan Yuying couldn't quite understand these words; looking at Xi He's demeanor, it seemed like she'd placed all her hope on Chu Jin, whom apparently wasn't here just to 'win' this trial.

These two, they didn't seem like competitors at all.

Before Chu Jin could reply, Xi He turned to Gan Yuying and said, "Yuying, I will go all out to restrain Su Yuqiao and Shangguan Lingluo later, and leave the rest of the six people to you and Jin."

Su Yuqiao and Shangguan Lingluo were indeed the most formidable competitors in this match.

Especially Su Yuqiao, whose strength was unfathomably deep.

"Okay," Gan Yuying nodded seriously.

When Mu Xianxian and Shangguan Lingluo arrived, they were also stunned. Clearly, they had not expected to see Chu Jin in the main competition field.

Shangguan Lingluo glared at Chu Jin like she wanted to set her on fire. How did this commoner Chu Jin manage to get to the main competition field by such means?

But, she wasn't too concerned about this commoner.

Once the competition started, she would definitely torment her fiercely.

Torment Chu Jin until she couldn't tell north from south, east from west.

Mu Xianxian's hands were tightly clasped together.

She knew.

Everyone who appeared in the main competition field was a top-notch expert.

Chu Jin and Gan Yuying were close, and Xi He seemed to be on very good terms with them; the situation was very disadvantageous for herself.

"Empress Shangguan, let's form an alliance," Mu Xianxian said in a lowered voice to Shangguan Lingluo.

Mu Xianxian was a person who knew the times; she understood that in this situation, she could only rely on Shangguan Lingluo.

Against Chu Jin, Xi He, Su Yuqiao, and Gan Yuying, she couldn't beat any of them. The only strategy left was to please Shangguan Lingluo.

In reality, Mu Xianxian was aware of Chu Jin's strength. How could Chu Jin be an ordinary commoner? Even if she were ordinary, with Mo Zhixuan's personality, he wouldn't let her stay that way.

Now, she only had the option of using Shangguan Lingluo to defeat these four people.

Shangguan Lingluo was skillful and specialized in poison; if she allied with her, there was still a chance to win!

"An alliance?" Shangguan Lingluo looked at Mu Xianxian with disdain and laughed, "Alliances are the acts of weaklings. Do you think I need one?"

Shangguan Lingluo was very confident in herself; since she had been young, she had been trained in these skills by the most top-level masters. If open confrontation didn't work, there were always covert methods.

She saw no need to fear the other six people here.

Mu Xianxian knew that Shangguan Lingluo looked down on her but she kept her patience, continuing, "Empress Shangguan, from my observation, Chu Jin, Gan Yuying, and Xi He among others have all formed alliances. If we don't join forces, we definitely won't be their match. Empress, my skills are no match for yours, so if we form an alliance, I'll have to rely on you more. I hope if you were to claim the position of the Ninth Lady in the future, you wouldn't forget I was the one who helped."

The meaning behind these words was quite clear.

Mu Xianxian was willing to bow out and assist Shangguan Lingluo.

But was that the real truth? Perhaps only Mu Xianxian herself knew clearly at this point; given how things had developed, Mu Xianxian certainly wouldn't forget the saying, "While the praying mantis catches the cicada, the oriole waits behind."

In this world, isn't it all about you using me and me using you?

Where can real feelings be found?

How could she easily give up the position of the Ninth Lady!

"Are you serious?" Shangguan Lingluo narrowed her eyes, full of scrutiny.

"Of course, I am," Mu Xianxian said, deliberately lowering her voice and looking sincere, trying to ingratiate herself, "Empress, I'm someone who understands the situation. Since I can't win anyway, why not help you win?"

"Okay," Shangguan Lingluo nodded, "then I'll form an alliance. I hope you remember your own words."

Actually, Shangguan Lingluo wasn't a fool either; she knew very well what Mu Xianxian was planning.

But at that moment, the situation was too unfavorable for her, so she had to go along with it.

Mu Xianxian thinking she could use her wouldn't be so easy.

The main competition field's contest also entered the countdown.

Eight people stood facing each other in two rows.

The live broadcast's barrage had already gone crazy.

These eight individuals were not only top-notch experts but also boasted exceptional appearances, making the scene even more exciting than a beauty contest.

"Shout out for the great Empress!"

"Oh my god! Finally, we get to see what the only female bounty hunter looks like!"

"Jin is the prettiest!"

"The title of number one beauty might change hands."

"Two empresses on the same stage, who do you think is more formidable?"

"Go Jin! Crush them all."

"This is the real trial arena!"

"So excited! We've finally reached the main stage! Ahhh! Keep up the counterattack, Jin!"

"The one in black on the left is Su Yuqiao."

"Yuqiao is so pretty!"

"But it's my Jin who is the prettiest."

"Jin, go for it!"

"To the comment above, be patriotic!"

"Wow wow wow! So many beauties! I'm gonna lick the screen!"

"Screenshot taken."

"Could the Little Princess have been raised on cuteness?"

"My great Empress is the most domineering!"

"Heh, as domineering as my Jin?"

"My Jin has the highest value."

"The other seven aren't even on the same level as Chu Jin, okay?"

"Indeed, they can't compare."

"Some people are really funny. Can being good-looking be eaten as food?"

"In the trial arena, it's all about strength."

"Indeed, it's about strength."

Gan Yuying whispered to Chu Jin, "Jin, remember to stay behind me, okay? Don't worry, with Xi He and me here, you'll definitely win by doing nothing."

Chu Jin nodded slightly without offering much of an explanation.

Gan Yuying was convinced she was an ordinary person with no Spiritual Power, and even if she explained too much, Gan Yuying wouldn't believe her anyway.

Their conversation was so quiet that no one else could hear it, except for Su Yuqiao and Shangguan Lingluo, whose ears twitched.

Su Yuqiao remained expressionless, showing an extremely cold demeanor but a glimmer of light seemed to flicker in her eyes.

Chu Jin needed Gan Yuying's protection?

Gan Yuying was probably thinking too much.

Despite her detached appearance, Su Yuqiao's judgment of people was never wrong.

Shangguan Lingluo scornfully curled her lip, scoffing. She had thought Chu Jin was really some expert, but in fact, she was just a pathetic creature who hid behind others.

Gan Yuying herself was a fool, a distinguished princess from the Underworld, allying herself with a commoner.

And to protect a commoner at that.

Self-degradation.

The referee on the high platform began to announce, "The competition starts!"

Shangguan Lingluo stood opposite Chu Jin, arrogantly lifting her chin and slowly saying, "Miss Chu, I don't care how you managed to get to the main stage, but as long as I am here, I will not let someone like you, a commoner, contaminate the land of the Superpower World!"

Shangguan Lingluo's remark was quite interesting.

She was implying that Chu Jin had not won the previous match with genuine strength.

In any competition, there are a hundred ways to cheat.

As soon as these words came out, the barrage erupted yet again.

Some people were praising the Empress's might, while others accused Shangguan Lingluo of being petty.

How could there be cheaters in such a game?

A woman beside Shangguan Lingluo also sneered, "Exactly, someone like you doesn't deserve to share the stage with us! A commoner daring to come here is begging for death!"

Everyone remaining on the main stage was not to be underestimated, except for Chu Jin.

In their eyes, Chu Jin was just a lowly commoner, someone without even the right to carry their shoes, yet she dared to compete with them for the position as the ninth wife, wasn't that overestimating herself?

It must have been Mo Zhixuan intentionally going easy that allowed Chu Jin to appear on the main stage.

"Miss Chu, I'll give you a chance. Kowtow to us here and admit your mistake, and we'll let you lose a bit more gracefully later, not too embarrassingly. Let me tell you, it's 15 meters above the ground here. Someone like you, a commoner, if you fall from here, you'll probably end up half-dead, crippled!"

No sooner had these words been spoken than all but Gan Yuying and Xi He began to snicker quietly.

Su Yuqiao appeared aloof as if the matter had nothing to do with her.

Chu Jin lowered her gaze slightly, a faint smile curling at the corner of her mouth, as she looked down upon these people from her superior position, "Commoner? What's wrong with being a commoner? Believe it or not, even a commoner can beat you all down!"

She stood there, bathed in sunlight that cast a faint halo around her, those eyes under the sun—exquisite and captivating, stark in their contrast of black and white.

A gentle breeze passed by, blowing through her disheveled hair.

The barrage of comments was lively.

"My dear Miss Chu Jin, must you be so wildly arrogant?"

"Chu Jin is so badass, 666!"

"Haha, I'm just an ordinary person, but I can still thrash you all."

"That boast seems a bit over the top, though."

"Exactly! What's wrong with being an ordinary person? Did ordinary people eat your family's food? What era are we in to still have this kind of discrimination!"

"That lady over there, just a kind reminder, before the Three Realms were formed, everyone was an ordinary person!"

"An ordinary person is just that—an ordinary person! Ordinary people are indeed inferior! Supporting our great Empress."

"Idiots!"

"Wow! Watching this gets my blood boiling! I feel like jumping in and fighting!"

"Go for it, Brother Jin!"

"Damn, Big Boss is so awesome!"

"To be honest, Shangguan Lingluo seems a bit too arrogant."

"Starting to dislike the Empress."

"Supporting our Empress, an ordinary person doesn't have the right to be here!"

"Empress, ruthlessly crush her!"

In the main arena, upon hearing Chu Jin say that, Shangguan Lingluo narrowed her eyes, clenched her fists, and condensed a ball of light, "Miss Chu Jin, today I'll let you witness the difference between mud and the bright moon!"

Shangguan Lingluo's speed was too fast! The ball of light attacked towards Chu Jin with an incisive momentum!

At the same moment, the other six contestants also sprang into action!

"Jin, dodge quickly!" Gan Yuying took out a Magic Artifact to block the incoming light ball.

"Boom!" The colossal light ball collided with the Magic Artifact, creating a massive wave of light.

The entire platform shook.

The others also lost their balance, staggering for a few moments before barely managing to stand firm.

"What's going on? Why would the Little Princess save Chu Jin?"

"Little Princess, did you make a mistake? Chu Jin is your enemy, hey!"

"Brother Jin, weren't you going to thrash someone? Why are you hiding behind the Little Princess now?"

"I was waiting for Brother Jin to slap them in the face!"

"Weakling! Chu Jin is such a weakling! Run when you can't beat them, what kind of skill is that?"

"Our Empress is truly domineering. If it weren't for the Little Princess's meddling, Chu Jin would already be a lost soul under our Empress's control."

"What's going on with Brother Jin?"

"Am I blind? What happened to thrashing them? Brother Jin, is this your way of doing it?"

"Chu Jin, how can you be so cowardly!"

"Disappointed!"

"Sigh... all my passion, and this is what you show me?"

"Dodged it?"

Seizing the opportunity when Shangguan Lingluo was facing off against Gan Yuying, Su Yuqiao squinted her eyes, drew a curved blade from her waist, and stabbed straight at Xi He's back

Clearly, Su Yuqiao had come for Xi He, her eyes filled with a fierce intent to kill.

Xi He reacted quickly, leaping to avoid the curved blade. She flicked the red string in her hand, which seemed to come alive as it rapidly entangled the blade.

That red string was Xi He's weapon.

Obviously, Xi He had underestimated Su Yuqiao's strength. Initially, she thought she could hold off both Su Yuqiao and Shangguan Lingluo alone, but now, face to face with just Su Yuqiao, she was struggling, not to mention two of them.

Xi He, aside from Shangguan Lingluo, was the second most formidable contender. Seeing Su Yuqiao attacking Xi He, the other two women exchanged glances and joined the fray.

Three against one!

The Elders on the platform, including the Sixth Elder, were so excited that they stood up, all worried for Xi He.

Xi He did possess remarkable abilities and great talent, but among those who remained until the end, wasn't everyone a true master?

In a three-against-one situation, Xi He was likely at a disadvantage.

Especially that Su Yuqiao, wielding her curved blade lethally, as if she held a deep grudge against Xi He.

"This is..." The Third Elder gazed at Su Yuqiao on the platform, her pupils dilated dramatically as large beads of sweat rolled down her cheeks, "That's the child from back then!"

As these words emerged, the complexions of the other Elders changed.

"Second brother, what should we do?" The Third Elder gripped the hand of the Second Elder, panic evident in her eyes.

The Second Elder, watching the main arena, said calmly, "A bow drawn cannot be undone."

#### Chapter 734: Hatred

Mo Zhixuan cast a thoughtful glance at several Elders, narrowed his phoenix eyes, and could tell that Su Yuqiao was here specifically for Xi He.

On this side, Mu Xianxian and Shangguan Lingluo were pressing step by step against Gan Yuying.

Throughout, Gan Yuying had been protecting Chu Jin behind her, reassuring her, "Jin, all you need to do is stand till the end! Leave the rest to me!"

"Heh," Shangguan Lingluo let out a cold laugh, pointed at Chu Jin with her hand, and said, "Miss Chu, I heard you're the reincarnation of the ancient Empress. Today I've finally seen it, the ancient Empress is nothing more than this! Weakling!"

As Shangguan Lingluo said the last sentence, a strong disdain appeared in her eyes.

Weakling?

Chu Jin slightly raised an eyebrow, pulled Gan Yuying, who was protecting her, aside, snapped her fingers, and chuckled, "Shangguan Lingluo, I wonder if you've ever heard a saying, 'Your dad will always be your dad,' even though I was born in the mortal realm, I'm still your dad."

Her manner didn't put Shangguan Lingluo in her eyes at all.

Just as she had previously said, ordinary people could still triumph over them!

"Jin!" Gan Yuying quickly tried to stop Chu Jin.

With Chu Jin's mere mortal body, she was actually thinking of provoking Shangguan Lingluo, the Spirit Country Empress, wasn't this akin to a moth fluttering into a flame?

It wasn't scary not to have power; what was frightening was that she didn't even recognize her own limitations, and was in a hurry to rush to her death.

Having such a pig-headed teammate was really infuriating for Gan Yuying.

Chu Jin was really something, always insisting on having the last word in a quarrel. Wouldn't it be nice to listen obediently and win by lying low?

"Stand there!" Chu Jin glanced sideways at Gan Yuying, "Don't move!"

The title of the ancient Empress wasn't for nothing.

With just those few words, Gan Yuying froze in place, daring not to go near Chu Jin any longer.

A very strange feeling.

Even Gan Yuying didn't know what was happening, and the others were also shaken in their hearts,

The might of the Empress was something no one could resist.

The comments exploded again.

"Damn, that's so domineering!"

"Who doesn't know how to act tough?"

"Wait for my Empress to slap them in the face!"

"What else does Chu Jin know besides acting tough? She thinks she can stand up to the great Empress? Wishful thinking!"

"Anyway, the Little Princess is there to protect her. If someone was protecting me, I'd dare to talk big too."

"Chu Jin is really disappointing."

"She's going to kneel down now!"

"Sigh, is the Little Princess stupid? To be friends with such a person, and even protect her!"

"Big-breasted but brainless, all talk no action!"

"Just wait to die."

"My great Empress is mighty!"

And here, Shangguan Lingluo didn't put Chu Jin in her eyes at all.

Today, she was determined to secure the position of Ninth Lady.

What was Chu Jin? An obsolete Empress, a commoner from the mortal realm; what made her think she could compete with her!

In a moment, she planned to harshly throw Chu Jin off the stage, turning her into a paralyzed cripple.

"You still speak so boldly when you're near death!" Shangguan Lingluo narrowed her eyes, turned her hand into a knife, and directly slashed at Chu Jin's face.

The speed was lightning fast!

Impossible to avoid.

Chu Jin didn't dodge either, simply watching as Shangguan Lingluo attacked, her clear, peach-blossom eyes clearly reflecting a hint of chilling cold light.

Just as Chu Jin was about to be hit solidly by that knife, Gan Yuying was startled and, without further thought, flashed forward, trying to push Chu Jin away. At that moment, Mu Xianxian suddenly pounced towards Gan Yuying, blocking her action.

Chu Jin was Mu Xianxian's biggest rival, so naturally, Mu Xianxian couldn't allow Gan Yuying to ruin her plans.

Mu Xianxian and Gan Yuying tangled in mid-air.

Meanwhile, Shangguan Lingluo was fiercely lunging straight at Chu Jin.

Impregnated with a fierce intent to kill.

The spectators on the scene and those in front of the screens were also stunned.

Their eyes widened, fearing they might miss something.

Just when everyone thought Chu Jin was doomed, she gently raised her hand, and a pale violet thunder and lightning condensed in her palm, gripping Shangguan Lingluo's descending wrist just like that.

The thunder and lightning instantly entwined around Shangguan Lingluo's wrist.

Line by line.

Heart-stopping.

The situation reversed within three seconds.

Shangguan Lingluo's eyes widened, disbelief filling their depths.

Spiritual Power!

She actually saw Spiritual Power on Chu Jin!

Wasn't Chu Jin a mere commoner? How could she possess Spiritual Power?

How could this be?

Chu Jin lowered her gaze to Shangguan Lingluo, the smile at the corners of her mouth very obvious, and she exerted force.

"Crack." The sound of bones breaking.

"Ah!" Shangguan Lingluo's face turned pale, and she cried out in pain, her entire face contorting.

Although Chu Jin held Shangguan Lingluo's right hand, her left hand was free to move.

Indeed, she had underestimated Chu Jin.

A fierce and venomous light flashed through Shangguan Lingluo's drooping eyes.

She had to win today's competition at any cost.

The position of Ninth Lady must be hers! No one was going to snatch it away from her!

Shangguan Lingluo's left hand curved slightly, and several black beads appeared in her palm. Taking advantage of Chu Jin's distraction, she threw the beads directly at Chu Jin.

Chu Jin slightly narrowed her eyes and plucked a card out of thin air.

"Swoosh, swoosh, swoosh!"

Just one card sliced the five beads in mid-air cleanly in half.

Seizing the opportunity, the two women who were originally attacking Xi He exchanged glances, took up their weapons, and lunged directly towards Chu Jin.

These two were among Spirit Country's top assassins, arranged by Shangguan Lingluo to enter the fray.

But Chu Jin didn't pay much mind to the two women charging at her, directly gripping Shangguan Lingluo's wrist, and with a slight buildup of force, lifted Shangguan Lingluo entirely off the ground.

It was unimaginable that such a slender woman could lift another woman off the ground with such ease.

The whole scene was somewhat silent.

One must know, the person being lifted by Chu Jin was the Empress of Spirit Country.

The previous number one seed player.

Now, the person ranked first is unbelievably being lifted by the person ranked last! This is simply inconceivable!

The barrage on the screen went crazy with phrases like "666!", "Empress V587," "Awesome, bro," and more.

However, everything was far from over.

Chu Jin, holding Shangguan Lingluo's wrist, flicked gently, and in an instant, her body, like a kite with its string cut, violently plummeted towards the ground below! She crashed directly into the two women who were rushing at Chu Jin!

"Bang bang bang!"

Three loud noises as the three of them fell to the ground below.

It was these three loud noises that snapped everyone back to reality, and the crowd below excitedly stood up, screaming "Ahhh!" at the top of their lungs.

The entire venue boiled to its peak.

Gan Yuying was also completely stunned. She couldn't believe Chu Jin had such a move up her sleeve, as she hadn't sensed any Spiritual Power from Chu Jin.

This situation also pointed to one possibility.

Chu Jin belonged to the second type of person, whose Spiritual Power could hide automatically.

A person who had grown up in the secular world possessing such profound Spiritual Power! It was truly terrifying!

Only then did Gan Yuying realize that the words Chu Jin said before the match began were not empty boasts!

Taking advantage of Gan Yuying's daze, Mu Xianxian transformed her open palm into a fist and viciously launched a sneak attack on Gan Yuying!

Now, Chu Jin had already taken care of three out of the eight people!

She had to seize this opportunity to take down Gan Yuying!

Watching that fist about to smash into Gan Yuying's body.

Just as it was about to be too late, in a flash.

Chu Jin turned into a bolt of lightning and appeared in front of Gan Yuying, delivering a cool spinning kick!

"Bang."

Mu Xianxian's whole body was kicked into the air, crashing into the guardrail on the platform, but instead of falling down, her body got stuck against it.

"Jin! You are so awesome!" Gan Yuying immediately showed stars in her eyes toward Chu Jin.

"Of course," Chu Jin raised an eyebrow slightly, proudly saying, "Otherwise, why would everyone call me 'Bro Jin'?"

"From now on, I'll also call you 'Bro Jin,'" Gan Yuying was quickly conquered, "Bro Jin, Bro Jin, please accept my knees!"

Gan Yuying threw all the thoughts of idols and Su Yuqiao out of her head at that moment.

Now, all she could see was Chu Jin.

Meanwhile, the barrage went wild with phrases like "Bro Jin 666666!"

Those two phrases—

"Mere mortals can still be abused just the same." and "Your daddy will always be your daddy!"

They became an instant hit across the internet.

Suddenly, the whole three realms were spamming these two phrases.

"My goddess is so tsundere."

"Gan Yuying is totally flabbergasted."

"Haha, the goddess is being naughty again!"

"Daddy Jin, are you by any chance still in need of children?"

"Daddy Jin V587!"

"Worthy of being the reincarnation of the Empress! Such grace! Such aura! Such Kung Fu! Tsk tsk tsk..."

"Those who looked down on my Bro Jin, are you getting slapped in the face now?"

"The one talking about a slap, don't leave! Who was it that said mortals have no shame during the preliminary rounds?"

"Ouch, that slap, smack smack! That's so loud."

"The Spirit Country Empress truly has lost face this time."

"It's proven that the ancient Empress is much more formidable than the Spirit Country Empress."

"Daddy Jin is so amazing!"

"Starting today, Bro Jin is my goddess!"

The entire arena, except for the sounds of Su Yuqiao and Xi He fighting, had no other noise.

You could tell that Su Yuqiao probably held a personal grudge against Xi He, so Chu Jin didn't interfere with those two and instead approached Mu Xianxian. Looking down at her from her high vantage point, she slowly said, "How about it, Mu Xianxian? What do you think, should you jump down yourself, or should I personally send you down?"

Although Chu Jin was smiling, there wasn't a hint of mirth in her eyes.

She had disliked Mu Xianxian for a long time.

Today was a good opportunity to teach her a lesson.

Chu Jin had thought that if Mu Xianxian could turn over a new leaf, that would have been the end of it.

But contrary to her expectations, not only did Mu Xianxian not mend her ways, she became even more extreme.

Looking at Chu Jin, Mu Xianxian's eyes flickered with evasion. She had planned to hide there, quietly healing herself until Chu Jin took care of everyone else and then take the chance to sneak attack Chu Jin, dealing her a fatal blow.

That would be the real 'sparrow behind'.

But she never expected Chu Jin to not overlook her.

She was actually being told to jump down herself.

She had already been embarrassed enough for one day, why couldn't Chu Jin let her go, taking the opportunity to humiliate her further?

Chu Jin, this vile person! She never had good intentions right from the start.

The more Mu Xianxian thought about it, the angrier she became, her hands balled into fists, her body trembling all over.

"Well?" Chu Jin slowly curved her lips into a smile, "Will you jump, or shall I throw?"

Though Mu Xianxian was very angry, she still had some rationality. She knew that in such a moment, she was no match for Chu Jin.

Staying alive was the most important thing.

Jumping down by herself was always better than being thrown off by Chu Jin.

Just wait, she would have her revenge one day.

Mu Xianxian got up from the ground, spread her arms, and just like that, leaped off the platform.

Since she jumped down herself, Mu Xianxian's landing was quite graceful.

It was as if a fairy descended from the heavens.

Over there, Su Yuqiao and Xi He were engaged in intense battle.

Su Yuqiao looked extremely serious, every move lethal, and Xi He was beginning to feel overwhelmed.

And yet, Su Yuqiao continued to press forward relentlessly.

"Bang!"

The curved blade in Su Yuqiao's hand shattered the red threads in Xi He's grip.

Flecks of red fluttered in the air.

Like falling snowflakes, it was quite a beautiful sight.

Her weapon destroyed, a look of disbelief flashed through Xi He's eyes. Her red threads might have seemed ordinary, but they were actually made from thousand-year-old profound iron. No one in this world could destroy them.

But she had never imagined that they would be destroyed by Su Yuqiao's hand today.

Xi He could see that Su Yuqiao harbored a deep hatred for her.

Chapter 735: a sea of people kneeling

But she had never even seen this girl before, so why did she hate her so much?

The second Elder reached out and took a piece of the shattered red thread, disbelief evident in her eyes.

Chu Jin's performance had already been beyond her expectations, but to her surprise, Su Yuqiao's strength was even more unfathomable.

It seemed that in the end, the only person who could contend with Chu Jin was Su Yuqiao.

With Gan Yuying by Chu Jin's side, fighting two against one, Su Yuqiao was definitely no match for them.

Could it be that the position of the Ninth Lady really belonged to Chu Jin without dispute?

While the second Elder was distracted, she saw Su Yuqiao knock Xi He to the ground with a palm strike.

Xi He clutched her chest and spat out a mouthful of fresh blood.

However, Su Yuqiao didn't stop her attack. Holding a curved blade, she rushed toward Xi He on the ground at top speed.

Her body almost became a blur.

The curved blade refracted a cold glint of sharpness under the sunlight.

Xi He watched Su Yuqiao, her pupils dilating repeatedly, knowing that Su Yuqiao had murderous intent—the ultimate target was her own head!

The spectators and Elders below the stage were also stunned!

It turned out that Su Yuqiao was the true dark horse.

Looking at the situation, Su Yuqiao had only used half of her strength when fighting Xi He.

If that was the case, even Chu Jin and Gan Yuying working together might not be able to defeat Su Yuqiao.

Xi He was a disciple who had been carefully trained by the Elders for more than a decade.

If something were to happen to Xi He, it would mean that their decade of hard work had been in vain.

Seeing this situation, the Elders' hearts were being tightly clenched in someone's grasp.

They hoped that Xi He could have a burst of strength to make a last stand and deliver a fatal attack to Su Yuqiao.

Unfortunately.

There was none.

Xi He was utterly incapable of fighting back at the moment, her internal organs shattered by Su Yuqiao's strike! She was merely holding on to her last breath, not yet having fainted.

Xi He could only watch helplessly as the curved blade hurtled straight toward her neck.

Anyone would be overwhelmed with fear in the face of death.

Xi He was no exception. The moment the curved blade was only 0.01 meters from her neck, she closed her eyes.

One second, two seconds, three seconds.

Time silently passed by.

But the anticipated pain didn't strike her neck.

Instead, a clear voice sounded, "Friendship comes first, competition second. Let's not hurt our camaraderie over this contest. Since Xi He has already lost, let me take her place and fight you."

Xi He quickly opened her eyes.

She saw Chu Jin, who had appeared in front of her at some unknown time, effortlessly pinching the falling blade between her two fingers.

The fair fingers against the cold blade created a beautiful sight.

Su Yuqiao narrowed her eyes and said coldly, "This is a personal grievance between her and me, it has nothing to do with you!"

Su Yuqiao was very young and beautiful, and even dressed in heavy black clothes, her valiant aura wasn't concealed.

But her temperament was somewhat cold, and it was clear that she was not good at interacting with people.

"Miss Su, personal grievances can be settled offstage. This is a competition venue." With that, Chu Jin signaled to Gan Yuying with her eyes, and understanding immediately, Gan Yuying quickly helped Xi He up and headed towards the medical team below the stage.

"Stop!" Su Yuqiao pulled the curved blade from Chu Jin's hand and leaped in front of Gan Yuying and Xi He.

"Miss Su, as I said, I'll be the one to fight you," Chu Jin also flashed in front of Su Yuqiao.

Seizing the opportunity, Gan Yuying hurriedly led Xi He down the stage.

Su Yuqiao pointed the curved blade at Chu Jin and said coldly, "Chu Jin! I warn you! Don't meddle in other people's affairs, otherwise, I'll kill you too!"

At the last sentence, a cold murderous intent emerged in Su Yuqiao's eyes.

Chu Jin slightly curled her lips, "Miss Su, the Superpower World is a place of reason. Why can't we resolve things peacefully instead of resorting to violence? Killing someone comes with a price."

Even if Su Yuqiao really killed Xi He today, she wouldn't be able to leave this trial ground alive.

So, Chu Jin had just saved not only Xi He but also Su Yuqiao.

"It seems you really don't want to live!" Su Yuqiao gripped the curved blade in her hand tighter and suddenly struck toward Chu Jin's direction.

Su Yuqiao's strength was indeed impressive.

After all, she was the only female Bounty Hunter in the three realms.

But compared to Chu Jin, she fell far short.

Chu Jin barely did anything, just condensed a ball of purple lightning in her left hand and struck Su Yuqiao with it.

"Crack!" The curved blade fell from Su Yuqiao's hand, and her whole body plummeted towards the ground below the stage.

In the blink of an eye, only Chu Jin was left on the main stage.

She won just like that.

It looked very easy, as if she hadn't exerted much effort at all.

The whole process was very fast, giving almost no time for anyone to react.

At this time, the screen on the live broadcast was so flooded with comments that no one could be seen.

Only a dense script could be seen.

Everyone was repeating the same phrase.

"Lady Chu V5!"

Originally, it was thought that Su Yuqiao would be the last one standing.

But unexpectedly, Chu Jin used just one move to knock Su Yuqiao off the stage.

"Clap, clap, clap—"

"Ahhh!"

A wave of applause and shouts erupted from the crowd below.

Deafening.

Chu Jin was hardly injured, her eyebrows and eyes clear and handsome, her face as pristine as jade.

There she stood, looking down at the crowd below with a lofty gaze.

A powerful aura burst forth from her.

With her presence alone, she easily suppressed the spirit of those below.

Looming like a towering mountain.

Imposing as if engulfing rivers and hills.

This was a match unparalleled in history.

What she brought was not merely a competition,

but a miracle.

After today, more people would stand up truly because of her.

Chu Jin proved herself with her strength.

She was the undisputed Lady Chu.

Mo Zhixuan stood up directly from the chairman's seat and walked towards the high platform.

The faces of the five Elders looked very ugly, as if painted from a palette.

One moment red, the next green.

They never expected Chu Jin to win.

What exactly happened in the meantime?

Chu Jin was merely a commoner, a person who had grown up in the ordinary world—why hadn't her bloodline assimilated?

Chu Jin's victory meant that the title of Lady Chu was now completely out of Xi He's reach, didn't it?

But if that were the case, wouldn't all their previous efforts have been in vain?

The second Elder watched everything, clenching his fist unwillingly.

This wouldn't do.

The position of Lady Chu must be occupied by Xi He to maximize his own benefits.

Xi He was so obedient—if she successfully became Lady Chu, she would definitely follow his lead.

But if Chu Jin became Lady Chu, from then on, the Superpower World would surely become a place dominated by commoners.

With her actions today, Chu Jin had trampled the dignity of those with special abilities underfoot.

Never before had any commoner been able to compete with those with special abilities.

Shangguan Lingluo and Mu Xianxian, lying on temporary hospital beds, also had faces full of discontent.

Today's events were utterly humiliating!

Both of them—one the Empress of the Spirit Country and the other the number one beauty of the Superpower World—had been defeated by a commoner on the same day.

If this got out, how could they show their faces in the future?

Dai Yu was hiding in the crowd, connecting with Song Shiqin using a special communication device.

Song Shiqin wasn't surprised by this outcome.

He was acutely aware of Chu Jin's strength.

If Chu Jin couldn't handle these people, then she wouldn't be the Junhuang he knew.

The person who could unify the Nine States would naturally not be weak.

Song Shiqin quickly ended the call.

Meanwhile,

The second Elder's miniature earpiece also sounded.

A voice, slightly hoarse, came from the speaker of the communicator.

The second Elder stepped aside and, lowering his voice, said, "I didn't expect her to win."

Who knows what was said on the other end of the communicator, but the second Elder clenched his fist then said, "Alright, I understand."

When he turned back around, the second Elder had regained his composure.

He paced step by step towards the high platform of the main arena.

Meanwhile, Mo Zhixuan had already reached Chu Jin's side.

Behind Mo Zhixuan, a uniformed servant followed, holding a tray in his hands, on which lay an exquisite diamond crown.

In the sunlight, those top-grade diamonds emitted a rainbow of light.

Exceptionally striking.

This is the exclusive crown of the Ninth Lady.

Mo Zhixuan took her hand, and they glanced at each other, seeing their own reflections in each other's eyes. Mo Zhixuan led her to the foremost edge of the high platform.

Together, they looked down upon the thousands of people below them.

At that moment, even the air seemed to still.

Everyone looked up at the platform, their eyes unwaveringly fixed on the two figures.

After a short silence, Mo Zhixuan slowly spoke up, "Now, I announce the winner of this trial is Miss Chu Jin, of the Chu Family!"

His voice was deep and powerful, each word resonating clearly as if it carried weight.

With these words, the crowd below erupted in cheers once more.

In just a few hours, the name Chu Jin had become well-known across all three realms.

Mo Zhixuan slowly raised his right hand, and instantly silence fell below. He continued, "At the same time, I, Mo Zhixuan, hereby declare that from today onwards, Chu Jin will be my wife, the Ninth Lady of the Superpower World, for all eternity, conclusively and without change!"

With that, he lifted Chu Jin's hand and planted a light kiss on the back of it, as quick as a dragonfly skimming water.

The audience below was on the verge of screaming.

Such a couple standing together epitomized all of their imaginations of love, didn't they?

Mo Zhixuan slightly turned, placing his hand on her head and deftly breaking the hair ribbon that had been holding up her locks.

In an instant, a stream of black hair cascaded down her back, supple and dark as the finest silk, glimmering radiantly in the sunlight.

A few playful strands of hair danced across her cheeks with the gentle breeze.

A contrast of black and white.

Frighteningly breathtaking in its beauty.

Mo Zhixuan gently raised his hand, and a servant immediately handed over the crown, which Mo Zhixuan took and placed on her head.

The crown fit her head perfectly, neither too large nor too small.

The gems set in the crown sparkled with different colors in the sunlight.

This crown was ornate, regal, dazzling, and blinding—ordinary people would be overshadowed by such splendor, dimming in comparison to the crown itself.

However, once it was on Chu Jin's head, it seemed as if the crown itself had lost its luster.

It was as if, in this world, there was nothing that could surpass the beauty of her face.

The camera drones in the sky gave Chu Jin several close-up shots.

Thus, those in front of their screens discovered she was flawless from any angle; 365° without a single dead angle.

No matter the angle at which she was filmed, she remained exceptionally beautiful.

At this time, the barrage of comments started displaying phrases like "Hail to Her Majesty the Queen."

This version of her seemed even more authoritative than a lofty queen.

Her presence even overshadowed Mo Zhixuan standing next to her.

"I'm sorry, but I do not recognize her as the Ninth Lady. I would ask the Chief to retract his statement," interrupted an unexpected voice right then.

Mo Zhixuan and Chu Jin turned their heads simultaneously, only to find that the speaker was none other than the second Elder.

Negative voices appeared among the comments online, "Who is this old fart? Who does he think he is? Just because he disagrees it means nothing?"

"That must be the second Elder, right?"

"Looks like the second Elder to me."

"What do you mean, 'looks like'? This guy IS the second Elder!"

"Seems like the second Elder is looking for trouble!"

"Damn second Elder."

"Old jerk, damn it, I feel like smashing through the screen to beat him up!"

"Haha, my Queen doesn't even spare a second glance for Mo Zhixuan!"

Angry voices filled the airwaves, and the crowd on the scene was also in a state of confusion.

Chu Jin gazed at the second Elder with a slight frown.

It had to be said, this second Elder really was becoming a thorn in her side.

To say one thing and do another.

And he was supposed to be an Elder.

"You have no right to disagree," Mo Zhixuan glanced at him coldly, his terse statement leaving no room for the Elder's pride.

The audience below began to murmur amongst themselves.

Indeed, the second Elder had a significant amount of respect among the people.

After all, he had once defended the Superpower World with his life.

"I disagree, and I have three reasons," the second Elder declared, not looking at Mo Zhixuan but turning to the crowd below. "First, historically, there has never been a marriage between the Superpower World and the mundane world, and furthermore, the second rule of our laws explicitly states that people with special abilities are forbidden to marry commoners! As our Chief, you should be setting an example.

Second, marriages have always been about matching social status. As the leader of the Superpower World, your marriage cannot be taken lightly. How could a mere commoner from the mundane world be a match for you?

Third, the Ninth Lady will have to join the Chief in unifying the Three Realms in the future. Miss Chu, may I ask if you possess the ability to do so?"

With these words, both the platform and the ground below buzzed with discussion.

Every word from the second Elder seemed to be in consideration for the Superpower World.

The people who had been resolute were now beginning to waver in their convictions.

However, before the Second Elder had finished speaking, "Most esteemed Chief, citizens of the Superpower World, in my opinion, Xi He is the most appropriate candidate to become the Ninth Lady. Xi He grew up under the tutelage of the Third Elder, receiving the finest education and etiquette. Not only that, Xi He also possesses the bloodline of the Ancient Divine Clan. Her union with the Chief will surely produce even more superior offspring."

Mo Zhixuan seemed to have anticipated this move from the Second Elder. He wasn't angry but simply quietly observed the Second Elder's performance.

Because someone else in the audience was far angrier than he was.

In the stands, the old King of Hades and Mu Fengshan were shaking with rage at the Second Elder's words!

This Gu Qinian!

"Therefore, I believe that even if Xi He lost to Miss Chu, Xi He's status is still a hundred times more noble than that of Miss Chu. At the very least, Xi He was raised by me and the other four Elders together. May I ask, what does Miss Chu have?"

"Gu Qinian, you old brute! Go to hell!" Just then, two dark shadows rushed onto the stage, knocking the Second Elder to the ground. How dare they provoke Chu Jin like this! Did they think the people of the Ancient Martial Arts World and the Underworld were all dead?

However, before the Second Elder could react, the old King of Hades and Mu Fengshan were already kneeling on the ground.

"Long live our lord! We warmly welcome our lord's return."

It wasn't just the old King of Hades and Mu Fengshan who kneeled; the audience below also fell to their knees.

The scene was immensely shocking.

"Long live our lord."

This was the true majesty of the Empress.

In front of the screen, some sharp-eyed netizens had already recognized the old King of Hades and Mu Fengshan.

"Holy shit! Isn't that the old King of Hades from the Underworld and Mu Fengshan from the Ancient Martial Arts World?"

"What are these two big shots doing?"

"Mommy, the big shots are actually kneeling to the Empress! Oh my god, this is a historic moment. Quick, take a screenshot."

"What's going on here?"

"The Empress is truly powerful!"

"Didn't they say earlier that Chu Jin is the reincarnation of the Empress? It probably has to do with her identity."

"Holy crap! They all kneeled! Even I, in front of the screen, am trembling."

The chat was exploding again.

Just one second ago, the Second Elder was belittling Chu Jin's status, and the next second, the most distinguished individuals from the Underworld and Ancient Martial Arts World were kneeling to Chu Jin.

If such a person were still considered of low status, then there probably wouldn't be anyone of high status in this world.

The Ancient Martial Arts World is on par with both the Underworld and the Superpower World, collectively known as Qiuse, but now, the top figures of two worlds were kneeling to the "commoner" scorned by the Second Elder. What did this imply?

Does this mean that the other two worlds are about to change rulers?

The Second Elder was completely stunned; he had not anticipated this situation at all.

These were the old King of Hades and Mu Fengshan! Had they gone senile?

To kneel to Chu Jin!

Surely that was impossible. Chu Jin was merely a commoner raised in the mortal world.

No matter how skilled she was, it couldn't change the fact that she was a commoner.

The Second Elder rubbed his eyes, somewhat unable to believe that the scene before him was real.

Or could it be that Mu Fengshan and the old King of Hades weren't actually kneeling before Chu Jin, but rather beside Mo Zhixuan?

After all, Mo Zhixuan was also a person of influence in the three realms.

Chu Jin knew that the old King of Hades and Mu Fengshan had come for her. She slightly lowered her gaze and spoke slowly, "Rise."

Upon hearing these words, the old King of Hades and Mu Fengshan stood up.

The Second Elder also rose from the ground, looking at the old King of Hades and Mu Fengshan and bowing his fists, "I was not aware of the two honored guests' arrival, my apologies for the lack of a warm welcome. Please allow me to settle the matters within our realm, and then I'll invite you both for tea."

The Second Elder still harbored some fear towards the old King of Hades and Mu Fengshan.

These two were no fools; the reason for their kneeling before Chu Jin could very likely be due to a case of mistaken identity.

The Second Elder consoled himself with this thought in mind.

Right, it must be so.

Chu Jin was nothing more than a commoner born in the mortal world. What right did she have to accept the kneeling of the old King of Hades and Mu Fengshan?

"Scram!" the old King of Hades said unceremoniously, "Who wants your tea! We're here to meet our sovereign ruler, the Phoenix."

The Second Elder's heart wavered, "King of Hades, you might be mistaken. The Empress Phoenix has reincarnated several times already; the person before us is just the Miss of the Chu Family, how could she possibly be the Empress Phoenix? If the two of you truly wish to promote a young person, may I recommend someone? She is of genuine Ancient Divine Clan bloodline, several times more noble than this Miss of the Chu Family; she is Xi He..."

The situation had unfolded to this point, yet the Second Elder was still preoccupied with Xi He.

In his eyes, Xi He was the one who deserved all the honor.

At least with Xi He in the position, he could manipulate her as he wished.

"How dare you! The sovereign ruler, Phoenix is not someone you can casually comment upon!" Mu Fengshan raised his hand and instantly sealed the Second Elder's speech point. He coldly said, "Whatever Xi He, to me, she cannot even compare to our master's little finger!"

The Second Elder was left speechless.

He hadn't expected the old King of Hades and Mu Fengshan to have indeed come for Chu Jin.

Even less had he predicted that after a thousand years, the old King of Hades and Mu Fengshan would still remain loyally devoted to the Empress, and moreover, they would regard Chu Jin, who had reincarnated countless times as a commoner, as the Empress.

What to do now?

Without Xi He becoming the Ninth Lady, his own goals of becoming renowned in the three realms would not be achieved.

The Second Elder was panicking.

After all these calculations, he failed to consider that Chu Jin, despite being raised in the mortal world, possessed unfathomably profound Spiritual Power.

He failed to consider that after a millennium, the old King of Hades and Mu Fengshan would still remain unwaveringly loyal to the Phoenix, the Empress.

Chapter 736: you're going to be a father

No, the Second Elder became more and more panicked the more he thought about it; he couldn't let such a thing happen.

The Ninth Lady of the Superpower World could only be Xi He, and it must be Xi He.

If even a commoner like Chu Jin could gain the favor of the old King of Hades and Mu Fengshan, then Xi He certainly could as well.

After all, Xi He was also of Ancient Divine Clan descent.

The Second Elder broke through his mute point and addressed the old King of Hades and Mu Fengshan, "Both of you, listen to me, although the young miss of the Chu Family may be the reincarnation of the empress, she grew up in the secular world after all, and her lineage is somewhat ordinary. Xi He is different; she has Divine Race blood. She will surely protect the Three Realms thoroughly. Chu Jin, a commoner, is truly unable to bear such a heavy responsibility."

The intentions of the old King of Hades and Mu Fengshan were clear; they were after the legend.

The Empress reincarnates, unifying the Three Realms.

But it was only a legend, after all.

In comparison, Xi He's Divine Race lineage would certainly be more reliable than the reincarnation of the Empress.

"Gu Qinian, you actually dare to scoff at the majesty of the Empress. I see you really don't want to live!" With a wave of his hand from the old King of Hades, the Second Elder was directly swept by a strong force against a thick pillar.

"Pfft!" The Second Elder spit out a mouthful of blood.

And the other Elders didn't even dare to help, with heavyweights of the Three Realms gathered here.

"My lord above, I apologize for startling you." The old King of Hades and Mu Fengshan then knelt before Chu Jin.

"I'm all right, please get up," Chu Jin said, bending down to help the two of them up.

The old King of Hades and Mu Fengshan did not rise but continued, "To celebrate our lord's grand wedding, the two of us have specially returned the governance rights of the Ancient Martial Arts World and the Underworld to our lord. We beseech you to accept this sincerely and lead the Three Realms to share in this prosperous era."

In just a brief statement, it echoed in every corner of the trial field, and excitement appeared on everyone's faces.

Upon finishing their speech, the old King of Hades and Mu Fengshan both took out their Imperial Jade Seals.

As the words were spoken, even the air fell silent.

The Empress reincarnates, unifying the Three Realms, bringing peace to all.

Now, the prophecy had truly been fulfilled.

The Second Elder and the other Elders at the side were all stunned.

No one expected that Chu Jin would just like that regain control of the other two realms.

Without mobilizing a single soldier.

A commoner who had been looked down upon from start to finish, now, could stand at the pinnacle of the Three Realms.

It was terrifying, really too terrifying; the blow to their faces was also very painful.

All of this was being live broadcasted from start to finish.

This was not a trial competition any longer; it was a testament to a legend.

At this moment, the comments were very unified in saying one phrase, "May our lord live in everlasting peace."

Henceforth, the name Chu Jin was destined to be engraved at the very peak of the Three Realms.

Chu Jin received the Imperial Jade Seals, and then helped the old King of Hades and Mu Fengshan from the ground, slowly uttering five words, "I shall not disappoint everyone."

Though it was only a brief five words, it carried a deterring force.

Resonating as it was spoken.

Very imposing indeed.

It must be said that Chu Jin won this battle very handsomely.

Unity of the Three Realms, peace for all.

At the same time, in the eastern sky, a brilliance of gold shone brightly, sprinkling over the entire land of the Three Realms, coating everyone with a uniform layer of gold light, especially the two standing on the high platform.

Just then, a dragon and a phoenix burst forth from Chu Jin and Mo Zhixuan, spiraling in mid-air, their roars and calls bringing countless auspicious breaths and immense vitality to the land.

Every corner of the Three Realms was filled with the breath of auspiciousness, and everyone set aside their work, stepped outside their doors, to witness this miraculous scene and share in this sacred moment.

"Look, it's the dragon and phoenix!" A young man in the crowd noticed the strange phenomena in the eastern sky, and as his words rang out, everyone looked up toward the horizon.

An old man with a white beard spread his arms wide and loudly proclaimed, "The Empress has come, the dragon and phoenix dance, the Three Realms are united, blessings for the world! It is an auspicious omen! An auspicious omen!"

"May our lord live in everlasting peace." Everyone, at the same moment, knelt down towards the direction of the east.

Everywhere in the Three Realms where there was a screen, that same scene was being broadcasted at this time.

At this moment, everyone had one common belief in their hearts.

That was—

Chu Jin.

The next day.

Early in the morning, Chu Jin was leaning over the sink, retching violently, as if she were going to vomit out even her bile, her complexion also turned as white as a sheet.

"What's wrong? Is it serious?" Mo Zhixuan, who hadn't even had time to put on clothes, rushed in bare-chested, patting Chu Jin's back, his face full of concern.

"I'm fine..." Chu Jin hadn't finished her sentence when she leaned over the sink again, heaving.

"You're vomiting like this and you say it's nothing? Let's go to the hospital quickly." Mo Zhixuan frowned.

"I'm really okay," Chu Jin held Mo Zhixuan's wrist, looking at him steadily, and said, "Mo Zhixuan, I might... be pregnant."

Chu Jin was an ancient doctor; she was very clear about the condition of her own body.

By taking her pulse, she knew that these were symptoms of being pregnant.

In fact, she had known about this half a month ago.

But she worried that if Mo Zhixuan knew about it, he wouldn't let her participate in the trial competition, so Chu Jin had been holding back and not saying anything.

Besides, Chu Jin also didn't know if Mo Zhixuan would like children.

Children are typically quite noisy.

Mo Zhixuan, being such a reserved person, probably wouldn't like that, right?

So, Chu Jin was still somewhat nervous.

She hadn't expected to become pregnant so quickly.

She wasn't ready to be a mother yet.

She didn't know if Mo Zhixuan was ready to be a father.

Chu Jin suddenly found herself looking forward to Mo Zhixuan's reaction.

After she finished speaking, the air grew still for a moment.

"What did you say?" Mo Zhixuan stood there stunned, taking a long while to come to his senses, his voice quivering.

He could hardly believe his ears.

As a cursed individual, he had never imagined that one day he would have a deeply loved one, a warm home, and even a child.

This was his and Jin's child.

They also had their own child now.

Just thinking about how, in the not-too-distant future, a cute little dough ball would softly and sweetly call him "Daddy" made his heart melt.

"I'm pregnant." Chu Jin looked at him and repeated her words, her tone light, but to Mo Zhixuan's ears, it sounded like the sweetest voice in the world.

"Jin," Mo Zhixuan looked at Chu Jin, still unable to recover from the immense shock, then said, "Could you say that again?"

"Mo Zhixuan, I am pregnant!" Chu Jin spoke word by word, looking at Mo Zhixuan.

"I'm going to be a father?" Mo Zhixuan excitedly hugged Chu Jin, his eyes already brimming with tears, "Jin, tell me, am I dreaming? Am I really going to be a father?"

Even then, Mo Zhixuan was as if in a dream.

"This isn't a dream, you are really going to be a father," Chu Jin said very calmly, but in truth, she was only calm on the surface, the joy of being a mother for the first time was something that couldn't be fully expressed in words or facial expressions.

"That's fantastic!" Mo Zhixuan lifted Chu Jin in an embrace, shouting with joy, "I'm going to be a father! I'm leveling up! Jin, thank you!"

Thank you for giving me the greatest happiness of my life.

Mr. Mo, despite his age, was laughing like a child in this moment.

"Alright, alright, put me down now, my head is starting to hurt from all the shaking," Chu Jin patted Mo Zhixuan's shoulder.

"Sure, sure, sure," Mo Zhixuan hurriedly put Chu Jin down, his face filled with concern as he asked, "Jin, are you feeling unwell?"

"I'm not unwell, I was just playing with you," Chu Jin pinched his face.

Mo Zhixuan, however, took the opportunity to grab her hand, "Jin, you haven't been to a proper hospital for a check-up, right? Let's hurry to the hospital for a check-up." In his excitement, Mo Zhixuan was still very clear-headed; for something like this, it was more reassuring to go to a hospital for an examination.

"I am a doctor myself, no need to go to the hospital. I've been getting car sick lately. I don't want to go back and forth and make myself miserable." Ever since she became pregnant, Chu Jin had become particularly sensitive to the smell of gasoline.

She couldn't help but feel ill at the scent.

"It's not okay, we must go. Ancient medicine and Western medicine are different," Mo Zhixuan held her hand and continued, "If you don't want to take a car, I can bike you there."

Ancient doctors rely on pulse diagnosis to determine illnesses, while Western medicine has many more methods.

With pregnancy, the most important thing is to diagnose whether the fetus is healthy and developing properly, and these things cannot be determined by taking the pulse alone.

"You can ride a bike?" Chu Jin arched an eyebrow slightly, seemingly getting a glimpse of a new skill from Mo Zhixuan.

"Of course," Mo Zhixuan nodded arrogantly.

"All right, let's go then. You go change your clothes, I'll brush my teeth," Chu Jin pushed Mo Zhixuan out the door.

"Can you brush your teeth by yourself? Do you need me to help you?" Mo Zhixuan asked, somewhat concerned.

Chu Jin shook her head, speechless. "I'm pregnant, not incapacitated. Hurry out, I'll be done soon."

Mo Zhixuan was pushed out the door, and Chu Jin closed it, washing her face, brushing her teeth, and changing her clothes inside.

"I'm going to be a dad, I have a child," Mo Zhixuan stood there, fist to his lips, grinning foolishly.

Actually, Mo Zhixuan really liked children.

Especially his child with Chu Jin.

It took quite a while before Mo Zhixuan walked into the dressing room, picked out a handsome suit to put on, and even styled his hair in front of the mirror.

Happy.

He was so happy.

Mo Zhixuan never dreamed that he would have a day like this.

Ten minutes later, Chu Jin pushed the door and stepped out of the bathroom.

"Jin, slow down. Let me help you downstairs," Mo Zhixuan immediately walked over, supporting her arm with a look of concern, acting as if Chu Jin were an elderly grandma of seventy or eighty.

"Mo Zhixuan, you're too nervous. I'm not so old that I can't walk. It's okay, you don't need to support me," Chu Jin said with a light smile.

"No, you're not alone now. Pregnant women are generally more feeble," Mo Zhixuan insisted on helping her.

Chu Jin raised an eyebrow slightly, teasingly said, "Then you might as well carry me downstairs. It would save even more trouble."

No sooner had she finished her sentence than she was swept off her feet and carried sideways by Mo Zhixuan.

Chu Jin quickly reached out to hook around his neck, startled. "Mo Zhixuan, what are you doing? Put me down quickly. I was just joking."

Mo Zhixuan was really overly anxious. Someone who didn't know better might think she was carrying a dragon's egg.

"I also think it's easier to carry you," Mo Zhixuan said earnestly, carrying her step by step downstairs.

"Mo Zhixuan, you really don't have to do this," Chu Jin played with his tie and continued, "I'm not as weak as you think. Have you forgotten? I was fighting just yesterday."

Mo Zhixuan's face fell as soon as she brought that up, speaking with a chilly tone, "You have the nerve to bring that up. Such a big deal and you didn't tell me. What if something had happened to you yesterday? What would I have done?"

Talk too much and you're bound to slip up, Chu Jin admitted somewhat guiltily, "...Well, I only found out about it today."

"Do you think I'm a fool?" Mo Zhixuan looked down, realizing he should have known earlier. Chu Jin had been behaving unusually recently, being picky with food and even losing weight.

Thinking of this, Mo Zhixuan felt a wave of fear. If Chu Jin had really run into trouble during the trial, he would never forgive himself for the rest of his life.

"I..." Chu Jin was at a loss for words for a moment.

Mo Zhixuan slowly lifted his gaze and continued, "Let's not worry about the past anymore. However, you need to remember, no matter what happens, never hide anything from me! We are husband and wife, and we should face whatever comes our way together."

"Yes," Chu Jin nodded firmly and added, "Mo Zhixuan, I'm not that fragile. You really don't need to be so worried. Put me down, please."

Mo Zhixuan's overprotection left Chu Jin feeling helpless.

Although it was comfortable to be carried, she didn't want to be a huge baby who needed everything done for her, not even able to walk on her own.

Chapter 737: Jin is pregnant

For her, pregnancy was just having an extra little life in her belly, nothing different from a normal person, Mo Zhixuan didn't need to be so anxious.

"Just this one time," Mo Zhixuan tightened his arms.

"Okay, Mo Zhixuan, am I heavy?" Chu Jin reached out again to loop her arms around his neck.

"Not heavy." Mo Zhixuan wasn't being smooth or slick this time, but continued, "You weigh about as much as a rifle, how heavy can that be? You've lost quite a bit of weight recently, let our mom make you more delicious food to fortify you. I see other pregnant women gaining weight, how come you're not gaining, but instead, you've lost some?"

Chu Jin smiled and said, "It's quite normal to lose weight in the early stages of pregnancy, the weight gain will come during the later stages, probably after the fifth month you won't be able to carry me anymore."

"With your petite frame, not to mention five months from now, even ten months in, I could carry ten of you," Mo Zhixuan said, carrying her downstairs with steady steps, his robust chest like a mountain.

"Ten?" Chu Jin narrowed her eyes slightly and directly tugged at his ear, "Mo Zhixuan, you're quite ambitious, aren't you? Ten people, do you think you could handle them all at night?"

"Ouch ouch ouch..." Mo Zhixuan immediately begged for mercy, "My lady, spare my life, I was just making a comparison. Taking care of you is already overwhelming, how could I manage ten people?"

Chu Jin chuckled lightly, reaching out with both hands to tug on Mo Zhixuan's ears, "So what you're saying is, if you could manage, you'd marry ten women?"

Holding her, Mo Zhixuan spoke in a low voice, "I wouldn't dare, having you in my life is enough for me."

"If you dared," Chu Jin reached for a certain spot and pinched lightly, her mouth curving slightly, her tone casual, "I would punish you with family law, turning you into a real man among men."

"Hiss..." Mo Zhixuan inhaled sharply, his gaze dropping slightly, his sexy Adam's apple sliding up and down as he said hoarsely, "Jin, early in the morning, don't play with fire. Do you know a saying?"

"Which one?" Chu Jin arched her eyebrows slightly.

Mo Zhixuan looked down a bit and gave her cheek a soft kiss, then slowly uttered four words, "Immediate, on-the-spot execution."

Chu Jin glanced around and quickly withdrew her hand, looping it around his neck again, "Let's go, let's go, I'm starving."

Luckily they lived on the fifth floor.

If it had been the second floor, the restaurant on the first floor would have probably been a sight for onlookers by now.

When they reached the ground floor, Mo Zhixuan's mother and Tong Zhi were sitting at the dining table having a meal, while Mo Qingyi was watching TV.

Seeing Mo Zhixuan carrying Chu Jin downstairs, the whole being of Mo Qingyi was not okay, "Brother, you and Brother Jin, so early in the morning, is it really nice to flaunt your affection like this? Doesn't your conscience hurt?"

Mo Zhixuan ignored Mo Qingyi, walked with Chu Jin to the dining table, and only then did she notice Mo Zhixuan's mother and Tong Zhi sitting there, chatting and laughing happily about something.

Seeing this, Chu Jin immediately jumped down from Mo Zhixuan's arms.

They were actually hugging and cuddling in front of their elders, how embarrassing is that?

Luckily, Mo Zhixuan's mother and Tong Zhi had grown accustomed to it.

"Be careful." Seeing Chu Jin like this, Mo Zhixuan caught her hand anxiously, protecting her waist.

"Big fuss over nothing," Chu Jin glanced at him, "I am not a child anymore."

"That's right, Jin isn't a child anymore," Tong Zhi also chimed in cheerfully, "You two really are a bit too much, you know. It's not just poor Qingyi here who's a single dog."

Tong Zhi had never been married, nor had she ever been in a relationship. Seeing two young people openly showing their love, her heart also 'hurt'.

The acrid smell of love.

Seeing Mo Zhixuan and Chu Jin like this, Tong Zhi, who had always been pure-hearted and had few desires, also felt an urge to experience a passionate love affair.

"People learn what they see, good habits and bad habits alike," Mo Zhixuan's father chided, "Who calls themselves a dog? Qingyi, don't talk nonsense at home anymore, look how you've led your Aunt Tong astray."

Mo Zhixuan's mother was somewhat speechless, what's with the youngsters these days? Calling themselves dogs! She just didn't understand!

Mo Qingyi came over, patted Mo Zhixuan's mother's shoulder, and smiled, "Mom, you won't understand our young people's world. 'Single dog' and the 'dog' we use when cursing normally aren't the same. It's a trend, Fashion, do you get it?"

Mo Zhixuan's mother responded somewhat speechlessly, "What's the difference? It's all dog, isn't it? A dog won't turn into a person just because it's fashionable!"

"You wouldn't understand even if I explained," Mo Qingyi said helplessly, spreading her hands. There's a generational gap every three years, and the gap between her and Mo Zhixuan's mother was more than just a little bit.

Seeing the current Mo Zhixuan's mother, Mo Zhixuan felt like he was seeing his former self.

In the past, when he first heard the term 'single dog,' he too was astonished.

However, after meeting Chu Jin, he fully kept up with the world; not only did he grow younger, but his heart did as well.

To show that he was still part of the younger generation, Mo Zhixuan also agreed, "Right, mom, you wouldn't understand our young people's world."

Mo Zhixuan's mother shook her head and looked at Chu Jin with a kind face, "Jin, sit down and eat, don't mind these two fools. Dogs need to eat dog food, let's sit down for our meal."

"Only single dogs need to eat dog food, I'm eating real food too," Mo Zhixuan pulled out a chair for Chu Jin.

"Okay, Mom," Chu Jin said with a smile, sitting down as Mo Zhixuan also took a seat beside her.

Tong Zhi immediately served Chu Jin a chicken leg, "Jin, have a chicken leg to nourish yourself, you look so thin."

"Thank you, Aunt Tong," Chu Jin took the chicken leg, but as soon as it was close to her lips, her stomach churned uncontrollably, it was really uncomfortable, and she covered her mouth and ran towards the restroom without looking up.

"What's going on here?" The elderly Mrs. Mo immediately stood up with concern.

"Could it be that the chicken leg is that bad?" Tong Zhi took another chicken leg, sniffed it, and said in confusion, "It smells quite nice to me, shouldn't be bad at all, why did Jin have such a strong reaction?"

As she spoke, Tong Zhi also took a bite.

Crispy on the outside, tender on the inside, leaving a fragrant taste in the mouth, it was very delicious.

"It tastes quite good," Tong Zhi frowned slightly, seemingly puzzled by Chu Jin's reaction.

"Let me try it," the older Mrs. Mo also took a bite.

After the evaluations of these two, they came to a consensus that there was nothing wrong with the chicken leg.

"Damn," Mo Qingyi, whose brain had been washed by novels over the years, immediately said, "Jin probably is pregnant!"

Seeing them being so affectionate all the time, it would be normal if she was, right?

But Jin is still so young, she surely wouldn't want to have kids so early, right?

Having kids too soon leads to becoming a yellow-faced woman.

Mo Qingyi's remark was offhand, but who knew, both the elderly Mrs. Mo and Tong Zhi appeared lost in thought.

Only then did Mo Zhixuan remember the important matter at hand and continued, "Mom, Aunt Tong, Qingyi, brace yourselves, I have something to announce."

He looked serious, and spoke slowly, clearly about to announce something significant.

Upon hearing this, the elderly Mrs. Mo and Tong Zhi both instinctively looked up at Mo Zhixuan.

Mo Qingyi, who was impatient, immediately went up to Mo Zhixuan, "What is it? Brother, just say it! I can't wait."

Mo Zhixuan glanced at Mo Qingyi, then turned to Tong Zhi and the elderly Mrs. Mo, speaking with firmness, "Jin is pregnant."

He finished his sentence.

There was a silence in the air.

Then there was a loud crash.

The bowl in the hands of the elderly Mrs. Mo dropped to the floor, breaking into two, "Zhixuan, what are you talking about?" The elderly Mrs. Mo was so agitated that she was nearly in tears, her voice shaking.

Had her many years of waiting finally come to fruition?

Tong Zhi was also extremely excited, looking at Mo Zhixuan with some uncertainty, "Zhixuan, say that again, what happened to Jin?"

"Aunt Tong, Mom, Jin is pregnant," Mo Zhixuan's voice was jubilant, the usually calm and composed man seemed unable to control his emotions at this moment.

"She's pregnant, Jin is pregnant, the Mo family will have a descendant!" The elderly Mrs. Mo immediately knelt down, "Thank Buddha for the blessing, thank Buddha for the blessing, our Mo family finally has a descendant."

"Mom, look how excited you are, it's all my brother's doing, what does this have to do with Buddha?" Mo Qingyi was somewhat speechless, helping the elderly Mrs. Mo to her feet. Without Mo Zhixuan, even ten Buddhas would've been useless.

The elderly Mrs. Mo wiped the corners of her eyes with a silk handkerchief, too happy to speak clearly, the feeling was even more exciting than winning a 50 million dollar jackpot, no!

Even winning a billion wasn't as thrilling.

For her, as an elder, the lineage and descendants were of the utmost importance.

It didn't matter whether the child in Chu Jin's belly was a boy or a girl.

As long as it was Mo Zhixuan's blood, the Mo family would be carrying on its legacy.

The most important thing for a family is its continuity.

That's why the elderly Mrs. Mo made such a big mistake previously with Luo Yu.

"Zhixuan, are you serious about what you said?" Tong Zhi inquired again in disbelief.

"Yes, it's true. Jin told me herself," Mo Zhixuan nodded slightly.

"Have you been to the hospital to check?" Tong Zhi asked again.

"I haven't gone yet," Mo Zhixuan sat down on a chair, peeled an egg, and then placed the egg white in Chu Jin's bowl, "but don't worry, Jin is an ancient doctor, there can be no mistake about this."

Tong Zhi sipped her soup and said, "It's true that Jin is an ancient doctor, but there's a difference between ancient and Western medicine. You need to find time to go to the hospital for a check-up, don't pregnant women need to take folic acid, lecithin, and... such things?"

"What do you mean 'find time'? We need to go right away!" The Mo family matriarch glared at Mo Zhixuan and then said, "Qinghe, have the driver get ready, take Jin to the hospital for a check-up after we finish eating."

How could they delay such a matter? Of course, it was more appropriate to go to the hospital immediately.

"Yes, ma'am," Qinghe immediately turned and walked towards the door.

"There's no need, Mom," Mo Zhixuan intervened, "Jin says she can't stand the smell of gasoline lately. I plan to take her there on a bicycle after we eat."

Hearing this, Qinghe stopped in his tracks and looked at the Mo family matriarch.

"Go get it ready," the Mo family matriarch gestured with her hand.

Qinghe turned and left.

Chu Jin had returned midway, but before she could reach the dining table, she couldn't help but run towards the direction of the restroom again.

This little ancestor inside her belly was really a handful.

Seeing this, Tong Zhi hurried to Chu Jin's side and patted her back, "Jin, are you alright?"

The Mo family matriarch and Mo Zhixuan also stood up and walked toward the restroom, the matriarch speaking as they went.

"Zhixuan, being pregnant can be much harder than usual. During the early months, there can be morning sickness, fatigue, sensitivity to smells, lack of appetite, poor sleep... Once those symptoms disappear, the belly grows larger. As the months go by, it becomes inconvenient to walk, and at night, one can't even turn over in bed and has to sleep on one side. Some with special constitutions even suffer from swelling and aches all over. It's said that giving birth is like walking through the Gates of Hell. Zhixuan, you're so much older than Jin; you must take good care of her at this time, keep her in good spirits, understand?"

The Mo family matriarch, having been through it herself, naturally knew the hardship of pregnancy. When she was pregnant with Mo Zhixuan, she had her fair share of difficulties.

"Um, I understand, Mom," Mo Zhixuan nodded earnestly.

Upon hearing this, Mo Qingyi felt her scalp tingle, "Mom, is pregnancy really that scary?" She felt like she might never dare to get married in the future.

The Superpower World even encouraged prolific reproduction, but how could they continue living like this?

The Mo family matriarch looked at Mo Qingyi and said with a smile, "How could it be scary? It's a happy process, something every woman goes through. You'll understand in the future."

When Chu Jin came out of the restroom after rinsing her mouth, she was stunned to find everyone gathered there, puzzled, she said, "Mom, Qingyi, what are you all doing here?"

"Jin, we all know now, thank you, you are the Mo family's great savior," the Mo family matriarch said excitedly, clutching Chu Jin's hand with a moved expression. She had waited so many years to become a grandmother; of course, she was happy.

Just as the Mo family matriarch said, Chu Jin was indeed the Mo family's great savior.

Without Chu Jin, there would be no Mo Zhixuan today.

Chu Jin was the redemption of the entire Mo family.

Before Chu Jin could react, Mo Qingyi came over, placing her hand on Chu Jin's abdomen, somewhat incredulously she said, "Jin, there's really a little baby inside your belly? How come I don't feel it at all?"

Only then did Chu Jin respond, smiling lightly, "It's still early in the pregnancy, what can you feel? Before it reaches three months, it's just a little tadpole. Didn't you pay attention in biology class at school?" Compared to others, Chu Jin's reaction was relatively calm.

Mo Qingyi nodded thoughtfully, "I graduated so many years ago, who remembers biology?"

There were five steps at the restroom exit, and the Mo family matriarch immediately said to Mo Zhixuan, "The steps are slippery, Zhixuan, go help Jin quickly."

Mo Zhixuan immediately stepped forward and supported Chu Jin. Chu Jin looked at the Mo family matriarch with some helplessness and smiled, saying, "Mom, I'm just pregnant; I'm not that delicate. You don't need to be so nervous."

"What do you mean 'just pregnant'? Jin, you're wrong," Tong Zhi stepped forward and took hold of Chu Jin's other arm, "Auntie Tong must tell you that pregnant women are the most vulnerable, especially during the first three months when the embryonic qi is unstable. Safety first and utmost caution is necessary."

"Your Auntie Tong is right, Jin. Disregarding the advice of elders will lead to regrets," the Mo family matriarch immediately added.

Chu Jin was momentarily speechless; she was now being treated as a VIP protection object, a fragile glass doll, carefully escorted by Mo Zhixuan and Tong Zhi all the way to the dining room.

Because she couldn't stand overly greasy food odors, the Mo family matriarch had the chicken soup taken away and had several light appetizers brought to Chu Jin, which suited her taste. Only after drinking two bowls of porridge did Chu Jin lay down her utensils.

The Mo family matriarch immediately nodded in satisfaction and instructed the servants to note down these dishes.

After the meal, the Mo family matriarch continued, "Jin, have you told your mom and Xiu about this important matter?"

Chu Jin pulled out a tissue and wiped the corner of her mouth, "I haven't had the chance to inform them yet."

Upon hearing this, the Mo family matriarch immediately rose from the table, "Then I'm going to call and inform them now. Oh right, Zhixuan, weren't you going to take Jin to the hospital for a check-up? Hurry

up and go now. I've asked Qinghe to prepare the bicycle for you. Head to the Central Hospital; I will wait for you at the hospital entrance."

"Just a moment, let me go find Xun En and explain a few things first," Mo Zhixuan stood up, putting down his chopsticks.

"Then you go ahead." The Old Madam Mo waved her hand and went to make a phone call with a joyous smile.

Tong Zhi looked at Chu Jin's belly with a face full of kindness and said with a beaming smile, "Jin, I'm really too excited. I can't believe I'm going to be an auntie soon." Tong Zhi was genuinely happy for both the Mo family and for Mo Zhixuan.

Once, Tong Zhi thought Mo Zhixuan would spend his life alone.

She never imagined Mo Zhixuan would have a day like today.

Mo Zhixuan would become a father.

"Auntie Tong, I'm also very happy." Chu Jin held Tong Zhi's hand. Being a mother for the first time, Chu Jin was quite overjoyed. Such feelings were beyond words.

"Holy shit! Does that mean I'm really going to be an auntie?" Mo Qingyi also came to a realization.

Although the little Lolita always called her auntie, the meanings were different.

"Right, Qingyi, congratulations to you," Tong Zhi said with a smile as she looked at Mo Qingyi.

Mo Qingyi's mind worked quickly, and she continued, "Auntie Tong, when can I become an auntie like you?"

"Unfortunately, your mom didn't have a sister or another daughter for you, so this wish of yours will probably have to wait until the next life," Tong Zhi said as she playfully poked Mo Qingyi's head.

"But I can still become a great-aunt, right?" Mo Qingyi quickly replied.

"That's possible," Tong Zhi looked at Chu Jin and continued, "Once Jin's baby has children, you can be a great-aunt."

"Wait that long?" Mo Qingyi was a bit surprised. The one in the belly is still a tadpole; how long would it take for the tadpole to grow up and have children?

"Time is but the blink of an eye," Tong Zhi said sentimentally. "I remember when I first met you, you were so small, and your little feet weren't even half the size of my palm. Your mother—just like that, bit by bit—fattened you up. I don't know which family could be so cruel. At that time, your belly button hadn't even fallen off, and the doctors were saying you wouldn't survive, but your mom..."

At this point, Tong Zhi abruptly stopped talking.

Damn it.

Talkative people are sure to slip up.

How could she say such things in front of Mo Qingyi?

This is bad.

"Qingyi, I'm sorry, Auntie Tong didn't mean to... don't take it to heart," Tong Zhi hurriedly apologized.

Mo Qingyi remained composed, smiling as she said, "It's okay, Auntie Tong, go on, I don't mind. My mom never talks to me about this; actually, I'm quite curious about my childhood."

How could she not mind?

Mo Qingyi really wanted to know why she was abandoned.

The entire Mo family was happy about Chu Jin's pregnancy.

This meant every little life was welcomed into this world with blessings.

Why was she different from the others? Sometimes she was curious about what her real surname was. What did her biological parents look like? Did she have any other sisters or brothers?

But now, she seldom thought about it.

Someone who had abandoned her from the start didn't deserve her attention.

Chu Jin frowned slightly. She didn't know about Mo Qingyi's background, but she could pick up some clues from the conversation between Mo Qingyi and Tong Zhi.

"Auntie Tong, you guys talk, I'll go to the restroom." It seemed a bit inconvenient to stay in such a situation, so Chu Jin found an excuse to leave.

She wasn't one who liked to pry into other people's privacy.

"Jin, don't go, stay and listen with us." Mo Qingyi grabbed Chu Jin's wrist, keeping a smile on her face.

At times like these, she needed a companion, to listen together.

Chu Jin then sat back down.

Tong Zhi hesitated for a moment and then began speaking again, "Qingyi, what's in the past is in the past. Don't dwell on it too much. Maybe, that family had some compelling reason for leaving you."

To this day, Tong Zhi couldn't understand what kind of dire situation would compel them to abandon a baby that hadn't even been crying for a full day in the snow.

This wasn't abandonment.

This was sending her to die.

#### Chapter 738: Jian Yi's Regret

If the old lady from the Mo family had come an hour later, Mo Qingyi would have already been buried in the snow.

The blizzard that night was fiercer than ever before, and by the time she found Mo Qingyi, her body had already started to turn purple. She could be said to have one foot in the Palace of Yama; no one expected that the thin and small infant of those years would grow into a lady as beautiful as a flower.

"Auntie Tong, please, just tell me," Mo Qingyi's expression didn't change much, and she even had a faint smile on her face.

Sometimes, the more indifferent one appears on the outside, the more they actually care on the inside.

Auntie Tong weighed her words carefully, and spoke slowly, "Back then, you were not even a day old when your mother brought you back. Your body was already cold to the touch, everyone said you couldn't be saved, but your mother didn't give up. She took off her own clothes and held you against her chest, for a full day and night, until you finally woke up. It was thanks to your mother's persistence that your life was saved..."

In fact, this matter would have to be clarified with Mo Qingyi sooner or later, which is why Auntie Tong decided to tell her everything she knew.

Now that Mo Qingyi was an adult, she had the right to make her own decisions.

Whether to stay or to seek out her birth parents, the choice was entirely up to her.

Of course, from the perspective of the old lady of the Mo family, Auntie Tong certainly did not wish for Mo Qingyi to go looking for other people.

After all, she was raised by the old lady's own hands.

Auntie Tong was very detailed, and Mo Qingyi listened carefully as well.

The story Auntie Tong told was a completely different version from what the old lady had said.

The old lady had glossed over many details, only mentioning that Mo Qingyi was found in the snow, but not the fact that her body was chilled, or the story of being held against her mother's chest for a day and a night.

Perhaps, the old lady wanted to spare Mo Qingyi the burden of hatred in her heart.

I remember at that time the old lady even suggested that Mo Qingyi should look for her own family, but Mo Qingyi refused. She didn't want to be an ingrate. She believed in the principle: whoever raised her as a child, she would take care of in their old age.

Raising one carries more grace than giving life.

As Mo Qingyi listened, her heart became less heavy, because she was fortunate.

She had encountered the old lady from the Mo family, Auntie Tong, Mo Zhixuan, Chu Jin, Duanmu Zhe, and a bunch of lovely people.

If that family hadn't abandoned her, she wouldn't have what she had today.

As for why she was abandoned, it no longer mattered.

Now, she had a mother, Auntie Tong, a brother, a sister-in-law, and an unborn little nephew. She was happier than anyone else.

"Qingyi, are you alright?" Chu Jin squeezed Mo Qingyi's wrist and asked softly, surprised by the twists and turns in Mo Qingyi's life story.

Mo Qingyi was too calm, eerily calm, as if she was listening to someone else's story.

"I'm fine, Jin," Mo Qingyi smiled lightly at Chu Jin, appearing unconcerned.

"Qingyi, it's good to let go of some things. Everything in life depends on fate. It only shows that you and they were not meant to be. Don't think too much about it," Auntie Tong said seriously, glancing at Mo Qingyi.

"Yes," Mo Qingyi nodded and smiled, "I understand, Auntie Tong."

Just then, Duanmu Zhe walked in.

"Auntie Tong, Sister-in-law, you're both here," Duanmu Zhe said, the picture of cultured grace.

"Little Zhe is here, please have a seat," Auntie Tong immediately stood up, smiling.

The atmosphere became more relaxed at this moment.

Duanmu Zhe chuckled politely, "Thank you, Auntie Tong. I won't sit down, for I've come to find Qingyi."

"Find me?" Upon hearing this, Mo Qingyi pointed to herself, curious, "What do you need me for?"

"Come with me and you'll find out," Duanmu Zhe grabbed Mo Qingyi's hand, and said to Auntie Tong and Chu Jin, "Auntie Tong, Sister-in-law, Qingyi and I will take our leave first."

Mo Qingyi was bewildered as Duanmu Zhe pulled her away.

Once outside the imperial palace, Duanmu Zhe hastily stuffed Mo Qingyi into the passenger seat and shut the car door.

Sitting in the passenger seat, Mo Qingyi knocked on the car window, "Duanmu Zhe, where are you taking me?"

"Don't worry, I won't sell you," Duanmu Zhe climbed into the driver's seat, eyed Mo Qingyi up and down, and jested, focusing on Mo Qingyi's ample chest, "Besides, with your looks, even if someone really bought you, no one else would want you."

"You're the one nobody wants!" Mo Qingyi slapped Duanmu Zhe's head, exasperated with his lack of tact. Though she appeared bold and daring, she was no longer the flat-chested girl she used to be—A—.

Duanmu Zhe laughed softly without saying anything further, started the engine, and drove off.

The atmosphere in the car seemed a bit awkward. Mo Qingyi went on to say, "Little Four, let me tell you something. Jin is pregnant. I'm going to be an aunt."

Expecting Duanmu Zhe to be surprised, he simply responded calmly, "Oh, congratulations to you."

"What?" Mo Qingyi looked up at Duanmu Zhe and retorted, "Jin is pregnant! He's going to have a baby! How can you not be surprised at all?"

"What's there to be surprised about?" Duanmu Zhe kept his eyes on the road, "Isn't it just the usual thing between a man and a woman? Besides, Jin and his wife have been together so long, it's actually late for them to be getting pregnant only now."

Duanmu Zhe's reaction was very nonchalant.

He and Zhou Xunian had even once doubted Mo Zhixuan's capabilities.

After all, Mo Zhixuan had never touched a woman before Chu Jin, a virgin for untold years, lacking any experience.

But now it seemed, their worries had been needless.

Men can become experts in such matters without any formal instruction.

"My mom told me that childbearing is terrifying for a woman. I just searched online, and medically speaking, pain is classified into twelve levels. Level 1 is like a mosquito bite, level 2 is having surgery under anesthesia, do you know what level 12 pain is?" Mo Qingyi looked up at Duanmu Zhe as she spoke.

Her perspective afforded her a full view of Duanmu Zhe's side profile.

A focused man is the most handsome.

In Mo Qingyi's eyes, Duanmu Zhe at that moment was the most handsome man of all.

"I don't know," Duanmu Zhe shook his head.

Mo Qingyi felt a moment of haziness before continuing, "The 12th level is the most painful level, which is the feeling of a mother giving birth. Gosh, just the thought of it makes my scalp tingle. I'm someone who's most afraid of pain! Why is it not you men who give birth? What kind of karma did we women commit in our past lives to suffer this in the present?"

Mo Qingyi had been completely brainwashed by online posts; she believed that giving birth was a super scary thing.

Duanmu Zhe glanced at Mo Qingyi with a serious expression in his eyes, "Hmm, then we won't have kids in the future."

Mo Qingyi was startled, wondering if she was hallucinating, and asked hesitantly, "What did you just say?"

Duanmu Zhe smiled and didn't speak again.

Mo Qingyi didn't continue to ask; if she hadn't misheard, what Duanmu Zhe had said was, "We won't have children in the future."

Thinking this, Mo Qingyi's face flushed slightly, and her heart raced.

To cover up the awkwardness, Mo Qingyi lowered her gaze to play with her phone, connecting it to the car's speakers. Instantly, the air was filled with the sound of a melodious song.

"...the skirt sways without stopping, all to meet you, grasping the sweetness of love, writing a diary of happiness..."

The lyrics were very sweet and fitting for their current situation.

A pleased smile unconsciously appeared at the corner of Duanmu Zhe's mouth.

The black military sedan soon disappeared amongst the Wutong Avenue.

Golden sunlight cast a golden glow over the moving vehicles, like a scene from an oil painting, elegant and charming.

The Mo family.

As soon as Duanmu Zhe took Mo Qingyi away, Mo Fengxu followed right behind him.

Unlike his usual unpolished appearance, Mo Fengxu was neatly dressed today, even using hair gel, looking at least ten years younger.

"Uncle Three." Chu Jin stood up from the couch upon seeing the arrival.

Tong Zhi elegantly peeled an orange in her hand, not even looking up when she heard the sound.

"Jin, this is some delicious food I brought for you and Qingyi." Mo Fengxu placed a paper bag on the coffee table.

Mo Fengxu was a very kind elder. Every time he came, he would bring gifts for Chu Jin and Mo Qingyi.

In his eyes, both Chu Jin and Mo Qingyi were still children.

"Thank you, Uncle Three." Chu Jin poured a cup of tea for Mo Fengxu.

"Jin, I've got something else to do, so I have to go. Tell your mom for me and remember to take good care of yourself." Tong Zhi suddenly stood up from the couch, looking at Chu Jin with a faint smile at the corner of her mouth.

Chu Jin felt that Tong Zhi was a bit strange today, but she couldn't quite put her finger on it, so she smiled and stood up, "Okay, Auntie Tong, go ahead with your business."

"No need to see me out, just attend to your guests." Tong Zhi pushed Chu Jin back inside.

Chu Jin had no choice but to stop, "Alright, Auntie Tong, take care."

Mo Fengxu sipped tea, cup in hand. As soon as Chu Jin went inside, he also stood up, saying with a smile, "Jin, I just remembered I have a small matter to attend to at my car dealership, I need to go."

With that said, he trotted out of the living room.

Chu Jin watched Mo Fengxu's retreating figure and a hint of amusement flashed in her eyes.

Tsk.

Tong Zhi had barely left when Mo Fengxu hurriedly followed. There was definitely something fishy between these two.

When the old Madam Mo came out after finishing her phone call, she found the vast living room left with only Chu Jin, who asked somewhat puzzled, "Jin, where is everyone else?"

"Qingyi went out with Duanmu, Auntie Tong just left because she had something to do," Chu Jin thought for a moment before continuing, "Oh, Uncle Three came earlier, but he left quickly."

"Never mind them," the old Madam Mo waved her hand, "Jin, your mother and I have agreed to accompany you to the hospital for a check-up. You get carsick, right? Zhixuan said he would cycle with you there, and I'll go pick up your mom with the driver first. We'll meet at the Central Hospital later."

It was just a check-up, no need for such a big fuss, so Chu Jin said, "Mom, it's not necessary to go to all that trouble, I'll be fine going with Mo Zhixuan."

"It's no trouble at all," the old Madam Mo said cheerfully, "I'm free at home anyway, so it's settled. I'll be off then."

What is growing inside Chu Jin is the hope of the entire Mo family, the old Madam Mo is too happy to consider it trouble.

The old person's greatest wish is to live to see her grandchildren.

Now, Chu Jin is the Mo family's highest priority to protect.

Since the old Madam Mo insisted so much, Chu Jin did not refuse any further.

It wasn't long after the old Madam Mo left that Mo Zhixuan finished his busy work and came out.

Just as Mo Zhixuan took Chu Jin out of the imperial palace, an adjutant rushed over to Mo Zhixuan's side, pushing and pulling a bicycle, "Your Excellency, this is the bicycle prepared for you by Miss Qinghe."

Chu Jin looked at the adjutant pushing the bicycle, a hint of surprise in her voice, "Big Brother Jian."

The adjutant was Jian Yi.

"Miss Chu!" Jian Yi greeted respectfully and was not surprised to see Chu Jin.

In the past, he was too suspicious, even doubting that Chu Jin had approached Uncle Wu and Aunt Lin with an ulterior motive.

After what happened yesterday, Jian Yi realized Chu Jin's true identity was of such high stature.

Thinking back, Jian Yi felt somewhat ashamed.

He should not have treated Chu Jin that way in the past.

If he had followed his masters' arrangement and married Chu Jin, then now...

He certainly wouldn't be in this situation.

Jian Yi was an ambitious man. If he had known earlier that Chu Jin was a reincarnation of the empress, capable of easily reclaiming the other two realms, Jian Yi would definitely not have missed such an opportunity.

Now that Chu Jin had reclaimed the two realms, and if he had married her, it would mean that from now on, the Ancient Martial Arts World and the Underworld would be his, and he wouldn't have to climb up step by step with so much effort.

Chapter 739: twins

After all... it was his fault.

Jian Yi regretted it deeply.

But in this world, there has never been such a thing as Regret Medicine.

"Do you know each other?" Mo Zhixuan looked at the two people, perhaps his possessiveness was acting up, he did not like Chu Jin knowing other men, and moreover, they seemed so familiar.

Jian Big Brother.

Heh.

When Chu Jin called herself, it was always with both her first and last names.

But when calling this man, she kept calling him Jian Big Brother.

What a lousy habit.

"Yes," Chu Jin nodded slightly, then said, "Jian Big Brother is my godparents' disciple."

"What's your name?" Mo Zhixuan turned to Jian Yi. He had many adjutants by his side, and Li Xunen dealt with all the trivial matters, so Mo Zhixuan did not know Jian Yi's name.

"Your Excellency, my name is Jian Yi, 'simple' Jian, 'devoted' Yi." Looking up at the tall Mo Zhixuan, Jian Yi suddenly felt a surge of inferiority.

Mo Zhixuan was the city-razing youth, a hero in everyone's eyes, the belief of the entire Superpower World, the figure he had idolized since childhood.

Originally, he too had the chance to become such a person.

Unfortunately, he did not grasp it well at the time.

Thinking of this, Jian Yi felt utterly uncomfortable as his heart turned upside down.

"Alright, I've remembered your name," Mo Zhixuan nodded slightly, took the bicycle from Jian Yi's hands, and looked towards Chu Jin, "Let's go."

"Goodbye, Jian Big Brother," Chu Jin waved to Jian Yi before sitting on the rear seat of the bicycle.

Jian Yi watched as the two of them rode away, his eyes filled with indistinct sorrow.

Chu Jin's appearance in a place like Poland Mountain meant her identity was surely not ordinary, something he should have thought of long ago.

Jian Yi clenched his fists, eventually turning to leave.

Blue sky, white clouds, gentle breeze, slanting sun.

On the endless Wutong Avenue, a young couple was cycling, slowly riding under the shade of the trees.

The breeze lifted Chu Jin's jet-black, lustrous hair, creating a beautiful curve in the air.

"I didn't see it coming, your cycling skills are pretty good..." Chu Jin, with one arm gently around Mo Zhixuan's waist and the other holding her phone, teased.

"Of course," Mo Qingyi said with prideful coquetry, "I am indeed capable of anything. Now you should realize how lucky you are, right? Ordinary people don't get to enjoy such treatment."

Only in front of Chu Jin would Mo Zhixuan relax like this.

A person with a cold face for too long would forget that there were other expressions in this world.

The arrival of Chu Jin made him discover a different self.

"Cut it out, will you stop bragging?" Chu Jin raised an eyebrow, unamused.

Mo Zhixuan freed a hand to ruffle her hair, "What I said is all true."

"Focus on cycling! Safety first! What's wrong with you?" Chu Jin slapped his hand away.

"That's nothing; I can even cycle without holding the handlebars with either hand." As he said this, Mo Zhixuan spread his arms in the wind, his posture very much like a teenager in his youth, fitting perfectly into every young girl's image of a Prince Charming.

"Slow down, hold onto the handlebars! Be careful not to fall," Chu Jin pinched the soft flesh on his waist.

"Rest assured, I'm very skilled."

"Jin, hold me tight," Mo Zhixuan spread his arms wide and suddenly sped up, making the ordinary bicycle zip forward, with nothing but the whistling wind left in the ears.

Chu Jin let out a soft exclamation and wrapped her arms tightly around his lean waist, laying her cheek against his back, a slight smile playing at the corners of her mouth.

The one she loved was by her side, her belly carrying the fruit of their love.

This was just fine.

Peaceful times, a serene life.

Soon, they arrived at the hospital.

By the time they reached the hospital, the Mo family's old madam and Zhao Yan were both already there waiting.

When Chu Jin arrived, Zhao Yan and the Mo family's old madam immediately greeted her, flanking her on both sides and assisting her carefully.

The level of anxiety was as if Chu Jin was a fragile porcelain doll.

Zhao Yan, supporting Chu Jin, chided her, "You child, such a big thing as pregnancy and you didn't even tell me. You even went to the dangerous trial field yesterday. What if my precious grandchild had been hurt?"

Thinking back on the incident, Zhao Yan felt a wave of fear wash over her, grateful that the gods had watched over Chu Jin, who was safe and sound.

Before Chu Jin could even speak, the Mo family's old madam immediately said, "Little Yan, it's not Jin's fault. It's all Zhixuan's doing, he shouldn't have set up that trial field in the first place."

The Mo family's old madam put all the blame on Mo Zhixuan, but it was also thanks to this trial that in the three realms, there would have been even more harmful rumors to hurt Chu Jin.

The Mo family's old madam also knew that Chu Jin wouldn't lose in the trial, which is why she didn't stop Mo Zhixuan.

"This has nothing to do with Mo Zhixuan, it was my own decision to take part," Chu Jin explained with a smile. She was clear about her own body and knew that nothing unexpected would happen in the trial.

Chu Jin was like an empress in the imperial palace, assisted on both sides by the Mo family's old madam and Zhao Yan, step by step heading to the obstetrics and gynecology department on the third floor.

"Moms, I really am fine, I can walk by myself, please let go of me," Chu Jin said helplessly, finding the sensation of being coddled quite unbearable.

Having the two elders take care of her like this truly made Chu Jin feel embarrassed. It was only a pregnancy, after all; this whole fuss seemed somewhat excessive.

But both elders seemed to be enjoying themselves, their faces unable to hide their smiles.

The Mo family's old madam said with some dissatisfaction, "Going up and down the stairs, with people coming and going, is very unsafe for a pregnant woman! How can we let you go by yourself?"

"My in-law is right, Jin, at a time like this, just listen to us. Not heeding the elder's advice leads to trouble right before your eyes," Zhao Yan also agreed with the Mo family's old madam.

Mo Zhixuan, following behind, had been completely ignored.

"Then let's take the elevator, it's quicker," Chu Jin suggested next, as the obstetrics and gynecology department was on the third floor and she was worried the Mo family's old madam and Zhao Yan would not be able to handle the walk.

The Mo family's old madam countered, "The air in the elevator is stagnant and filled with all kinds of smells. Now that you're pregnant, it's safer for us to take the stairs."

"My in-law is right, let's take the stairs instead, it will be good exercise," Zhao Yan fully agreed with the Mo family's old madam.

Chu Jin raised an eyebrow helplessly and didn't say much more. As long as the elders were happy, that's all that mattered.

Thanks to the Mo family's old madam's early appointment with a specialist, they didn't have to queue. Upon reaching the third floor, Chu Jin began her examinations.

After asking Chu Jin several embarrassing questions, the authoritative female obstetrician confirmed the duration of the pregnancy based on the ultrasound, and also gave Chu Jin an unexpected piece of news.

It wasn't until she walked out of the doctor's office that Chu Jin felt like she was floating on air.

She hadn't expected such an unexpected surprise from this hospital visit; perhaps it was the excitement that made her unresponsive to Mo Zhixuan calling her, a bit dazed, feeling like she was walking on clouds.

Mo Zhixuan approached her, asking nervously, "Jin, what's the matter? You look so distracted..."

Seeing her like this, Zhao Yan also panicked, "What's wrong, Jin? Is there a problem with the baby?"

At these words, the Mo family's old madam also grew anxious, but disregarding her own concerns, she immediately went over and asked with great nervousness, "What's wrong, Jin? What did the doctor say? Is there something wrong with the child?"

Hearing this, Chu Jin realized they had misunderstood her, and quickly explained, "Mom, you've got it all wrong. The baby is fine, there's no problem. I'm just too happy, that's all."

"That's good, that's good," Zhao Yan patted her chest, her face still showing the aftereffects of a scare.

The Mo family's old madam also breathed a sigh of relief, thankful that her grandchild was fine.

Chu Jin handed the report over to Mo Zhixuan, speaking in a light tone, "Mo Zhixuan, take a look at this."

Mo Zhixuan took the report, his expression shifting from calm to disbelief, his hands trembling slightly as he held it.

"Jin, are you really..." Mo Zhixuan's gaze fell to Chu Jin's stomach, the rest of his words stuck in his throat, unsure how to express himself.

"Could the report be false?" Chu Jin raised her eyebrows slightly.

It was indeed fortunate that they had come to the hospital for a checkup, or else Chu Jin would never have diagnosed such a surprising result.

Seeing the couple's reaction, the Mo family's old madam and Zhao Yan became anxious and asked, "What's going on here?"

Mo Zhixuan cleared his throat before finally saying, "Mom, Jin is pregnant."

"We know that..." Before the Mo family's old madam could finish.

Mo Zhixuan interjected, "It's fraternal twins, Mom, Jin is carrying fraternal twins." His voice couldn't contain the overwhelming excitement, and he struggled to find the right words.

Upon hearing this, the Mo family's old madam and Zhao Yan were shocked beyond belief.

Carrying fraternal twins was indeed doubly joyous news.

"Good, really good," the Mo family matriarch said excitedly, tears streaming down her face.

"Is it really twins? Come on, Jin, let me have a look," Zhao Yan said as she inspected Chu Jin from head to toe, worry evident in her tone. "Jin, what happened to you? How come you've lost weight since getting pregnant? Can the babies keep up with their nutrition if you continue this way?"

Because of morning sickness, Chu Jin couldn't handle greasy food, and indeed, she had lost quite a bit of weight over this period. She was naturally on the slender side, and at this moment, it seemed a gust of wind could blow her away.

Of course, this was a mother viewing her daughter.

Chu Jin herself felt that she was just fine.

The matriarch immediately said, "It's alright, it's alright. We'll just need to nourish you well when we get back. Besides, Jin has had strong reactions in the early stages of pregnancy, throwing up anything she eats... Pregnancy is truly the hardest on the mother."

Zhao Yan sighed, held Chu Jin's wrist, and said with heartfelt concern, "Look how thin you've gotten... We definitely need to nourish you well when we get back. Otherwise, with the twins needing to absorb nutrients, how will your body handle it?"

Chu Jin smiled and said, "Mom, I think I'm fine as I am, and the doctor said all my indicators are normal. I'm not malnourished, so please don't worry."

"But you still need the nourishment you're due," the matriarch chimed in, reassuring Zhao Yan, "Little Yan, don't worry. I will take very good care of Jin."

"Alright," Zhao Yan nodded in agreement.

Mo Zhixuan took back the report, looked at Zhao Yan and the matriarch, and continued, "Mom, the air isn't great in the hospital. You and Jin go ahead and wait for me outside; I'll go get the medicine."

Because it was a twin pregnancy, the doctor prescribed some medications beneficial for sustaining the pregnancy.

"Alright, go quickly," the matriarch came back to her senses and, supporting Chu Jin, started walking out, instructing as she went, "Slowly, slowly, no need to rush."

Zhao Yan added, "Right, right, we're not in a hurry, walk slowly, watch your step. Jin, you are now three persons in one. You have to be careful in everything you do from now on."

Chu Jin was escorted by Zhao Yan on one side and the matriarch on the other as they walked outside of the hospital.

Since she had never cared for a pregnant woman, Zhao Yan said nervously, "Jin, are you hungry? Mom will go buy you something to eat." Given that Chu Jin had to eat not only for herself but also to provide nutrition for two babies in her belly, she must be hungry by now.

Chu Jin patted Zhao Yan's hand with a slight smile, "I'm not hungry; I just had breakfast."

"Then are you thirsty? I'll go buy you some water," the matriarch insisted.

Knowing that the two older women were just showing their concern, Chu Jin said with a smile, "Moms, I'm neither thirsty nor hungry; you don't need to be so anxious."

However, the matriarch said, "Pregnant women tend to have yin deficiency and excessive internal heat, often feeling dry mouth and parched throat. Even if you aren't thirsty now, you'll be later. Besides, you aren't an ordinary pregnant woman. I'll go buy some water to have on hand."

With that, the matriarch headed for a nearby supermarket.

Chu Jin couldn't stop her.

"Jin, come over here and sit for a while," Zhao Yan led Chu Jin to a blue plastic chair outside.

Since there was only one empty seat, Chu Jin said, "Mom, you sit, I'm not tired." She really wasn't tired; it was still the early stages of pregnancy, and other than occasionally feeling a bit nauseous, she almost had no other reactions.

Most of the time, it was business as usual for her.

And since she deliberately concealed her aura, nobody recognized her.

"I'm not tired either; please sit down. Child, why don't you listen?" Zhao Yan pressed Chu Jin down onto the chair.

Chu Jin had no choice but to sit there.

Her gaze fell upon the street ahead, and Chu Jin squinted slightly.

Across the road, a plainly dressed couple was heading into a clinic in the alleyway.

The woman was wearing baggy maternity clothes, apparently around four or five months pregnant.

The most eye-catching detail was the iron chain around the woman's neck.

Yet amidst the bustling crowd, nobody seemed to feel discomfort.

In the Superpower World, it was permitted to have servants and slaves.

Because they were not people Chu Jin was fond of, she quickly averted her gaze.

Once the matriarch returned with water and Mo Zhixuan came out of the hospital with the medicine,

"Zhixuan, you bike with Jin, and go slowly. Don't run red lights, remember to honk when turning, don't be hasty, and let others go first at all times..." The matriarch was full of reminders for Chu Jin before the bike ride, concerned that Mo Zhixuan might make a mistake. However, she forgot that the bicycle had no horn.

The children in Chu Jin's belly were the Mo family's entire hope, and as her own grandchildren, how could the matriarch not be anxious?

Mo Zhixuan helped the two older women into the car, "I understand, revered mothers. I assure you, not a hair on Jin's head will come to harm. Please go back now." With that, he closed the car door.

On their way back to the imperial palace, Mo Zhixuan took Chu Jin to browse a mother and baby store.

"Jin, look at how cute these little shoes are." Mo Zhixuan said tenderly, handing a pair of pink booties to Chu Jin. His expression was so gentle it was almost uncharacteristic.

Chu Jin had never expected the always reserved Mr. Mo to show such affection.

However, children's clothes and shoes were indeed very cute and very delicate.

"They really are cute." Chu Jin's eyes also curved into a crescent moon shape as she looked at these tiny things. Even the coldest heart could be warmed by them.

Seeing these also gave one an eager anticipation to meet the little one in the belly.

"Sir, madam, the shoes you are holding are for an 8-10-month-old baby. May I inquire how old your baby is? I can recommend the right pair for you," the sales associate approached and asked politely.

"It's still in my belly," Chu Jin said with a slight dip of her gaze and a soft smile.

"Then I would suggest this pair, which is for a newborn up to 2 months old." The sales associate picked up a pair of shoes that were more than half the size of the previous pair and showed them.

Mo Zhixuan took the shoes, looking at the tiny footwear that wasn't even half the size of his palm, and frowned slightly, "Can they really fit into something so small?" Because Mo Zhixuan was deliberately hiding his appearance, no one recognized him and Chu Jin at the moment.

"Yes, they can," the sales associate said with a smile, "Newborns don't have such big feet."

"Really?" Mo Zhixuan was somewhat skeptical. He thought the previous pair of shoes was already small enough, but this pair was even smaller. Mo Zhixuan didn't have much concept of babies.

The biggest baby he had ever seen was the three-year-old Mo Qingyi.

Back then, the elder Mrs. Mo was worried that Mo Zhixuan might not accept Qingyi, so she only introduced the siblings to each other after Qingyi was old enough to call out "brother" at the age of three.

In his mind, a baby was about the size of a three-year-old child.

The three-year-old Qingyi was extremely adorable and articulate.

The baby he and Jin would have would definitely be just as cute.

"Let's go with this pair then," Mo Zhixuan nodded.

The sales associate did not expect Mo Zhixuan to be so decisive, so she struck while the iron was hot, "Sir, shoes need to be washed and changed frequently. This pair is also very nice, soft in texture, made of pure cotton to protect the baby's tender skin, and we offer a discount if you buy two pairs."

"Then buy this pair too," Mo Zhixuan nodded again, "Oh right, take two pairs of each."

Chu Jin hurriedly stopped Mo Zhixuan, "Didn't we agree just to take a look? You're really buying them! Anyway, it'll be nine months before they can come out, there's no rush."

Mo Zhixuan looked reasonable, "We have to buy them sooner or later, so we might as well buy them in advance and have them ready at home."

Chu Jin had no choice but to compromise.

The sales associate was thrilled; Mo Zhixuan was clearly a big spender, brightening her hopes for a monthly bonus. She then recommended many more necessities for a newborn baby.

And Mo Zhixuan, not one to refuse, went along with the suggestions. Chu Jin, a new mother with little experience, could only watch helplessly as Mo Zhixuan bought heaps of stuff.

Wondering whether they would even be needed when the time came.

Everything Mo Zhixuan bought came in pairs and was in one color—

Pink.

That was so typical of a straight man.

"Why is everything pink?" Chu Jin asked, eyeing the pile of little clothes and shoes in the shopping cart with a slight raise of her eyebrows.

"Our daughter will definitely be adorable; of course, we should use pink," Mo Zhixuan said earnestly.

Chu Jin spoke somewhat incredulously, "How do you know for sure it will be a girl? What if it's a boy?" Mo Zhixuan's thinking was rather peculiar. Why must a girl have everything in pink?

Is pink synonymous with adorable?

However, Mo Zhixuan dismissed the idea with a disdainful look, "A son would be a little rascal, but a daughter is like a cotton-padded jacket. Trust me, it will definitely be a daughter." Mo Zhixuan was mysteriously confident that Chu Jin was carrying a girl.

He had studied it, after all. Position determines the gender.

His technique matched exactly what the books described, so there shouldn't be any mistake, right?

Chu Jin laughed and followed up, "But what if it's fraternal twins? Are you going to make a boy wear pink too?" After all, there were two little ones inside, it could indeed be twins.

"There are not that many 'what ifs,'" Mo Zhixuan said, putting his arm around Chu Jin, "I say it's a girl, so it must be two girls. I've even picked out their nicknames." Even if one of them turned out to be a son, what's wrong with wearing pink?

Don't you know ladies first?

Gentlemanly behavior should start from a young age, otherwise, he might not be able to find a wife when he grows up!

Mo Zhixuan had a natural preference for daughters; having two daughters as beautiful as Jin would make his life complete. However, having a boy would also be great. If the boy looked like him, he would charm countless girls in the future.

"What nicknames have you chosen?" Chu Jin asked curiously.

Chapter 740: Bao Bao and Bei Bei

Mo Zhixuan still thought of these things, which was unexpected.

As a mother-to-be, she hadn't seriously considered a name for the child.

"Big sister named Bao Bao, little sister named Bei Bei, how about that? Do these two names sound good?" As Mo Zhixuan spoke, he picked up a cute baby onesie and put it into the shopping cart.

Looking at him like this, he was no different from any other expectant father.

Bao Bao? Bei Bei? Together, do they mean "treasure"?

Chu Jin raised an eyebrow slightly, thinking Mo Zhixuan would choose some grandiose names.

So, even he had such common taste at times.

"What if it's two brothers?" Chu Jin said, somewhat speechlessly, "Are you sure you want to give two boys such 'cute' nicknames?"

"Don't worry, they will definitely be two daughters," Mo Zhixuan thought for a moment and then said, "Actually, it doesn't matter whether they are boys or girls when they are little. Even if they really are two sons, it's normal to call them Bao Bao and Bei Bei."

What did little kids understand? The concept of gender didn't exist in their minds.

Chu Jin put a set of blue baby clothes into the basket. "Aren't you afraid they'll resent you when they grow up? Which boy is named Bao Bao and Bei Bei? They don't have any manliness."

"They dare to resent me, their own father?" Mo Zhixuan turned back and raised an eyebrow provocatively.

Chu Jin raised her eyebrow slightly. She was getting more and more curious about the genders of the two little ones in her belly. She continued, "If they are your 'treasure,' then what am I to you?"

This man, really! He forgets about his wife once he has daughters!

Mo Zhixuan slightly lowered his gaze and whispered in Chu Jin's ear, "You are my heart."

Chu Jin's heart pounded violently.

The sales assistant who had been following behind the couple almost exploded with envy.

Too much of a show-off, am I right?

They're so good-looking already and flaunting their affection in public is just over the top!

Meanwhile.

Inside the disreputable clinic in the alley.

When the one-eyed gardener received the doctor's report, he was so furious that his eyes went bloodshot. He smashed the report onto Luo Yu's head and cursed loudly, "Slut! You whore! How dare you cuckold me! I'll kill you, you cheap tramp."

The one-eyed gardener slapped Luo Yu across the face.

Luo Yu's face was struck so hard it twisted to one side, and a trickle of blood seeped from the corner of her mouth. She did not resist, like a puppet at the mercy of others.

She had had enough these past days. This one-eyed man was a pervert with outrageous methods; he didn't care that she was pregnant and thought of all ways to torture her.

"How can you be such a bitch? Huh! Whose bastards are those other three in your stomach? Tell me!" The one-eyed gardener grabbed Luo Yu's hair and slammed her head against the wall repeatedly.

Bang, bang.

Passersby looked on with cold indifference; not a single person stepped in to help or even to intervene.

People who came to clinics like this normally weren't decent folks, so who would meddle in such matters?

Even if the one-eyed gardener killed Luo Yu, no one would care.

Luo Yu was pregnant with quadruplets, but according to the doctor's tests, only one child belonged to the one-eyed gardener; the other three were from three different men.

This meant that Luo Yu had relations with other men even after being with the one-eyed gardener.

As lowly as the one-eyed gardener was, he was still a man. How could he tolerate Luo Yu cheating on him?

It's considered charming for a man to have many women, but a woman with multiple men is labeled promiscuous.

Whether in the Superpower World or the secular world, there has never been equality between the sexes.

"I don't know, I really don't know..." Luo Yu kept repeating these words.

By now, she had no illusions that the three children were Mo Zhixuan's because the man who appeared in her room that night was not Mo Zhixuan, but this disgusting one-eyed gardener.

She didn't even know who the fathers of the other three bastards were.

All Luo Yu wanted now was to escape the one-eyed gardener and start anew. Even if she couldn't marry Mo Zhixuan, she could still marry some other young and powerful suitor.

In the past, at the Chu Family, many young aristocrats had shown interest in her, but she had refused them all for Mo Zhixuan.

For Mo Zhixuan, she gave up a whole forest.

But in the end, she lost herself to this disgusting one-eyed gardener.

She couldn't accept it.

"You whore, you ruined woman! And here I thought you were some noble lady! You're nothing more than a harlot slept by thousands!" The one-eyed gardener yelled as he grabbed Luo Yu's hair.

Luo Yu's tears had dried up days ago. Now, with a blank expression, she said, "Give me the drug to abort these vile fetuses, give me the drug!" By the end, she was shouting.

She didn't want these vile fetuses.

She still had a better life ahead of her.

"Want to abort my child? Over my dead body!" The one-eyed gardener slapped Luo Yu again across the face.

Immediately, five distinct fingerprints appeared on both sides of Luo Yu's face. It was a shocking sight.

Finally, a passing doctor couldn't stand it anymore and approached the one-eyed gardener, reminding him, "Old man, domestic violence is wrong; you can talk it out."

The one-eyed gardener was indeed older, which is why the doctor addressed him as an old man.

The one-eyed gardener gave the doctor a vicious glare, "What's it to you how I handle my own wife? Could it be that you're the adulterer?"

"It's not me, not me," the doctor didn't dare say any more and immediately walked toward the office.

Against a thug like the one-eyed gardener, he, a mere doctor, stood no chance.

"One-eye, please let me go, please..." For the first time in many days, Luo Yu knelt before the one-eyed gardener and begged him.

"You bitch! And you're still thinking about leaving at a time like this!" The one-eyed gardener tightly gripped Luo Yu's hair, forcing her to look into his eyes as he said viciously, "I'll tell you, whore, you're not leaving me in this lifetime, not even if I die! You'll be buried with me!"

It was terrifying. Luo Yu struggled desperately, crying out loud.

But the louder she cried, the happier the one-eyed gardener laughed. This one-eyed man was simply a pervert, a sadist, with extremely extreme thoughts.

After a while, the one-eyed gardener took Luo Yu to the doctor's office and pleaded, "Doctor, I beg you, this shameless slut cuckolded me. Can you find a way to abort the other three bastards in her belly?"

The doctor, also a middle-aged man, frowned and said, "The fetuses are already five months old and each one is very healthy. It's not possible to perform a reduction surgery now. If you don't want to keep them, you can have them sent to the welfare institution after they are born."

Hearing this, the one-eyed gardener had no choice but to give up on the idea and took Luo Yu back.

The one-eyed gardener was still holding the iron chain.

Luo Yu walked behind, her eyes lifeless.

Her life was never meant to be like this.

Luo Yu had already begun to regret. If she had stayed put at the Chu Family and not meddled in so many affairs, perhaps she would be a wealthy wife by now.

How did it become like this?

Just then, a couple riding a bicycle passed by.

Luo Yu instinctively looked up and saw a pair of figures like a perfect match flash before her eyes and soon disappear into Wutong Avenue.

Why could Chu Jin be so happy while she had to suffer like this?

Why was that?

Why was the world so unfair?

It was all Chu Jin's fault, all that little slut's fault. If it weren't for her, she wouldn't have ended up like this.

At that time, she could have easily gotten away with it and become Madam Ji, but Chu Jin just had to come and ruin her happiness.

If it weren't for Chu Jin, the person sitting behind Mo Zhixuan right now would be her.

Then, the child in her belly wouldn't be considered illegitimate.

It was all because of Chu Jin.

The more Luo Yu thought about it, the more hatred filled her eyes as if the poison was about to spill out.

She really hated, truly hated! If she couldn't turn her life around, she would relent, but if she did, the first person she wouldn't spare would be Chu Jin.

During the time of Dancing Dragon and Phoenix, Luo Yu was locked up in the house by the one-eyed gardener, so she missed that incredible event.

Little did she know, she and Chu Jin were now people from two completely different worlds.

Meanwhile.

Duanmu Zhe drove directly to the seaside. Mo Qingyi, on the passenger seat, was already leaning to the side, asleep.

"Qingqi, wake up." Duanmu Zhe leaned over, one hand braced against the back of the seat, and the other pinching Mo Qingyi's cheek.

The touch of his fingertips was very pleasant, like smooth jelly, delicate and soft, making it hard to let go.

"Bread, stop it..." Mo Qingyi mumbled drowsily, brushing away the bothersome 'paw' and turning over, smacking her lips as she continued to sleep.

Ever since the little girl arrived, Mo Qingyi had become very familiar with Bread.

Thus, she subconsciously thought it was Bread's paw.

Duanmu Zhe was helpless, patted Mo Qingyi's head, and said louder, "Mo Qingyi, it's time to eat, today we have your favorite spicy crayfish."

Upon hearing spicy crayfish, Mo Qingyi instantly woke up.

There weren't any spicy crayfish in the Superpower World, and she hadn't had one for a long time; she had been craving them for quite a while.

"Ah, spicy crayfish, where?" Mo Qingyi turned excitedly, locking eyes with Duanmu Zhe.

In that instant, her mind went blank.

A subtle atmosphere began spreading from the surroundings.

Time seemed to stand still at that moment.

Duanmu Zhe was very close to her, so close that she could see the tiny pores on his face.

His brows and eyes delicate.

The skin was like tofu.

How could a man's skin be better than hers, a woman's? It was so unfair.

Mo Qingyi's brain short-circuited in an instant, and, as if possessed by a ghost, extended her hand to pinch Duanmu Zhe's left cheek, squeezing it hard, "Wow, Duanmu Xiaosi, the quality of your skin isn't bad at all, it can compete with the corners of a city wall."

"Really?" Duanmu Zhe changed from his usual frivolous demeanor, just staring at Mo Qingyi, his gaze very profound, his voice lowered.

Like a bass cannon, it was captivating.

Mo Qingyi realized something too, releasing the pinch on Duanmu Zhe's face, but Duanmu Zhe quickly captured her hand, rubbing it against his face, looking at her, his tone steady, "Qingyi, isn't it time you gave me a title?"

"Huh?" Mo Qingyi was completely stunned, unable to react immediately to the meaning behind Duanmu Zhe's words. She wanted to pull her hand back, but Duanmu Zhe's grip was so strong that holding her hand began to hurt.

"I said," Duanmu Zhe looked earnestly at her, her reflection filling his eyes, "isn't it time you gave me a title?"

In an instant, Mo Qingyi's heart raced.

The luckiest thing in this world is that the person you like happens to like you too.

If Mo Qingyi hadn't misunderstood, was Duanmu Zhe confessing to her?

Even for a woman like Mo Qingyi, her face turned red as an apple.

As she looked at the handsome face close to her, Mo Qingyi's breathing became even more erratic. She pushed against Duanmu Zhe's chest with her other hand, "Duanmu Zhe, what nonsense are you spouting?"

Duanmu Zhe kept gazing at Mo Qingyi unwaveringly, whispering, "Qingyi, I like you, let's be together."

He and Mo Qingyi had missed too much between them.

And his confession was three years too late.