

R Woman 96

Chapter 96: Mo Family's Adopted Daughter (Third Update)

Zheng Chuyi spoke, while picking up a piece of white jade cake from the plate, bringing it to Mo Zhixuan's mouth.

Mo Zhixuan's lips were tightly pursed, an icy chill emanating from his entire body, showing no intention of opening his mouth.

The refusal was clear.

Yet as if Zheng Chuyi didn't see it, without feeling embarrassed, she maintained the gesture, gazing tenderly at his frosty profile.

At that moment, her heart and eyes were filled with only him.

Just then, a figure dashed rapidly from outside into the room, snatched the piece of white jade cake from Zheng Chuyi's hand, and said with stars in their eyes, "Wow! White jade cake! My favorite!"

"Mom, how did you know I love this?" Mo Qingyi mumbled unclearly while chewing on the white jade cake.

Zheng Chuyi glanced at Mo Qingyi with some annoyance and reached out to pick up another piece of white jade cake.

Just as her fingertips were about to touch a piece of white jade cake, a pale hand beat her to it, taking the entire plate of white jade cake away.

Even with her good upbringing, Zheng Chuyi couldn't contain the anger in her heart. Her hand froze in mid-air as she looked at Mo Qingyi furiously.

She had long heard that the old Madam Mo had adopted an abandoned infant from the secular world as a foster daughter, but she hadn't expected this kind of behavior.

Commoners are just commoners!

Even if born into a family like the Mo family, one can't conceal that inherent vulgarity!

No manners whatsoever!

The air of the marketplace is fully displayed, truly bringing down the class of the Mo family!

Mo Qingyi too felt the intense gaze coming from Zheng Chuyi, stopped the act of popping white jade cake into her mouth, looked up in Zheng Chuyi's direction, and with a smile on her lips, greeted Zheng Chuyi with a big smile, "Hello, beautiful. Are you staring at me because you want some of my white jade cake?"

While speaking, Mo Qingyi stuffed another piece of the white jade cake in her mouth.

Zheng Chuyi's eyebrows furrowed deeper. The thought that a commoner had sullied the fruits of her afternoon's labor ignited a raging fire within her.

A lowly commoner from the secular world is worthy of eating the things she made by hand?

Zheng Chuyi was born as the number one beauty of the Superpower World, pride flowing in her bones, and she looked down from the bottom of her heart on people from the secular world.

She truly couldn't understand why the old Madam Mo would adopt a lowly commoner as a daughter.

Especially on a family dinner as important as this one, how could they let a foster daughter who couldn't present herself well join the table?

It seemed that old Madam Mo had really become senile!

After all, it was just a foster daughter. Could she possibly be more important in old Madam Mo's heart than herself?

Zheng Chuyi stood up abruptly, snatched the plate from Mo Qingyi's hands, and looked at her coldly, "Know your place. This is not something you're supposed to eat!"

In the Mo family, Mo Qingyi was always a little tyrant, and aside from her brother, no one dared to snatch something from her hand.

"How come I can't eat what belongs to my family?" Mo Qingyi then narrowed her eyes, sizing up Zheng Chuyi, "And who do you think you are? Snatching my thing in my house and you dare talk to me about being self-aware? Why don't you just go to heaven!"

This woman was quite beautiful. If she had looked at her more kindly, maybe she could have become her friend.

She hadn't offended her, so why was she looking at her in such a strange way? Absolutely baffling!

However, any woman who appeared at the Mo family dinner would certainly not have a simple identity.

Mo Qingyi suddenly had a moment of insight as the words previously spoken by the old lady of the Mo family echoed in her ears.

Could this be that short-lived sister-in-law of hers?

If it really was her sister-in-law, then her quality was sorely lacking; her brother and mother's judgement was extremely poor, to have chosen such a haughty and self-important person to be the bride of the Mo family.

However, considering she was about to die soon, she'd grudgingly forgive her.

Mo Qingyi gently patted Zheng Chuyi's shoulder and handed the plate to her, "Forget it, you love eating it, right? Here you go, I can't be bothered to argue with you!"

What was a casual gesture in Mo Qingyi's view became an unbearable insult in Zheng Chuyi's eyes, for her noble self was not someone a lowly commoner could touch!

Zheng Chuyi flung Mo Qingyi's hand away,

'Clang!' the plate fell to the ground and smashed to pieces!

Originally, Mo Qingyi didn't want to make a fuss over this, but she hadn't expected this woman to be so ungrateful.

Fuck! Do I look like a pushover to you?

Mo Qingyi pointed at Zheng Chuyi's nose, anger in her voice, "Are you sick or something?"

When had Zheng Chuyi ever been scorned like this, especially by someone of such low status? Today, she would take the place of the old lady of the Mo family and teach this vulgar person who was unfit for public appearance a lesson!

She would make her understand the distinctions of rank!

"You ill-mannered thing! How dare you speak to me so insolently! Today I will let you know what rules are! What manners are!"

Zheng Chuyi raised her right hand without hesitation and fiercely slapped towards Mo Qingyi's face!

After all, Mo Qingyi was just an ordinary person and was no match for Zheng Chuyi, who possessed special abilities!

And, Mo Qingyi hadn't imagined that Zheng Chuyi would actually hit her.

What a farce!

This woman must be out of her mind!

Just as she was preparing to silently endure the slap, a dark figure flashed rapidly in front of her, capturing Zheng Chuyi's wrist as it came down.

Mo Qingyi slowly opened her eyes, feeling as if the figure blocking her was shining with golden light!

He was like a deity descending before her!

Mo Qingyi had never felt her brother so close and dear as in this moment...

This was definitely her real brother!

Brother power peaked!

Zheng Chuyi looked incredulously at the man gripping her wrist, the pain there telling her that he was truly angry. Was she not even comparable to a common person from the secular world?

Zheng Chuyi's eyes reddened slightly as she began to speak softly, "Zhixuan, it was her who..."

Mo Zhixuan's expression was icy as he cut off Zheng Chuyi's words, "My sister, Mo Zhixuan's sister, is not someone outsiders are allowed to bully!"