

## R Woman 97

Chapter 97:

I'm Mo Zhixuan's sister!

That statement made clear both Mo Qingyi's status in the Mo family and Zheng Chuyi's current predicament.

Since when did it become acceptable for an outsider to bully his sister!

With those words spoken, he coldly flicked Zheng Chuyi's wrist away.

Zheng Chuyi staggered, lost her balance, and nearly fell.

Her appearance was somewhat awkward, her facial features even more twisted, with red and white splotches overlapping on her face.

Outsider!

In his eyes, was she merely an outsider?

Nothing but an abandoned infant from the mundane world, how could she ever qualify as his sister!

He actually got rough with her over a wild child nobody wanted.

He had never been like this before.

How come everything had changed now?

At this moment, Mo Qingyi stood in shock, the words "I'm Mo Zhixuan's sister..." echoing continuously in her ears.

She never expected that her usually cold brother would transform into a 'sister-protecting demon' and utter such words.

For the first time, she felt how good it was to have a brother to protect her.

Her brother was truly awesome this time!

The Madame of the Mo family evidently hadn't anticipated the situation would turn out like this, nor had she imagined that the once gentle and graceful beauty would turn into someone with such an ugly nature.

She was not blind.

She could tell that Zheng Chuyi deeply looked down on Mo Qingyi's background.

Looking down on Mo Qingyi, yet Qingyi was, after all, someone she had brought up with her own hands, her beloved treasure almost equivalent to anything. She had never spoken harshly to her, and yet that woman had the audacity to start with a slap!

Also boldly saying that Mo Qingyi didn't understand the rules and lacked upbringing.

Was this not indirectly slapping her own face?

Indeed, she had overestimated Zheng Chuyi before.

The Superpower World had not been glorious for very long, yet she had already forgotten her roots.

"Zhixuan!" Zheng Chuyi grasped Mo Zhixuan's hand with tears streaming down her face, "Look at me clearly, I'm Chuyi, the Zheng Chuyi you've always longed for! How can you treat me like this..."

Had he forgotten all the moments they shared in the Superpower World?

Forgotten that she was the girl fated by destiny?

He wouldn't forget. If he had, how could the name of his fiancée contain the character 'Chu'?

If he had forgotten, how could the name of that abandoned child contain a 'yi'?

Don't the names of these two people combined make 'Chuyi'?

All these phenomena were indicating that he still harbored deep affection for her.

The deeper the love, the deeper the hate.

He must still be brooding over that incident from the past.

Impatience flashed over the man's frosty, handsome face, and without a trace of attachment, he shook off Zheng Chuyi's hand and said to the Madame of the Mo family, "I have matters to attend to."

He then turned and left.

Leaving behind only a cold silhouette.

Not even sparing Zheng Chuyi a glance.

Zheng Chuyi's heart slowly crumbled.

The words from yesterday afternoon in the study between him and the Hidden Guard echoed in her ears.

Could it be that he had truly developed feelings for that commoner from the mundane world?

No!

She absolutely could not let this happen; Mo Zhixuan was hers in the past and could only ever be hers. She absolutely could not let anyone snatch him away!

She had been too impatient just now; she should not have treated Mo Qingyi like that if he really considered her a sister.

Then she would humble herself first, lower her status, and build a good relationship with that commoner...

As long as she could be with him, she was willing to pay any price.

Thinking this, Zheng Chuyi wiped the tears from the corner of her eyes and affectionately took Mo Qingyi's hand, holding back her disgust, she lowered her eyes and apologized to Mo Qingyi, "Sister Qingyi, I'm truly sorry, I was wrong just now, I was too reckless. I apologize to you now, can you forgive your sister?"

Sister?

So this person was not her short-lived sister-in-law.

But, this woman's face-changing speed was too fast.

Mo Qingyi, feeling chilled, withdrew her hand and quickly hid behind the Madame of the Mo family.

This woman was too abnormal, changing her mood faster than flipping a book, what if she went mad and slapped her once more...

Seeing Mo Qingyi's actions, the smile on Zheng Chuyi's face froze instantaneously.

This commoner didn't know what was good for her, even though she had stooped so low, yet she had the nerve not to appreciate it.

Really no sense of gratefulness!

Nor understanding of her own status.

Zheng Chuyi's gaze shifted subconsciously to the Madame of the Mo family, with an air of pitiful helplessness, "Aunt Mo, I know I was wrong, I hope Sister Qingyi can forgive me..."

Since the Madame of the Mo family had allowed her to stay, she must have turned a blind eye to being bullied by Mo Qingyi.

After all, Zheng Chuyi was connected to Mo Zhixuan's life and death.

And besides, she had years of good relations with the Madame of the Mo family; how could she be troubled for the sake of a commoner.

At the end of the day, a foster child is just a foster child. Once old enough to be married off, who in the Mo family would remember her?

Isn't there a saying in the mundane world, that a married daughter is like water thrown out of the house?

When even a biological daughter is treated as such, how much less for Mo Qingyi, who is merely a foster child.

"Enough!" The Madame of the Mo family slammed the table and looked coldly towards Zheng Chuyi, "If you want to keep staying in the Mo family, you'd better behave yourself!"

Zheng Chuyi's heart jolted; she had not anticipated the Madame of the Mo family's reaction would be like this.

For the sake of an unwanted abandoned child from the mundane world, was it worth it to treat a girl fated by destiny in such a manner?

The Madame of the Mo family did not watch for Zheng Chuyi's reaction but stood up and tenderly said to Mo Qingyi, "Qingqing, let's go."