

The Substitute Madam Amazes the World Once More

Chapter 111 – 128

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Chapter 111: Recovered and Discharge

“Stealing medicine?” Mo Zhu looked up in surprise, her eyes instantly widening.

“Yes.” Huo Xuan rubbed Mo Zhu’s hand helplessly. “A few days ago, I heard that the Gao family of Beijing seems to have the Ten Thousand Aged Pine Snow Herb, but the Gao family has deep connections. Based on my understanding of them, we won’t be able to get this herb without using special means.”

“So you brought Xu Huan to their house and stole it?” Mo Zhu raised her eyebrows, feeling a little speechless at Huo Xuan’s actions.

Huo Xuan blinked innocently. “I didn’t have a choice. If I can get my hands on this medicine through other means, I wouldn’t have had to travel so far to the capital to do such a thing.”

Mo Zhu thought for a while and a thought suddenly appeared in her mind. She could not help but ask, “What do you want this medicine for?”

Logically speaking, Huo Xuan didn’t know much about medicine, and he didn’t have a deep understanding of these expensive herbs either. Even if he had a way to find out that the Gao family had this medicine, it was impossible for him to know the usage of the Pine Snow Herb.

If so, why would Huo Xuan steal this Pine Snow Herb instead of the other precious herbs?

“It’s for Feng Yu’s illness. Previously, I had hired many famous doctors to diagnose his condition. Although their medical skills are not good and they could not find out what illness Feng Yu had, they had all mentioned that the Pine Snow Herb might have some effect on it.”

Huo Xuan frowned as he recalled the few medications that the doctors had mentioned to him. If his memory serves well, there was indeed a Pine Snow Herb among them.

Upon hearing Huo Xuan’s words, Mo Zhu heaved a sigh of relief. She had originally thought that Huo Xuan had found out that she was the one who was thinking of ways to

buy the Pine Snow Herb. From the looks of it, it was just the two of them doing the same thing.

“Then what’s the result? Did you get it?” After paying such a high price, Huo Xuan couldn’t possibly not get it, could he?

Seeing Mo Zhu’s hopeful expression, Huo Xuan looked away and coughed lightly. “No, I didn’t succeed.”

After a pause, in order to protect his pride, the man added, “I don’t know where the Gao family hid this treasure. Xu Huan and I searched for the entire afternoon but we couldn’t find it.”

Of course! Mo Zhu thought to herself. The Gao family planned to use the Pine Snow Herb to attract capable people and avenge the family. How could they be found so easily? If that’s the case, would the famous Gao family still want their face or not?

Although she thought so, Mo Zhu was not stupid enough to say it out loud.

Mo Zhu gave Huo Xuan a look of encouragement and said plainly, “It’s fine if you didn’t succeed. We still have plenty of chances to find those herbs in the future.”

When Huo Xuan heard this, his lips twitched silently. Why did he feel that Mo Zhu’s words didn’t seem to be comforting him, but instead carried a deep mocking tone?

After a moment, Mo Zhu fell silent for a long time before deciding to tell Huo Xuan the news she had obtained. The Huo family had a place in Beijing after all, so they might have a better idea.

“Actually, I have also obtained some related news regarding the Gao family’s Ten Thousand Aged Pine Snow Herb.” Mo Zhu’s expression was dark and there was a hint of worry in her eyes.

Huo Xuan sat up a little and adjusted his clothes. Then, he smiled at Mo Zhu and said, “There’s nothing to worry about with me. Just say what you want to say.”

Mo Zhu nodded and said in a low voice, “Because this medicine is also useful for my grandmother’s illness, I’ve been asking people to inquire about it ever since I came to Cloud City. Not long ago, my people told me that the Gao family has one and it might be auctioned publicly in a while.”

Huo Xuan lowered his head slightly, as if he was pondering over Mo Zhu’s words. After a while, he replied with absolute certainty, “Based on my understanding of the Gao family, it’s impossible for the Gao family to really auction off the Pine Snow Herb. There might be something that we outsiders aren’t aware of involved in this.”

Mo Zhu lowered her eyes and glanced at Huo Xuan in agreement. Her thoughts coincided with Huo Xuan's, but now that the arrow was already on the bow, she had no choice but to release it. For her grandmother and for Feng Yu, she had no choice but to personally get involved in the Gao family's messy situation.

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Before Mo Zhu could respond, Huo Xuan seemed to have seen through her thoughts. He held the girl's hand tightly and said gently, "But don't worry. Since there's news, it means that the medicine is still here. When the auction starts, I'll accompany you to the capital personally. We'll act according to the situation then. Who knows, the Pine Snow Herb might end up in our hands."

Huo Xuan's relaxed tone instantly comforted Mo Zhu's uneasy heart. A warmth traveled from their interlocked hands into the girl's heart.

"Alright." Mo Zhu smiled and agreed immediately.

For the next few days, Mo Zhu rushed between the Huo residence and the hospital. After Huo Xuan's condition became better, Zhang Fen also quickly recovered under Mo Zhu's meticulous care.

A week later, Huo Xuan's wound had almost healed. Under the doctor's guidance, Xu Huan, Mo Wu, and the others transferred Huo Xuan to the Huo residence to nurse his health.

As for Mo Zhu, she had also resumed her usual routine of going to school.

Apart from monitoring Huo Xuan's medication every day, everything else seemed the same.

Chapter 112: Crisis in the Technology Museum

There were endless new versions of the rumors about Mo Zhu in Jingyang High School now.

Due to the huge commotion caused by the annihilation of the Du family, they occupied the headlines for three days.

In addition, previously, Mo Zhu was the only public enemy Du Wei had made in school, and coincidentally, Mo Zhu had applied for a week's sick leave. Therefore, everyone who was unaware of the situation in school was guessing whether the Huo family was the culprit behind the Du family's disaster.

Only Jiang Xun knew some inaccurate information that others weren't aware of. However, because Jiang Yan had instructed him in advance, Jiang Xun kept his mouth very tightly shut. No matter who asked, he would respond with a blank expression, showing that he didn't know the truth.

On this day, Mo Zhu finally arrived at school. The moment the girl stepped into Class Eight, everyone rushed up almost instantly, surrounding the path leading to her seat.

"Hurry up and ask what you want. I will only allow three questions!" Mo Zhu pinched her eyebrows and said impatiently.

"Sister Mo, Sister Mo, does the Du family's annihilation have anything to do with you?"

The first to speak was Zhang Qi. He was famous for being a nosy person and he was extraordinarily curious.

Nodding calmly, Mo Zhu did not answer him directly. "The second one?"

"Let me do it, let me do it!" Meng Ran ran over from her seat. As she was far away, she was squeezed at the back by everyone. At this moment, she was trying her best to pull the few people in front of her away with the intention of rushing to the front.

"Sister Mo! You took a week off. Are you sick?"

Upon hearing Meng Ran's question, everyone turned to glance at her speechlessly. How can she ask such an obvious question and use up one precious question? Meng Ran was indeed as dull as ever.

Mo Zhu looked at Meng Ran, who looked worried. She smiled and touched the girl's face. "I'm not sick. It's my grandmother. I took care of her in the hospital for a few days."

Although Mo Zhu's answer was not very accurate, at least she was not lying. Zhang Fen had indeed fallen ill from fright for a few days. Mo Zhu had also taken care of her grandmother for a week in the hospital. However, she had omitted some things that everyone did not need to know.

"Let me be the last one. Sister Mo, was the Huo family the one who fought against the Du family this time?" Li Shen raised his hand and asked the question that everyone wanted to know.

Gently tugging at the strap of her bag, Mo Zhu reached out a finger and shook it playfully. "You guessed wrong, it's not."

With a relaxed smile, Mo Zhu walked around everyone and returned to her seat.

The third period in the morning was physics. The moment Duan Xu entered Class Eight, the students welcomed him with excited expressions.

Seeing that the teacher was already prepared for class, Jiang Xun stood up on behalf of the entire Class Eight and asked, "Teacher Duan, I heard that the school will arrange for the third year to visit Cloud City's Technology Museum next week. Is this true?"

Duan Xu scratched his head in embarrassment. He stood on the podium and said in a low voice, "Originally, this was how the school had decided. However, there seem to be fewer spots this year than last year, so the school has decided to only let the first seven classes take turns to visit..."

Once the man finished speaking, the entire classroom of Class Eight instantly erupted into chaos. One after another, complaints came from the students.

"How can the school arrange this! Even if our Class Eight's results aren't as outstanding as the first seven, they can't deprive us of the right to explore science!"

"Yes, yes! It's not like our class doesn't have students who have outstanding results. Meng Ran's results are still above the average of the whole cohort. Sister Mo even got first place in Physics. Why are we the only ones who are not qualified to go?"

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"I don't agree. This is blatant discrimination! Discriminating against us students who have poor grades!"

Mo Zhu was in a daze and sleeping soundly when she was suddenly woken up by the aggressive voices of her classmates beside her.

She sat up and rubbed her ears which felt uncomfortable silently. In a few minutes, she figured out what had happened.

At this moment, Duan Xu, who was standing on the podium, was also at a loss. He wasn't the one who had issued the notice. Even though he knew that this wasn't good and would affect the enthusiasm of Class Eight, he was just a mere physics teacher. He had no say in this matter.

"Don't worry, students. After class, I'll mention this matter to the Physics Department again. Who knows, there might be more places released." Duan Xu rubbed his temples, trying to calm the students of Class Eight.

However, these comforting words did not have much effect. Even Meng Ran, who was sitting beside Mo Zhu, was depressed. "It wasn't easy for us to get the chance to visit

the Technology Museum. I didn't expect that we wouldn't be able to go because of our bad grades..."

Seeing that the girl's eyes were already glistening with tears, Mo Zhu sighed helplessly and asked, "Do you really want to go to that lousy Technology Museum so badly?"

When she heard Mo Zhu describe Cloud City's Technology Museum in this way, Meng Ran retorted agitatedly, "Sister Mo, how can you say that? Cloud City's Technology Museum is the most famous Technology Museum in the country. Beijing does not even have some of the advanced equipment we have in ours!"

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Chapter 113: The Bet

Mo Zhu shook her head silently. Her head hurt. She had really been to Cloud City Technology Museum before, but compared to the local and overseas companies that specialized in high-tech projects, this small Cloud City Technology Museum was not presentable.

However, it did not affect how important it was to the students.

After calming down and thinking for a while, Mo Zhu did not want to make things difficult for Teacher Duan. She slammed the table and stood up. She asked bluntly, “Teacher

Duan, how are the quotas for the Cloud City Technology Museum calculated? Is it decided by the school leader or are the students fighting for it with their results?"

Seeing Mo Zhu take action, the students all shut their mouths in surprise.

Duan Xu knew that Mo Zhu wanted to help him out of trouble, but he wasn't too sure about the exact quota.

After a pause, an idea flashed across the man's mind and he came up with a perfect solution for both worlds. "I'm not too sure about this either. Mo Zhu, why don't you come to the Physics Department with me after class? The head of the level should know more about this than me."

The physics team's leader was the teacher-in-charge of the entire grade, so Duan Xu was right to suggest that.

Nodding, Mo Zhu turned her body slightly and said to the other students of Class Eight, "Let Teacher Duan lecture in peace first. After class, everyone will follow me to the Physics Department to clarify this matter."

With Mo Zhu's words, it was as if the students in the class had taken a calming pill. They did not say anything else and took out their textbooks to listen to the class seriously.

Seeing this scene, Duan Xu was also very surprised. He did not expect the students of Class Eight to listen to Mo Zhu so obediently. He had only vaguely heard that this girl seemed to know Principal Xu personally, but he did not know that she was able enough for the entire Class Eight to be willing to listen to her.

The first lesson passed very quickly. After class, under the lead of Mo Zhu, 40 to 50 students of Class Eight gathered at the entrance of the Physics Department, quietly waiting for the teacher-in-charge of the level to give them a reasonable answer.

The teacher-in-charge of the level was Qi Guang. He was a middle-aged fat man who was close to 50 years old. At this moment, he had just finished his lecture and walked out of the classroom of Class One leisurely.

When he saw a large group of people surrounding and talking at the entrance of the Physics Department's office, he roared angrily, "Which class are you from? Who gave you the guts to make a scene at the entrance of the Physics Department!"

"Director Qi, we are from Class Eight. The reason why we are standing here is because we have something we don't understand." Stepping out from the crowd, Mo Zhu asked Qi Guang calmly.

When he noticed Mo Zhu standing in front of him with her back straight, Qi Guang waved his hand angrily and said, "If you don't understand, go back to Class Eight and calm down to think about it. Why did you come to the entrance of the Physics Department to make a scene!"

After saying this, the man pushed the student in front of him away and was about to enter the office.

"Mr. Qi, may I know why Class Eight isn't nominated for the visit to the Technology Museum?"

Mo Zhu ignored Qi Guang's temper and continued asking coldly.

"Haha, with Class Eight's grades, all of you still want to go to the technological museum? It's meaningless even if you go. Can you understand those technological products? Do you know their internal structure? Letting your class go is purely wasting the resources of the entire third year!"

Qi Guang glanced at Mo Zhu and the other students of Class Eight disdainfully. He was filled with confidence. Even if Class Eight's form teacher, Li Xiao, was standing in front of him, he could still use this reason to chase everyone away.

As if she had heard what she wanted to hear, Mo Zhu smiled coldly. "Then, Mr. Qi, do you mean that the spots to go to the Technology Museum are allocated according to our physics results?"

"So what if it is? Even if the spots are allocated according to the results, how many people do you think will be able to go with your Class Eight's lousy results?" Qi Guang had an arrogant expression, looking insufferably arrogant.

"Does Director Qi dare to make a bet with the students of Class Eight?" Mo Zhu flipped her phone and raised her eyebrows at Qi Guang.

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"What bet?" Qi Guang was a little confused and did not understand the meaning in Mo Zhu's words.

"If all the students in Class Eight manage to score well enough in the Physics Examination this Friday and make it into the ranking to decide who gets to go to the Technology Museum, then Mr. Qi will not stop us from getting the spots we deserve!" Mo Zhu's tone was cold.

After a pause, the girl was afraid that Qi Guang would go back on his words and added, "Don't tell me that as the teacher-in-charge of the level, Mr. Qi doesn't even dare to accept this small bet?"

Upon hearing Mo Zhu's words, Qi Guang laughed mockingly. "Haha, sure. Since Class Eight wants to give it a try, I'll let you guys lose convincingly. I agree with this bet. If no one from Class Eight is the last 50th of the level on Friday, I promise that the entire Class Eight will be able to get a place to visit the Technology Museum!"

When Mo Zhu heard this, she nodded. "It's a deal then. I hope that Mr. Qi will honor your words when the time comes."

Waving her hand, Mo Zhu brought the puzzled Class Eight students straight back to the class.

Once they entered the classroom, the students could not hold back anymore. All of them complained that there was no hope for them to go to the Technology Museum this time.

Chapter 114: Starting to Complete Questions

The students all knew that the reason why Mo Zhu had gotten involved in this matter was because she was treating them well sincerely. They quietly readjusted their emotions and everyone cheered each other on.

"Since Sister Mo has already said it, no matter what, we cannot cause her to lose her face. This time, we have to use all our abilities and get the best results!"

"I don't care so much anymore. There are still four days before Friday's test. I believe that everyone can do it! For the next few days, everyone should put aside your other homework and focus on physics!"

"You can do it!"

Just as everyone was shouting encouraging words to one another and increasing the morale, Mo Zhu stood outside Class Eight and gave Huo Xuan a call.

Not long later, a teacher that Mo Zhu had never seen before walked towards her with a stack of exam papers.

"You must be Ms. Mo. These are the papers that Young Master Huo instructed me to print. You can use them first. I'll finish preparing the rest in the afternoon and get someone to send them to you."

The man's tone was very respectful. After Mo Zhu took the papers, he did not say much and turned around, walking back the way he came.

Mo Zhu raised her eyebrows without batting an eyelid. She didn't expect Huo Xuan's sphere of influence to be so huge. She had just told him that she needed a few sets of good physics questions, and in just a few minutes, he had arranged for someone to print them and send them to her.

The girl nodded and sighed inwardly. With such efficiency, he should pay his workers more!

Retracting her gaze, Mo Zhu slowly walked into Class Eight's classroom and placed a thick stack of physics questions on Jiang Xun's desk in the front row. She said indifferently, "One for each of you, distribute these papers to the students."

The fourth lesson in the morning was a self-study period, so no teacher entered the classroom.

Hearing Sister Mo's instructions, Jiang Xun didn't dare to hesitate. He scanned the exam papers filled with questions that he couldn't even understand and handed out the exam papers one by one.

Mo Zhu walked straight to the podium and stood by the lecture table, looking expressionlessly at the students of Class Eight.

"From today onwards, I will give you guys a few sets of selected physics papers regularly. No matter if it's during the self-study session or during class, even if you bring them home to do it, you have to complete it within the time I have specified."

Seeing the surprised expressions on the students' faces, Mo Zhu patted the lecture table calmly. "Apart from this self-study period, I will use the self-study sessions for the next few days to explain exam questions. So, no matter what urgent matter you have after school, from today onwards, you have to complete your self-studies every evening!"

Jiang Xun was shocked by Mo Zhu's domineering appearance. He only recovered from his shock after a long time and was praised. "Sister Mo, how generous of you! With the first in the entire level as our tutor, how could we not improve this little bit of marks?"

Originally, the students of Class Eight didn't have much hope for the bet this time. Now, when they heard Jiang Xun's words, their eyes instantly lit up. With Sister Mo personally tutoring them, wouldn't it be an easy feat for them to surpass 50 people?

"If there are no doubts, everyone can start solving the questions now. If there's anything that you don't understand, mark it out and ask me when I'm explaining the questions. If there's anyone who doesn't understand the formula, recite it before asking me!"

After saying this, Mo Zhu did not stay idle. She walked straight to the innermost seat in the first row and began to check various formulas and definitions by herself.

Seeing how serious Mo Zhu was, Meng Ran lowered her head and immediately started writing at a high speed. As Sister Mo's deskmate, she must not be worse than the others in Class Eight!

After school in the afternoon, Mo Zhu recalled that Huo Xuan had sent Uncle Zhang to pick her up. After taking out her phone and sending a message to Uncle Zhang, she stood up and went to the podium to start explaining the morning's papers to her classmates as promised.

Because of Mo Zhu's special instructions, there wasn't a single student in Class Eight who hadn't memorized the physics formulas. Even though a few students didn't understand it, they have memorized it and they could still write down all the formulas by heart.

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For the first half an hour, Mo Zhu took into account that everyone had poor foundations, so she explained in detail and did not speak very quickly.

In order to save time, every time she explained a question, Mo Zhu would tell her classmates directly which page the relevant information was on and if the questions could be extended and more could be tested on it, Mo Zhu would improvise the questions to share similar knowledge and expand the types of the various questions for everyone.

Some of the questions could even be answered with six or seven different solutions. The physics textbook that was originally like a book of the aliens became easy to understand under Mo Zhu's careful explanation. It was so simple and interesting that almost all the students in Class Eight fell in love with this subject.

Especially Meng Ran. Her physics results were especially bad previously because she could not improve her results in this subject no matter how hard she tried. Hence, every time the teacher mentioned her problem, they would say that she was biased in scoring for her subjects. However, she was really not interested in physics and she was not talented. No matter how hard she tried, she could not understand it.

However, after listening to Mo Zhu's explanation of this examination paper, Meng Ran felt as if her conception and governor vessels had been opened up. Not only did she come into contact with all kinds of questions, but she also grasped the small techniques of how to comprehend them thoroughly. She was completely immersed in the ocean of physics and could not extricate herself.

After Mo Zhu had finished explaining the questions on this paper, the teacher who had sent the test papers in the morning had also finished preparing the other sets and sent them to Class Eight.

Chapter 115: Time for The Examination

The sky had already darkened completely. After instructing Jiang Xun to give out the test questions to the students of Class Eight, Mo Zhu rubbed her slightly aching shoulders, picked up her backpack, and walked straight out of the school.

After writing for a long time, Mo Zhu's shoulders were still not used to using strength at such a high intensity and height.

After exiting the school, Uncle Zhang was still quietly sitting in the car waiting for Mo Zhu to finish school. Seeing that the girl had gotten into the car safely, Uncle Zhang slowly started the car.

After returning to the Huo family, Mo Zhu acutely sensed that the atmosphere in the living room was abnormal the moment she entered. She took two steps forward and saw Huo Xuan sitting on the sofa with a dark expression, not saying a word.

After changing into her shoes at the entrance, Mo Zhu walked to Huo Xuan's side and asked indifferently, "You're unhappy? Who provoked you today?"

Huo Xuan looked at Mo Zhu begrudgingly and frowned slightly. "Why are you back so late today?"

"I'm tutoring in school..." Mo Zhu replied concisely.

"That physics group of yours? It's already dark outside!" Huo Xuan sounded a little unhappy.

The corners of Mo Zhu's mouth twitched silently as she tried to change the topic. "Have you eaten? I haven't eaten. Should I ask someone to send some dishes over?"

Seeing that Mo Zhu didn't answer him, Huo Xuan stood up and grabbed the girl's hand. "You have something on today and can't come back early. Why didn't you tell me despite telling Uncle Zhang about it?"

Upon hearing Huo Xuan's words, Mo Zhu had an enlightened expression. She was just wondering why this man was unhappy. So his anger was because she had returned late and hadn't informed him.

Mo Zhu held Huo Xuan's hand back and smiled kindly. She took the initiative to explain as if she was admitting her mistake, "It's my fault. This time, it's all my fault for being negligent and forgetting to inform you. I was just worried that Uncle Zhang would be anxious and worried while waiting at the school gate. It won't happen again. I'll let the two of you know next time!"

Mo Zhu's attitude was very neutral, and Huo Xuan was rather satisfied with it. He nodded, and the man smiled. "Alright, I'll forgive you this time."

After a moment of silence, Huo Xuan recalled the girl's words and suggested, "I haven't eaten either. Why don't we order two dishes and eat together?"

When Mo Zhu heard this, her eyes lit up. "Sure!"

Time flew by unknowingly.

Under Mo Zhu's enthusiasm, not only did the students of Class Eight develop a deep interest in physics, but they also became enthusiastic about learning other subjects.

Many teachers were surprised by the performance of Class Eight's students. They all went to Li Xiao's office to ask about the situation. It was only after Li Xiao asked around that he realized that the students in his class had spared a lot of effort in studying to be able to go to the Technology Museum.

Originally, after Duan Xu found out about the bet between Mo Zhu and Mr. Qi, he did not have much hope for Class Eight. After all, the teachers of the various departments were well aware of the results that Class Eight had achieved over the past three years.

However, through the past two days of lessons, Duan Xu acutely sensed that the basic knowledge of Class Eight and their analysis of the topic had improved qualitatively. Even the last student was now able to explain the various formulas with ease.

Seeing Class Eight's improvement, Duan Xu's confidence grew. He dared to say that with Class Eight's current physics standard, let alone advancing to the top 50, they had the ability to give attaining the best average result in the level a try!

Mo Zhu had been very busy these few days. Ever since she had exposed her abilities, not only had the students of Class Eight asked her about her physics knowledge, but they had also sometimes dragged her along to ask her about the other subjects.

Under everyone's expectations, Friday's physics examination finally arrived.

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After hearing about the bet between Mo Zhu and the teacher-in-charge of the level, Huo Xuan specially sent Mo Zhu to the car himself on this day. He even ruffled the girl's hair and said encouragingly, "Good luck."

When Mo Zhu arrived at the entrance of Class Eight with her backpack, the invigilator of the next class had already walked in as the bell rang.

After tidying up the things on the table, the invigilator handed out the physics questions in an orderly manner.

After receiving the exam paper, Mo Zhu roughly glanced at it and immediately felt relieved. She had expanded the depth and explained the questions on the paper to the students of Class Eight. She did not dare to guarantee that the students would get full marks, but as long as one had brains, getting 80 marks was definitely not a problem!

She turned the pen while answering the questions. In just 20 minutes, Mo Zhu raised her hand and handed in the papers. Then, under the invigilator's surprised gaze, she lay on the table and slept.

Seeing that Mo Zhu was the first to finish answering the questions at such speed, the students of Class Eight seemed to have been injected with energy as they quickly wrote the verification formulas.

The test this time lasted for a total of one and a half hours. By the time 15 minutes were left before the bell rang, the students of Class Eight had already finished answering the questions and they were looking around and playing their own games in boredom.

The invigilator had a look of disdain on her face. She had long heard that these students from Class Eight were ignorant, incompetent, and had poor grades. However, she did not expect that before the exam was over, they were already neglecting their work!

The invigilator was not a Physics teacher, so she naturally could not understand the physics questions. In order to prevent the students of Class Eight from copying and cheating, she deliberately walked a few rounds around the classroom. As expected, every student's paper was answered with solutions that were short and sweet. It was obvious that they did not know how to answer the questions.

Chapter 116: So It's Class Eight

Under the expectant gazes of all the students in Class Eight, the bell for the papers to be collected finally rang. The invigilator was a professional, and she collected the papers quickly. In no time, she had collected all the papers and turned to leave.

The moment the invigilator walked out of Class Eight, loud cheers immediately erupted from Class Eight.

"Impressive, Sister Mo! You've explained almost all the physics questions this time! I only took an hour to finish them all. I don't find it difficult at all!"

"Me too, me too! Last time, I only did half of the questions in the physics examination. This time, I actually have the time to check twice! It's all thanks to Sister Mo!"

“Long live Sister Mo!”

After the physics examination ended, the teachers of the entire physics department started to review the exam papers without stopping.

They were visiting the Technology Museum next week, but the matter of which classes had a slot had yet to be decided. The physics teachers all knew that Mr. Qi had made a bet with the students of Class Eight, and they were also looking forward to the results!

Every teacher received two tightly sealed sets of examination questions and started to mark them.

Not long after, a female teacher’s surprised cry came from the physics office. “Which class are these exam papers from? Their answers are too good. Not only did a few of them get perfect scores, I’m only halfway through my review and there’s not a single one below 90 points!”

Upon hearing this, the physics teacher, Yang Qian, raised her chin proudly. She was the temporary substitute teacher for Class One as Mr. Qi had gone on a business trip. “Maybe it’s Class One. In the past two days, I saw that the students have been studying very enthusiastically. Maybe everyone is motivated to study because they can visit the Technology Museum next week.”

Nodding in agreement, the female teacher continued to mark the few remaining exam papers in her hand seriously.

She had finished marking this stack of exam papers very quickly. As there were too many correct answers, there was almost no need to calculate the marks. One just had to see which question was wrong and subtract its marks from the total score.

The test papers required two teachers to verify and sign them. Duan Xu was the second to get hold of the high-quality test papers. After carefully checking the scores, he felt a bitterness in his heart, he was unable to describe how it felt.

He did not expect Class One to have done so well. It seemed like Class Eight had no hope of getting first place this time. They still had to work harder in the future!

In just one morning, the physics department had finished marking all the exam papers. Next was the step where they recorded the scores on the computer.

In consideration that the stack of exam papers with excellent answers belonged to Class One, other than the two teachers who marked the papers and Yang Qian, another teacher from the physics department had also joined in the entering of the results.

After the female teacher opened the second page of the sealed test papers. The first paper belonged to a student named Meng Ran. However, no matter how hard she

looked, she could not find the student named Meng Ran on the list of students in Class One. She looked up at Yang Qian in confusion and asked, “Ms. Yang, did you give me the wrong name list for Class One?”

Yang Qian was also stunned. “It should be right. This was personally saved by Mr. Qi on the computer. Didn’t we use the name list for the tabulation of scores a few times already?”

Nodding, the female teacher asked curiously, “Which class is this student named Meng Ran from?”

When he heard the female teacher’s question, something seemed to flash past Duan Xu’s mind. He opened the name list of Class Eight that Li Xiao had given him previously. The first name on the first page was indeed ‘Meng Ran’.

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Duan Xu froze in his seat for a few seconds before replying in disbelief, “She’s from Class Eight. Don’t tell me...”

Seeing Duan Xu’s disbelief, the female teacher was also shocked. “Then these papers... were done by Class Eight?”

Just as she finished speaking, all the teachers in the physics group stood up and went to the female teacher to look at Class Eight’s test papers.

The teachers picked up and placed the exam papers down one by one. What they saw was incredible, and Duan Xu’s tears welled up. He did not expect so many students in Class Eight to achieve good results. This was the first time he had encountered such a situation after teaching for so many years.

After reading the test papers of Class Eight, Yang Qian’s face instantly turned ugly. She didn’t believe that in just four days, the students of Class Eight could improve their physics results so much.

With a flash of inspiration, Yang Qian said mockingly, “Teacher Duan, Class Eight suddenly did so well this time. Is there something fishy about it? The questions for this week’s test are not simple. Even if they improve, a class might not be able to have so many students achieving full marks...”

The entire physics department understood the meaning behind Yang Qian’s words. She was mocking Class Eight for their large-scale plagiarism!

Although Duan Xu usually had a good temper, he was angry that someone had said this. “Ms. Yang, you can’t just say that without any evidence. The students of Class

Eight have been especially passionate about physics these two days. I believe this is definitely the result they had truly gotten!"

Yang Qian sneered but she still refused to give up. "I don't believe it! I believe that the other teachers must have their doubts too. I'll call Mr. Qi and report this matter truthfully!"

At this moment, the students of Class Eight were all diligently completing exercises that they did not know where Mo Zhu had attained from.

Duan Xu stood at the door and knocked before heading straight for Mo Zhu's seat.

"Mo Zhu, come out with me.."

Chapter 117: Redoing the Examination Paper

Seeing that Mo Zhu was still sleeping soundly on the table, Duan Xu reached out and gently tapped the girl's table.

Mo Zhu opened her eyes sleepily and reacted to Duan Xu's words. She pulled the chair out and followed the man out the door.

Duan Xu brought Mo Zhu to the physics department. Because Mr. Qi was not around, Yang Qian had called all the physics teachers from Year One to Year Three to the physics department's office.

Duan Xu was about to say something to smooth things over, but before he could say anything, Yang Qian couldn't help but ask, "You are Mo Zhu, right? How do you explain the physics test that your class plagiarized collectively?"

Mo Zhu frowned slightly and looked up at Yang Qian coldly. "What evidence do you have for saying that?"

Yang Qian gave Mo Zhu a disdainful look and slammed Meng Ran's exam paper on the table. "Take this classmate named Meng Ran as an example. Not long ago, she had just gotten 60 marks in the monthly exam. It has only been more than two weeks. How could she get a perfect score with her ability?"

"Why can't she? Just because you can't do it doesn't mean that others don't have the ability." Mo Zhu stood where she was unhurriedly and coldly mocked Yang Qian.

"I didn't expect you to be so skilled at lying at such a young age. Good! Do you have any way to prove that Class Eight didn't plagiarize?" Yang Qian continued to ask aggressively.

When Mo Zhu heard this, she raised her head as if she was looking at a retard and casually glanced at the exasperated Yang Qian. "It's fine that you don't have evidence slandering that we have cheated, but you actually want us to prove our innocence?"

As if she had heard something funny, Mo Zhu laughed unrestrainedly. "If that is so, according to you, the teacher-in-charge of supervising the examination in Class Eight is also covering up for us on purpose?"

"You!"

Before Yang Qian could continue questioning, Mo Zhu continued, "Since the teachers all think that our Class Eight students had cheated to achieve such results, I have a way to prove that the results this time are true..."

"What solution do you have?" Duan Xu took a step forward and asked anxiously when he heard Mo Zhu's words.

"I believe the physics department also has backup test questions. Teachers, you can choose one person from Class Eight at random and get them to come to the office to answer the questions now. If they answer the questions in front of everyone, they won't be accused of having copied the results right?"

Mo Zhu suggested confidently. On the day that she had made the bet with Mr. Qi, she had already considered the possibility of this happening and had already thought of a response to this.

There was nothing surprising about it. All they wanted was for the students to complete another set of exam papers. After all, it was exam questions that the physics team had painstakingly prepared. It would be a waste not to do it.

The other teachers standing at the side, who had been silent all this while, felt that the method Mo Zhu proposed was feasible. With the idea that they might be able to witness a miracle. Everyone then took the name list of Class Eight and randomly chose a name.

Not long after, the selected dozen or so people arrived at the physics office in an orderly manner. After Mo Zhu informed them plainly, Duan Xu found a few separate desks for his students to complete the test.

After bringing over the multiple choice questions that had been prepared, the female teacher who was in charge of marking the papers just now calmly gave each student an exam paper. She even thoughtfully prepared a few draft papers for them.

After Duan Xu announced the start of the timer, the students completed the examination questions smoothly. To ensure the authenticity of the redo, Mo Zhu did not even enter the physics department. She moved a chair and sat at the entrance of the physics department openly, taking out her phone from her pocket and playing it.

They were suspecting that the entire Class Eight had plagiarized?

Because the physics department had not sorted out the answers before the results were announced, the teachers were just suspecting that the students had copied her answers. It was just nice now. Not only did she want to rectify Duan Xu's reputation in front of everyone, she also wanted to use these dozen of teachers as witnesses to make Mr. Qi admit defeat wholeheartedly.

This test paper was a little more difficult than the previous one. The physics teachers had originally planned to use it for the test after the comprehensive test, but they did not expect for this incident to happen and they had no choice but to use it to save the situation.

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About half an hour later, a student raised his hand and announced that he was done. Duan Xu was stunned. He reminded worriedly, "It's still early. Do you want to check again?"

Duan Xu knew this student. Although his previous physics results could be considered average in the level, he had gotten full marks for the test paper. If there was a huge difference this time, not only would it be embarrassing for Mo Zhu, but it would also be very embarrassing for him as his teacher.

Shaking his head, the male student replied calmly, "There's no need to check, Teacher Duan. I'm confident in answering this question."

Actually, he was not blindly confident. To him, the difficulty of this test paper was really average. It was not even half the standard that Sister Mo had designed for him.

He handed the test paper to the teacher who had been staring at him silently. In order not to disturb the other students who were answering the questions, he stood up and stood obediently at the entrance of the physics department.

Chapter 118: Yang Qian's Apology

The teacher-in-charge of supervising the boy was a substitute physics teacher for the second year. At this moment, he did not even pick up the boy's exam paper from the table. He turned around and said with absolute certainty, "There's no need to mark this student's exam paper. I saw him answer it. He did not do a single question wrong."

After saying this, Yang Qian's face instantly flushed red like an apple. She was so shocked that she propped her hand on the table. "Impossible! This is impossible!"

As if she was trying to prove her wrong on purpose, another female student had finished her paper. This female student looked familiar to Duan Xu too. Previously, she had always been the one with the lowest grades in Class Eight.

After the test paper was taken by a teacher from the physics group in Year One, he finished marking it in a few minutes. He returned the test paper to the female student and the teacher said calmly, "There's only one wrong answer. If I remember correctly, the total marks of the Year Three's examination paper is 100. If one question is worth 5 marks, this student's score should be 95 marks."

This was not even considered much. As the students of Class Eight handed in their exam papers before the time was up, extremely high results were revealed by the teachers one after another. Yang Qian's face completely turned into a color palette. Her face was alternating between pale and red. It was very intriguing.

Seeing that most of the students in the room had finished, Mo Zhu kept her phone and walked in. She once again glanced coldly at Yang Qian, who was extremely ashamed. The girl asked, "Does anyone still doubt Class Eight's results now?"

After she said this, everyone in the office fell silent. Some of the teachers who were watching the show were already laughing excitedly.

Having taught in Jingyang High School for so many years, this was the first time they had seen the students' results improve so much in a short period of time. Just with this average score, they were already firmly ranked first in the level!

"Ms. Yang, I wonder if you still have any questions about Class Eight's results?"

Duan Xu looked at Yang Qian proudly.

"No, no more..." Yang Qian lowered her head, her voice as soft as a mosquito's hum. She had never been so embarrassed in her life, and now she wished she could dig a hole in the ground and hide in it.

Seeing Yang Qian's embarrassed appearance, Mo Zhu did not want to let her off so easily.

She placed her phone back into her pocket and said coldly, "Since the teacher has expressed her approval of Class Eight's results, please apologize to the students of Class Eight. After all, as a teacher, you've done such a thing to slander the students. Your reputation might not be good if word got out..."

Apologize! She actually wanted her, an outstanding teacher who only taught substitute classes in Class One, to apologize to the students in Class Eight?

Yang Qian's heart was filled with hatred, but in this situation, she couldn't do anything.

If she didn't apologize, she didn't know if she would have a place in Jingyang High School tomorrow if this matter got out.

"I, I apologize to all the students in Class Eight. I've let everyone down. It's my fault for doubting everyone's results before finding out the truth." After hesitating for a long time, Yang Qian said intermittently.

Mo Zhu sneered and replied plainly, "Seeing that your apology is so sincere, I'll temporarily forgive you on behalf of Class Eight. I just hope that the teachers of the physics group will be witnesses today. When Mr. Qi returns from his business trip, don't forget to remind him of the bet with Class Eight."

After saying this, she ignored everyone and waved her hand. She calmly brought the students from Class Eight out of the physics department.

After returning to Class Eight, the few people who were asked to do the questions just now were all beaming with joy. They openly praised how Mo Zhu calmly faced so many teachers and how she led them to prove Yang Qian wrong.

The results were tabulated very quickly. That afternoon, the entire level's ranking was posted in the corridor.

Usually, when the rankings were released for the small exams, the students who squeezed in front were from Class One or Class Two because only they had the ability to vie for the first place on the list.

What was different from the past was that the majority of the people who squeezed forward today were actually Class Eight's students.

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A sea of heads was piled up together. Suddenly, someone shouted, "That's great, that's great. We're first!"

Then, the students of Class One and Class Two seemed to have been struck by lightning. They looked at the rankings on the board over and over again. They even rubbed their eyes in disbelief.

"No way. The teachers' computer systems must have gone wrong this time. How could Class Eight have gotten first place in the test?"

"Even Class Eight can get first place? Aren't they afraid of causing others to laugh their heads off? Could their class have the answer to this physics test?"

“What you said doesn’t make sense. Before the results of the physics examination are out, the teacher won’t come out with the answers. Maybe these results were really painstakingly achieved by Class Eight...”

The crowd instantly burst in amazement! In just four days, the students of Class Eight had actually finished revising the complete physics knowledge of the past three years of high school. Furthermore, they had surpassed Class One and Class Two and clinched the first place in the entire year!

What kind of godly technique was this!? Never had they heard of such a thing since ancient times!

Too strong, too strong. Class Eight’s strength could not be underestimated!

Chapter 119: Meng Ran’s Full Marks

Meng Ran was also very shocked at this moment. She did not know how she felt when she returned to the class. When she sat down, the test papers had already been handed out.

Her eyes welled up with tears when she saw the 100 marks in front of her.

Without stopping to rest, Meng Ran ran out of the classroom. Under the osmanthus tree in front of the school building, she found Mo Zhu, who was leaning against the tree trunk and quietly playing with her phone. She quickly ran a few steps and suddenly hugged the girl.

“What’s wrong?” Mo Zhu was caught off guard by Meng Ran’s strong hug, and the inertia made her take two steps back unconsciously.

“Boohoo, Sister Mo, do you know how many marks I got for the physics examination this time?” Meng Ran sounded like she was about to cry from excitement.

Mo Zhu patted the girl’s back gently and said lightly, “I know. When Teacher Duan asked me to go to the physics group this morning, I took a look at your test paper. You did well.”

Although Mo Zhu’s tone was very calm, to Meng Ran, this was not a small matter. The perfect score she had attained this time brought the girl a lot of confidence and courage.

She stood up and grabbed Mo Zhu’s hand. An idea came to Meng Ran and she said, “Sister Mo! You’re so amazing. Can you teach me in the other subjects too? I want to work hard and enter Beijing University!”

When Mo Zhu heard Meng Ran’s words, she smiled until her eyes secretly curved. “Sure, if you want to get into Beijing University, you have to work harder!”

On Saturday, when Mr. Qi returned from his business trip and found out that Class Eight did not cheat, he unwillingly arranged the names of the students in Class Eight on the list for the visit to the Technological Museum.

Early Monday morning, as soon as the students of Class Eight entered the school, they saw the notice to visit the Technology Museum. They stared at the list for a long time until they found the names of every student in Class Eight. Then, everyone entered the class and sat down to prepare for class.

After careful deliberation with the Technological Museum, the time for the third-year students to visit the Technological Museum was set to be Wednesday. Before school ended today, the form teacher, Li Xiao, seriously reminded each student about the things to take note of after entering the Technological Museum.

After school in the evening, Mo Zhu still took Uncle Zhang's car back to the Huo residence as usual.

After getting into the car, Mo Zhu's sharp eyes noticed that Xu Huan was there. With Xu Huan around, they continued to talk and laugh along the way. It was only when the car stopped at the entrance of a small restaurant that Mo Zhu opened the door and got out of the car with a puzzled expression.

"Why are we eating outside today?" Mo Zhu closed the car door casually and looked up at Xu Huan, who was also getting out of the car.

"Little Bamboo, Brother Huo's injuries are more or less healed. From his tone, it seems like he wants to talk to you about something later, so the two of us decided to come out and eat together." Xu Huan's tone was very sincere.

Hearing Xu Huan's reasonable explanation, Mo Zhu didn't probe any further. Since it was Huo Xuan's intention, there was no harm in eating here.

The two of them quickly found a private room under the lead of a waiter. Huo Xuan had already ordered and was waiting for them.

Not long later, the dishes were all served. Mo Zhu did not stand on ceremony. She picked up her chopsticks and started to scoop all her favorite dishes into the bowl.

Because of Class Eight's complete victory, Mo Zhu had been in a very good mood the past two days. It just so happened that Huo Xuan and Xu Huan were both here today. An idea came to her mind as she chewed the food in her mouth and asked, "Does this little restaurant have good wine? I want to order a bottle now."

Huo Xuan looked up at Mo Zhu in surprise. "Can we order red wine? Girls should drink less white wine."

He waved his hand to invite the waiter over. A few minutes later, the red wine was served on the table. Mo Zhu took the glass from Huo Xuan and filled it for herself and Xu Huan. Seeing that Huo Xuan was also eagerly handing the glass over, she frowned coldly. "Your injuries have just healed a little. Don't drink alcohol for the time being."

"I just want to drink a little." Huo Xuan raised his eyebrows nonchalantly.

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"No, you can't touch it at all. Last time, the doctor mentioned that you have to take note not to drink alcohol. As a patient, you have to listen to the doctor." Mo Zhu turned around and placed the bottle on the table in the private room while she started lecturing Huo Xuan wholeheartedly.

Huo Xuan pursed his lips and could only nod obediently.

As if he had recalled something, Xu Huan took the wine glass that Mo Zhu had passed to him from the dining table. He turned to Huo Xuan with a puzzled expression and asked, "Brother Huo, didn't you say that you had something to discuss with Little Bamboo? What's up? Can I listen?"

When Huo Xuan heard this, he hesitated for a moment before looking up and meeting Xu Huan's gaze. "Let's talk about this after dinner. I'm afraid the two of you won't be able to eat if I tell you now."

After saying this, Mo Zhu and Xu Huan started to eat seriously. After a moment of silence, when the three of them were almost done eating, Xu Huan stood up and walked to the front desk to settle the bill.

After returning to the car, Huo Xuan gently placed his hand on the car window. After Mo Zhu and Xu Huan had both sat in the car, he said unhurriedly, "There's news from the hospital that I can visit Feng Yu these two days. I want to go now. Do the two of you have any objections?"

When these words came out of Huo Xuan's mouth, it was like a bomb that instantly stunned Mo Zhu. She raised her head in a daze and stared at the man's face. "What do you mean? Are we going to see Feng Yu now?"

Chapter 120: Seeing Feng Yu

Nodding, Huo Xuan replied indifferently, "That's right. Haven't you always wanted to go?"

Mo Zhu replied softly and looked out the window with a heavy heart. She was deep in thought.

Hearing Mo Zhu's shocked question, Xu Huan also came back to his senses. He leaned over from the front passenger seat and frowned with a worried expression. "Brother Huo, have you found a way to treat Xiao Yu? Didn't the doctor say last time that with his current health, he probably won't be able to last much longer..."

Now that the news of Feng Yu had been blocked by Huo Xuan, he was secretly placed in a private hospital in Cloud City. Apart from the two of them, Mo Wu, and a few others who knew that a patient was receiving secret treatment, no one else knew about Feng Yu's whereabouts. Even the Feng family thought that he had passed away from that incident long ago.

Seeing that Huo Xuan was silent, Xu Huan turned to look at Mo Zhu, who was also silent. "How did Little Bamboo know Feng Yu? Your medical skills are amazing, could it be that Brother Huo specially asked you to come and treat that kid?"

Mo Zhu was not in a good mood. Under the man's questioning, she made a gesture for him to keep quiet and then lowered her eyes, answering, "I'll explain this in detail to you in the future when I have the chance."

There was silence in the car for a long time. About half an hour later, it stopped at the entrance of a private hospital.

Huo Xuan got out of the car before the two of them. Out of habit, he opened the door for Mo Zhu and consciously walked in front to lead the way for the girl.

They arrived at the elevator with ease. Huo Xuan skillfully typed in a string of numbers for the ICU on the password screen when he entered the elevator. Before long, the elevator arrived at the top of the building.

There was only one intensive care unit set up on the top floor of this building. It was specially prepared by Huo Xuan for Feng Yu's recuperation.

The elevator stopped. Huo Xuan took a few steps forward and walked through the corridor to the door of the ward. He calmly raised his hand and held the door handle. He silently clenched his fingers and paused for a moment before gently turning the handle to open the door.

At this moment, Mo Zhu couldn't wait anymore, she bypassed Huo Xuan and arrived at Feng Yu's bed. Seeing that the man was covered in tubes and looked like he was unconscious, her heart ached as her eyes dimmed.

She raised her hand and gently placed it on Feng Yu's wrist. Mo Zhu quietly began to examine the man's condition. After a moment, her expression tightened. She looked at Huo Xuan and asked coldly, "What's his condition now? What did the doctor say?"

Huo Xuan turned his gaze back to Mo Zhu's face, and his pupils constricted slightly. "It's still the same. We can't find the cause of the illness, we only know that there are many signs of organ failure now. We can only use medicine to treat the symptoms that are shown. As for the root cause of the illness, we still can't find any ways to investigate it."

"What about the Ten Thousand Aged Pine Snow Herb then?" The expression in Mo Zhu's eyes changed as she spoke.

According to her understanding, the Ten Thousand Aged Pine Snow Herb had a miraculous effect on organ failures, but all medicines had side effects. Towards Feng Yu's current situation, she really couldn't make up her mind. If she used this medicine, would there be any hidden dangers?

"The doctor said that it can be used, but we can only get the researchers to figure out the optimum amount and methods after obtaining it before we can use it on him." Huo Xuan understood what Mo Zhu was thinking and immediately replied.

"Okay, that's good." With Huo Xuan's words, Mo Zhu felt a lot more relieved. Since that was the case, Feng Yu's illness might be saved when she obtained the Pine Snow Herb.

Mo Zhu did not speak any further. She focused her attention on her hand which was taking Feng Yu's pulse. As she felt Feng Yu's pulse rise and fall, she suddenly frowned and the corners of her eyes turned red as she said, "The situation is not good. Feng Yu's organs are failing severely and it has affected the function of his heart."

Pausing, Mo Zhu's fair fingers gently tapped Feng Yu's slender wrist. "You guys go back first tonight. I have to stay here to give him acupuncture treatment. I have to think of a way to protect his pulse. We'll talk about the rest in the future."

When Huo Xuan heard this, he looked at Mo Zhu in shock. He opened his mouth to say something to persuade her, but when he thought about the ambiguous relationship between the girl and Feng Yu, he silently swallowed the words that were about to leave his mouth.

Seeing Huo Xuan's expression, Xu Huan, who had been quietly following behind them, shook his head for the man and sighed lightly. He asked with concern, "Little Bamboo, is it alright for you to stay here alone? Why don't Brother Huo and I stay behind to accompany you, or we can wait for you in the corridor."

Mo Zhu didn't think too much about it. All she wanted to do now was to perform acupuncture to stabilize Feng Yu's pulse. "It's alright, the situation is quite tricky. I think it might take some time to solve it. You guys can go back first. Call Mo Jiu and ask him to send me the Seven Star Acupuncture Needles. After I'm done, you ask him to send me back to the Huo family as well."

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Xu Huan was just about to persuade Mo Zhu further when the corner of his shirt hanging by his side was suddenly tugged by someone. He turned around to look at Huo Xuan with a puzzled expression.

Huo Xuan frowned and pursed his lips as he looked at Mo Zhu. He agreed softly, "Then I'll get Mo Jiu to come over and help you. If you need anything, send me a message anytime."

Huo Xuan had known the girl for more than a day or two. He knew that for Mo Zhu, what she had decided to do would definitely not be changed easily. It didn't matter how much Xu Huan persuaded her, it wouldn't be of much use. Thus, he decided to just ask her to stop trying.

Chapter 121: Drinking and Getting Drunk

After returning to the Huo residence, Huo Xuan immediately took out a few bottles of wine and sat in the living room before starting to drink. Xu Huan followed closely behind the man, not daring to take make a sound.

When the third empty bottle of wine appeared in front of him, Xu Huan finally couldn't hold back anymore. He snatched the wine glass from Huo Xuan's hand and advised with a worried expression, "Brother Huo, you can't drink anymore. Your injuries have just healed a little. If you continue to drink like this, not only will it be bad for your wounds, but you won't be able to stand it either!"

Huo Xuan waved his hand lightly and shook his head. He glared at Xu Huan as if he was blaming him for being a busybody. The man rejected him with an unfriendly tone, "It's none of your business. Give me back the wine!"

"No! Brother Huo! Even if you don't care about the wound this time, you have to think about the poison in your body, right? If you continue to be so willful, even the gods won't be able to cure you!" Xu Huan frowned and hugged the bottle tightly, refusing to let go.

When he thought of the poison in his body, Huo Xuan couldn't help but sigh. He sat motionlessly on the leather sofa in the living room with his head slightly lowered, looking a little lonely.

Seeing that the man was not in a good mood, Xu Huan understood what had happened. Now, the only person who could affect Huo Xuan and make him so uneasy was Mo Zhu.

Although Xu Huan wasn't too sure about the relationship between Mo Zhu and Feng Yu, naturally Xu Huan knew what Huo Xuan thought of. Putting blood relations aside, the relationship between the two of them was obvious.

In fact, he could understand what Huo Xuan was thinking. He had a slight understanding of the relationship between Feng Yu and Huo Xuan previously. If Mo Zhu really had something going on with Feng Yu, he couldn't imagine how great a blow this would be to Huo Xuan.

"What time is it?" Huo Xuan leaned back against the sofa in low spirits. His head was still lowered, and his voice was low.

Seeing that the man had taken the initiative to talk to him, Xu Huan quickly took out his phone from his pocket and looked at it. "It's almost twelve."

Nodding, Huo Xuan stood up and prepared to go upstairs to rest. Before he ascended the stairs, he turned around and instructed Xu Huan, "It's getting late, you should quickly go back and rest. There's nothing else here."

After saying this, Huo Xuan went straight back to his room and closed the door. After making sure that he didn't drink anymore and that his mood was a little more stable, Xu Huan went to the kitchen and made a glass of lemon water before placing it on the table in the living room. Then, he left the Huo residence.

At three in the morning, Mo Zhu had finally completed the acupuncture treatment for Feng Yu after spending a lot of energy and effort. She heaved a long sigh of relief and instructed Mo Jiu to stay and take care of him. She tidied up briefly and stood up to return to the Huo family.

Unexpectedly, as soon as she opened the door of the Huo residence, she was met with an overwhelming stench of alcohol, causing Mo Zhu to cover her nose and take a few steps back.

Pinching the tip of her nose gently, Mo Zhu walked to the living room quickly, wanting to get a glass of water. She was indeed a little thirsty after being busy the entire night.

Just as she stepped into the house, the girl's sharp eyes noticed the bunch of wine bottles and faint wine stains on the coffee table.

Seeing this, Mo Zhu shook her head lightly. She took a few steps forward and quickly tidied up the mess in front of her. She started thinking to herself, looks like Huo Xuan and Xu Huan have been drinking here since they left the hospital.

After tidying up the living room, Mo Zhu poured a glass of water and went straight to her room to shower. After being busy for so long, all she wanted to do now was to take a good shower and have a good sleep.

After a simple shower, Mo Zhu wrapped a towel around her body and left the bathroom. Before she could dry her hair, the door was suddenly opened from the outside.

The person who pushed the door open was Huo Xuan. When he saw Mo Zhu in this state, where she had just taken a shower, he stood quietly outside with a muddled expression. The man who had been tipsy a moment ago had his eyes wide open now. He was obviously completely awake.

Mo Zhu didn't expect Huo Xuan to push the door open at this moment. She casually picked up a towel and covered her head before asking softly, "What's wrong? Why are you looking for me at this time?"

At this moment, the skin on Mo Zhu's entire body that was exposed was white, translucent, and extremely tender. Her legs were slender and straight, and her entire body faintly revealed a faint fragrance.

Huo Xuan's eyes seemed to be mesmerized by something. He stood rooted to the ground and stared at the girl without blinking.

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Seeing that the person outside the door was ignoring her and was just staring at her, Mo Zhu took two steps forward and waved her hand in front of the man. "Come back, come back. Looking at your state, are you drunk?"

After being teased by Mo Zhu, Huo Xuan swallowed slightly. He grabbed the girl's slender arm and pulled her into his arms. He hugged Mo Zhu and asked, "Why are you back so late?"

Mo Zhu didn't expect that Huo Xuan wasn't sleeping and would open her door suddenly in the middle of the night. Now that the man had hugged her, a burning sensation rose on her face. Without even looking, she knew that her face was definitely red beyond words.

Leaning quietly in Huo Xuan's arms, Mo Zhu smelled the alcohol on the man's body, which was not thick but was very fragrant. She gently raised her head and blinked craftily. "I just finished giving Feng Yu the acupuncture treatment. As soon as his condition stabilized, I came back. I only came back a few hours later than you."

Chapter 122: He's Jealous

"You cannot be later than me, even for a few hours. I missed you so much when you weren't home." Huo Xuan's eyes were red as he spoke, and he sounded like a child who had been abandoned by his mother. There was a hint of grievance in his tone.

Mo Zhu rubbed the man's hair helplessly and replied softly, "Alright, alright. I came back as soon as I was done. Don't be unhappy."

She hadn't expected that Huo Xuan would be unhappy and return home to drink because she had stayed behind to give Feng Yu an acupuncture treatment. If she had known that this would happen, she would have left this man in the ward with both of them.

"Do you not want to come back home and prefer to stay in the hospital with him?" Huo Xuan couldn't accept the girl's explanation, and he was kept up with expressing his own thoughts.

After hearing this, Mo Zhu looked up at Huo Xuan and couldn't help but laugh. "There's no place in the hospital for me to stay the night. Are you jealous?"

"Yes, I'm jealous..." Seeing that Mo Zhu understood what he meant, Huo Xuan didn't hide anything from her and continued bluntly, "You can only be with me, you can't be with other men!"

Mo Zhu was angry and amused as she reached out and tapped the man's chest lightly. Her voice was delicate as she said, "Did you misunderstand something? Do you think there's an unclear relationship between Feng Yu and I?"

Mo Zhu was also a smart person. Hearing Huo Xuan's words, she naturally understood why he was acting so strangely tonight. The smile on her lips deepened. Mo Zhu never expected that he would be so unhappy to the point that he drank so much wine over such a small matter.

Huo Xuan didn't speak, but Mo Zhu wasn't idle either. She gently pushed the man away and wiped her dripping hair with a towel while explaining, "There's nothing between me and Feng Yu. It's not the kind of relationship you think it is."

When Huo Xuan heard this, his sword-like brows furrowed tightly. "What kind of relationship do you have with him then? I've asked you so many times, but you refuse to take the initiative to explain."

"When Feng Yu was young, he was sent to Qingyuan Village and he stayed there for a period of time. We had a good relationship then, but later on, because of something else, his family brought him back. When I received news about him again, he had already disappeared..." Mo Zhu's voice was a little low, and it sounded like she had recalled something bad.

After a pause, the girl continued, "I was still young when I met him. He helped my grandmother and I a lot. If I have to describe our relationship, Feng Yu should be considered a benefactor of mine."

Upon hearing Mo Zhu's words, Huo Xuan's eyes instantly lit up. He smiled faintly and raised his eyebrows. "So you have worked so hard to come to Cloud City to search for news of Feng Yu just to repay a favor?"

Mo Zhu patted her hair in frustration. "Of course. If I really like Feng Yu as you think, why would I agree to the Fang family making me your fiancée? Am I the kind of woman who would easily compromise and give up her true love for the sake of benefits?"

"No, no, that's not what I mean. In that case... Then, let me blow dry your hair!" Huo Xuan was afraid of angering Mo Zhu again, so he took a deep breath and quickly changed the topic.

Mo Zhu wasn't angry with him. Since Huo Xuan was so sincere, she couldn't reject the man's good intentions. "Alright, blow on it gently. Don't tug at the hair that's tangled with each other."

After instructing him on this, Mo Zhu got up and went to bed. She lay on the bed and lowered her hair from the side of the bed.

She had worked hard for a day and was exhausted. Now, it could be said that Huo Xuan had helped her as she didn't have to blow dry her hair herself.

She gently raised her eyes to look at the man in front of her who was drying her hair seriously. An inexplicable emotion welled up in Mo Zhu's heart.

Perhaps she knew in her heart that her feelings for Huo Xuan might have changed, but she didn't know whether this was a good or bad thing.

Having feelings meant having a soft spot. All these years, Mo Zhu's achievements and status were all built on her own, one step at a time. Now that Huo Xuan was here, for the first time in her life, she no longer felt confident.

Time flew by and before they knew it, it was already the weekend.

That day, Mo Zhu got up from bed early in the morning. Just as she was about to go downstairs for breakfast, she saw Chen Man sitting on the sofa with a tablet in her hand in the living room downstairs.

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When she heard a noise coming from the stairs, Chen Man turned her head and saw Mo Zhu, who was about to make her way downstairs. The woman's face was immediately filled with a smile. She stood up and walked quickly in the direction of Mo Zhu. As she walked, she said, "Xiao Zhu, why are you up so early today? Quickly come and see which dress you like from the ones I have chosen for you!"

Mo Zhu walked down the stairs and stood beside Chen Man. She followed the woman's words and looked at the screen in front of her. When she saw it, she was instantly dazzled by a colorful top grade gown.

Frowning slightly, Mo Zhu asked lightly, "Auntie Chen, why did you pick gowns for me..."

Before Mo Zhu could finish asking, Chen Man patted the girl's hand and explained, "I've discussed it with Xuan'er's father. We plan to hold an engagement banquet for you and Xuan'er in Cloud City next week!"

Chapter 123: Trying on the Gowns

"Huh? Hadn't the engagement banquet been held previously?" Mo Zhu was a little confused and she asked blankly after a moment.

Nodding, Chen Man patiently continued, "The previous one was too simple and crude. Xuan'er's father and I thought that we could make use of this engagement banquet to announce the relationship between both of you with everyone. It can be a small celebration too."

After a pause, seeing that Mo Zhu did not speak, Chen Man thought that she did not agree to it. She said nervously, "Xiao Zhu, although this is Auntie and Uncle's idea, whether this engagement banquet can be held depends on your opinion. If you don't agree, then it's fine, we will respect your choice."

Chen Man truly liked her daughter-in-law-to-be from the bottom of her heart. Thus, she naturally wouldn't be angry at Mo Zhu for such a small matter. She had taken the initiative to mention the engagement banquet to Huo Tao because she wanted to take this opportunity to formally introduce Mo Zhu as the Huo family's Young Madam to the outsiders.

"Auntie, that's not what I mean. I don't understand these things either. If both of you want to do it, we can have it again. I will listen to your arrangements."

Mo Zhu's tone was indifferent. She was really not interested in these things. If Chen Man liked it, then just let her do as she pleased. When the time came, it would just be a formality for her and it wouldn't consume too much of her energy.

Hearing Mo Zhu agree without a change in her expression, Chen Man heaved a sigh of relief. She smiled and raised her hand to open a document on the tablet. Then, she swiped the screen and said, "In that case, Xiao Zhu, quickly choose the gown you want to wear for the engagement banquet. I bought these from the capital in advance. I'll get Uncle Zhang to send them over to you if you like them."

Mo Zhu did not even look at the tablet the woman was holding. She gently pinched the space between her eyebrows and waved her hand as she replied, "I'll wear whatever Auntie likes. These complicated gowns look the same to me."

In Chen Man's eyes, Mo Zhu's behavior was naturally very obedient. She thought that the girl was unwilling to choose a look, worrying that her choice would not please her. With a wave of her hand, Chen Man immediately sent a message to Uncle Zhang, asking him to send the gowns she had brought back from Beijing to the Huo residence.

Uncle Zhang was also very efficient. By the time both of them had finished eating breakfast, the clothes had already been delivered.

When she saw that one gown after another was brought in by the person Uncle Zhang had asked to help, Chen Man happily asked Mo Zhu to come and try on her clothes. She casually picked up a high quality pure white dress, placed it on the girl's shoulders and gently measured her.

As she had obtained the measurements of Mo Zhu's figure in advance, the pile of clothes that was sent over was very suitable for the girl. She nodded lightly and Chen Man stuffed the gown into Mo Zhu's hands. "Xiao Zhu, quickly go back to the room and try on the dress that Auntie chose for you. Among these gowns, Auntie likes this one the most!"

In the face of Chen Man's passionate invitation, Mo Zhu could not reject her directly. She carried the dress upstairs and it did not take long for her to change into it.

She looked at the mirror in the room and carefully checked the concealed buttons all over the dress. After making sure that they were all buttoned up, Mo Zhu lifted her long skirt and opened the door.

Chen Man had been waiting outside the door since a long time ago. When she heard the door open, she could not wait to see how the dress would look on Mo Zhu.

After glancing at her, Chen Man was so shocked she cried out softly. She knew Mo Zhu was good-looking, but she did not expect that after putting on the gown she had carefully chosen, not only was the girl beautiful, but she also exuded an immortal aura from head to toe. Besides she vaguely gave off a feeling of superiority.

One could not blame Chen Man for making a fuss over nothing. All along, Mo Zhu had been dressed very plainly. She either wore her school uniform all day long or just a simple t-shirt and jeans. This was the first time she had worn a gown like this.

"Xiao Zhu, this dress looks too good on you. It's suitable! It's too suitable! It looks like it was tailor-made for you!" Chen Man took a few more looks and could not help but praise.

Before Mo Zhu could answer, Chen Man could not help but circle Mo Zhu a few times. She nodded heavily as if she had made a decision and said, "Xiao Zhu! I have decided that you will wear this to the engagement banquet. I guarantee it will shock everyone and make Xuan'er unable to keep his eyes off you!"

As his injuries had mostly recovered over the past few days, Huo Xuan woke up early in the morning to go to the company to deal with the business he had not completed. Therefore, when Chen Man arrived in the morning, only Mo Zhu went downstairs to eat.

"Then this one will do. I'm too lazy to try on other dresses anyway. Although one looks simple and generous, I didn't expect it to be so difficult to wear. Just that pile of buttons alone took me a long time to button up!" Mo Zhu nodded and grumbled to Chen Man.

As long as Chen Man thought it was alright, these gowns were the same in Mo Zhu's eyes. She could wear any one of them.

Chen Man could not help but be even more satisfied with Mo Zhu's obedient and sensible attitude. She clapped happily and said, "Okay! Then we'll keep this for the engagement banquet. You can wear the rest whenever you want. Xiao Zhu, I bought them for you anyway. You can make the decision!"

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Chapter 124: Meeting Jiang Yan Again

After sending Chen Man off, Mo Zhu kept the dress into the closet. Suddenly, her ringtone rang from behind. She turned her head to look at the phone by the bed and the two words Jiang Yan appeared on the lit up screen.

Mo Zhu frowned quietly and walked two steps forward to pick up the call. "Uncle Jiang, what made you call me personally?"

Jiang Yan's voice sounded a little worried on the other end of the line. He sighed unhurriedly and the man replied in a low voice, "Ms. Mo, there's something I need to tell you in person. May I know when it's convenient for you?"

"Sure, it's pretty convenient for me now. Let's meet at the entrance of the Huaxing Building." Mo Zhu raised her hand and touched her chin. She casually thought of a place to meet Jiang Yan.

After the two of them agreed on it, Mo Zhu did not delay any longer. She washed up simply and casually changed her clothes. She stood up, left the house, hailed a taxi and headed straight for the Huaxing Building.

Not long later, the car stopped at the entrance of the mall. Just as Mo Zhu opened the car door and got out of the car, she saw Jiang Yan standing in the shade at the side, looking for her. He raised his hand and waved it gently. After Jiang Yan noticed Mo Zhu, she led the man to casually find a cafe and sat down.

“Ms. Mo, I’m looking for you this time because of the annihilation of the Du family...” After taking a seat, Jiang Yan thought for a while before rubbing his hands and taking the initiative to speak.

Raising her eyebrows, Mo Zhu looked at the man with interest. “The Du family no longer exists. Is there anything else you need to worry about?”

Shaking his head lightly, Jiang Yan took out a stack of neatly-arranged documents from his briefcase and handed it to Mo Zhu.

“Ms. Mo, things aren’t as simple as you think. Although the Du family is no longer around, Lin Lan seems to have some relationship with the Lin family in Beijing. This document is related to the Du family’s annihilation. Before it landed in my hands, it was secretly sent to Beijing by someone from an unknown organization in Cloud City.”

Seeing Jiang Yan’s serious expression, Mo Zhu also realized that this matter might not be as simple as she thought. She knocked her index finger on the table lightly. “Lin Lan? Du Wei’s mother?”

“Yes, if the news is reliable and Lin Lan is really a member of the Lin family in Beijing, regardless of whether she is from the direct line or the collateral branch, I’m afraid that they will keep sending people to investigate this matter. You should be constantly alert for people of unknown background around you. I’m worried that a moment of carelessness will cause you danger.”

Jiang Yan glanced at Mo Zhu with a slightly worried expression. The last time he called and instructed Jiang Xun to instruct the girl that there might be danger, he’d already noticed that more than one power was targeting Mo Zhu. He never expected that before there was any concrete development for that, someone from the capital would have come and gotten involved.

He had known Mo Zhu for a long time and had received her help in the past. Although he knew how strong this little girl was, the older the person the wiser he is. As someone who had been through this before, he had to do his best to protect the girl by reminding her.

Nodding her head lightly, Mo Zhu raised her hand to take the stack of information related to her. She opened her mouth and said unhurriedly, “I have troubled you, Uncle Jiang. I’ll be more careful on this matter. If there are any further movements in Beijing, I’ll have to trouble you to keep a look out for me.”

Seeing that Mo Zhu took his words to heart, Jiang Yan relaxed a little and sighed. "You don't have to be so polite with me. You have helped me so much previously. Now that we're finally in Cloud City, I can finally do something for you. Although my abilities are limited, as long as there's news, I will definitely inform you in time!"

Mo Zhu smiled and looked out the window thoughtfully.

Before the two of them could finish speaking, a sneaky figure suddenly appeared in front of the French window that led to the cafe.

At the staircase not far away, Fang Ran was shopping with her friend. With her sharp eyes, she saw Mo Zhu meeting a middle-aged man behind Huo Xuan's back. A glint flashed across her eyes as she sent her friend away. Then, she crept closer to the cafe, hoping to get evidence of their secret private meeting.

From Fang Ran's position, other than Mo Zhu's face, she could barely see Jiang Yan's back. She took out her phone and quickly took two pictures. After confirming that she had taken a clear view of Mo Zhu's face, she hid behind the window and revealed a cold smile.

Hmph, with these two photos, she would definitely break Mo Zhu's reputation in Cloud City and make her suffer!

The French windows of the mall were designed very cleverly. The entire window looked dark and reflective from the outside. As the cafe was on the outside, Fang Ran could capture Mo Zhu, but Mo Zhu did not see Fang Ran secretly taking pictures of her from behind the window.

Jiang Yan looked at Mo Zhu for a long time. Seeing that the girl was silent with her eyes lowered, he picked up the glass of water on the table and took a sip. He said in a comforting tone, "Ms. Mo, I heard that you're engaged to the Huo family. In fact, sometimes you don't have to rely on yourself. The Huo family is a prestigious family in Beijing. Have you never thought..."

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As if she understood what the man wanted to say, Mo Zhu waved her hand and interrupted him before Jiang Yan could finish. "I understand what you mean, Uncle Jiang, but many things are not as simple as they appear."

After a pause, Mo Zhu added, "I don't want to trouble the Huo family because of personal matters. This has always been my aim and principles."

Jiang Yan had also expected Mo Zhu's answer. He pursed his lips like he always did. "You've been like this since you were young. Just like the time when I first saw you

more than ten years ago. I didn't expect that after so many years, there hasn't been any change."

Mo Zhu turned her head and did not continue the conversation. She really did not know what to say.

The girl's cold appearance made Jiang Yan's heart ache for no reason. He pondered for a while and changed the topic. "How's Jiang Yu? After that incident back then, I only know that she was brought to Cloud City. I'm not sure about the rest of the details."

Upon hearing Jiang Yan mention Jiang Yu, Mo Zhu thought for a moment and decided to hide the matter that happened the last time. She paused for a moment and replied plainly, "Pretty good Uncle Jiang. Xiao Yu is also studying at Jingyang High School now. Her grades are not bad too, and she should be able to go to a good university next year."

Jiang Yan heaved a sigh of relief and he also smiled in relief.

After experiencing the same bad incident, he was really glad that Jiang Yu could walk out of the pain she had suffered back then.

Jiang Yu was different from Mo Zhu. She had a weak personality since she was young and she had always been soft spoken. Compared to Mo Zhu's strength, he was more worried that Jiang Yu would be constantly bullied.

However, since Mo Zhu said that she was doing well, he felt relieved.

Unconsciously, he recalled the past. Jiang Yan carefully looked at Mo Zhu, who was sitting quietly opposite him, and asked tentatively, "Ms. Mo, have you investigated the matter back then? About Xiao Yu's parents..."

Jiang Yan stopped speaking when he reached this point. He knew that with Mo Zhu's intelligence, she would definitely be able to understand what he wanted to express through his words.

Mo Zhu scratched her head in frustration and shook her head with a dark expression. "No. If I find out who did it, I'll definitely avenge Uncle Jiang and Auntie Jiang with my own hands!"

Knowing Mo Zhu's persistence, Jiang Yan did not say anything else. He knew that it might not be of much use to persuade the girl to stop. Since she wanted to do it, he might as well lend her a hand when she needed it. This way, it would solve one of his worries.

Nodding, Jiang Yan was about to exhort her again when Mo Zhu, who was sitting opposite him, took out her phone and looked at the time. She then stood up and said,

“Uncle Jiang, it’s getting late. I have something to deal with later, so I won’t be chatting with you for now. If there’s any progress, please give me a call.”

Without waiting for Jiang Yan’s reply, Mo Zhu turned around and walked towards the entrance of the cafe.

As he watched Mo Zhu’s back view disappear rapidly in front of his eyes, Jiang Yan sighed deeply again.

Mo Zhu was clearly in her teens like her peers, but she was different from others and always liked to do dangerous things. Other girls liked to embroider and dance, but she just loved weapons and computers.

Rubbing his temples quietly, Jiang Yan also picked up his briefcase and left Huaxing Building quickly.

Chen Man set the time for the engagement banquet to be on Tuesday. For this, she specially called the form teacher of Class Eight, Li Xiao, as Mo Zhu’s parent and asked for a day of leave.

That morning, before dawn, Chen Man rushed to the Huo residence and knocked on Mo Zhu’s door.

As the banquet had only officially started at night, Chen Man planned to bring Mo Zhu to the beauty salon to take care of her skin and do a getup. It was also a good chance to chat with her daughter-in-law and improve their relationship.

When she heard Chen Man’s voice coming from outside the door, although Mo Zhu was extremely unwilling, she had no choice but to wake up. In order not to let Chen Man dampen her spirits, she stood up with sleepy eyes and opened the door.

“Xiao Zhu, listen to me. Let’s not sleep in today. I will bring you out to take care of your skin and put on beautiful makeup. Tonight, you must amaze everyone with your appearance during the banquet!”

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Chen Man held onto Mo Zhu’s hand and started to give her a long speech.

Mo Zhu rubbed the center of her brows and nodded obediently. “Auntie, you’re right. I’ll get up and wash up before following you out.”

Seeing how obedient Mo Zhu was, Chen Man smiled in relief. “Good, good. I will wait for you in the living room downstairs. Come downstairs after you’re done packing. We’ll set off immediately.”

After saying this, Chen Man did not rush her any further and turned to walk downstairs. Mo Zhu rubbed her eyes silently, opened the door of the washroom and walked straight in.

Not long later, the two of them left the Huo Mansion and asked Uncle Zhang to send them there. Once they got into the car, Chen Man started talking to Mo Zhu about how good the skills of the beauty salon she chose were and how serious and responsible the beauticians there were.

While nodding with a smile, Mo Zhu turned to look out the window.

It was only when the car stopped at the entrance of a luxurious beauty salon that Chen Man stopped introducing the specialty of this place to Mo Zhu. Following closely behind the woman, Mo Zhu opened the door and got out of the car skillfully.

Chapter 126: Discovering A Problem

This beauty salon was decorated magnificently. One look was enough to tell that it was a place specially reserved for the rich. Based on Chen Man's familiarity when she shared about the place on their way here, she should be a regular customer of this store.

As soon as the two of them entered the house, a sharp-eyed front desk manager recognized Chen Man and quickly walked up to the woman. She greeted Chen Man familiarly, "Mrs. Huo, it's been a long time since we last met. I didn't expect your skin condition to be so good after not being here for so long!"

Chen Man probably knew the person who came as well. She nodded with a smile and answered very respectfully, "Recently, I've been using the essence set that you recommended for me the last time diligently. As I think it's useful, I specially brought my daughter-in-law here to experience your salon today."

Upon hearing Chen Man's words, the receptionist's eyes immediately lit up. In her heart, she was secretly celebrating that she was going to get another big deal.

Following Chen Man's intentions, the manager turned his gaze to Mo Zhu, who had been standing quietly by the side since she entered the place. Seeing how obedient the girl was, the manager nodded and said, "Mrs. Huo, I believe this must be the daughter-in-law you're talking about. The young lady is young and she looks like she has a good foundation."

After being praised by the manager, Chen Man felt a little proud. And on the surface, she appeared even happier and proud. She immediately pulled Mo Zhu's hand and entered the room. Before she left, she did not forget to say, "Let's do the full set of skincare like the last time. Prepare the equipment for Xiao Zhu and I. We'll start now."

At this moment, Mo Zhu also followed Chen Man into the private room reserved for two. She had never been to such a place before. When the staff was preparing the equipment, Mo Zhu quietly observed this popular beauty salon.

In order not to make Chen Man wait too long, a young woman in the beauty salon's uniform entered a few minutes later, pushing a small cart filled with bottles.

Seeing that someone had come, Chen Man immediately reacted. She pressed Mo Zhu down on the beauty chair and asked her to lay down. She said excitedly, "Xiao Zhu, quickly lie down and try it on. Let her examine your skin for you. The salon provides professional personalized and customized beauty products. After they're done, I'll customize a set for you to bring it back."

Mo Zhu shook her head. She could not stand lying here and letting others smear the unknown ingredients in these bottles and jars all over her face. An idea flashed across her mind and she blinked slyly. "Auntie, you should do it first. I'm not used to it as it is my first time. Please give me a demonstration first."

Chen Man patted Mo Zhu's hand in understanding. She understood Mo Zhu and knew that the girl had asked this out of respect. Chen Man did not refuse and nodded with a smile before lying on another beauty chair beside Mo Zhu.

When the young woman pushing the small cart saw that Chen Man was already lying down, she took two steps forward and fixed the position of the cart beside the chair. She opened the containers that contained skincare products seriously and responsibly as she explained the process of the treatment to Chen Man.

Just as the staff was about to start cleaning Chen Man's face, Mo Zhu quietly raised her hand and picked up a small bottle that was tagged with a number instead of the name of the product. She smelled it and instantly, a slightly pungent smell came from the mouth of the bottle.

Mo Zhu lowered her eyes and smelled it through the tip of her nose. After she had briefly analyzed the composition of the products in the bottle, her expression instantly turned cold. A glint flashed across her eyes as she suddenly looked up and grabbed the hands that the beautician had just soaked in the basin.

"May I ask which brand of skincare products are in these bottles your beauty salon uses?" Mo Zhu's tone was clear and cold, and she looked a little unhappy.

The young woman who had her wrist held tightly by her obviously did not expect Mo Zhu to suddenly move like this. It was only after a long while that she recovered from her daze and mumbled to reply according to the words the manager had taught her during the training previously, "Miss, the skincare products here are all developed by our salon. Because of the special effects they have, they have not been publicly sold!"

Mo Zhu lowered her head and silently retracted her hand. She sneered and questioned, "Since it was developed by your salon, I wonder if it has been recognized by the country? If you have a permit, can you take it out for me to take a look?"

The staff was stunned when she heard Mo Zhu's words. She had worked here for a long time, but she had never seen a customer ask for a permit. She did not know what to do for a moment. The young woman frowned and replied, "I... I have to report this to the manager. Please give me a moment!"

After saying this, the woman did not stay any longer. She quickly walked out and prepared to invite the front desk manager, the one who had talked to Chen Man previously, into the room.

Seeing this, Chen Man also sat up from the chair. Although she didn't know why Mo Zhu suddenly had such a request, she had always doted on her. Since Mo Zhu wanted to see it, it didn't hurt to ask the manager to take it out for the girl to check.

Chapter 127: Chronic Poisoning

The moment she pushed open the door of the VIP room, the manager at the front desk handed the document she had brought to Mo Zhu. The girl took the few pieces of paper that were light and thin, took a simple look at it and returned it to the manager.

Mo Zhu coughed lightly and glanced coldly at the two people waiting for her to speak. She said in an unfriendly tone, "There seems to be something wrong with the products developed by your salon..."

"Miss, you can't spout nonsense. How is that possible? Every skincare product that we use for our clients has been inspected and approved by a professional organization! An appraisal was applied for all of them!" The manager looked up at Mo Zhu with an angry expression.

"Indeed, your products can be used to replenish water, whiten, and increase resistance to creases and aging. However, the ingredients that are added in it are not the essence of natural animals and plants, instead, you have used a small amount of metal elements. In the short term, it can naturally achieve a high efficiency that other skincare products do not have, however if this thing is used on the face for a long period of time, it will cause chronic poisoning!"

"Indeed, your products can be used to replenish water, whiten, and increase resistance to creases and aging. However, the ingredients that are added in it are not the essence of natural animals and plants, instead, you have used a small amount of metal elements. In the short term, it can naturally achieve a high efficiency that other skincare products do not have, however if this thing is used on the face for a long period of time, it will cause chronic poisoning!"

Mo Zhu's voice was cold. She raised her eyebrows and continued, "This research method is the perfect depiction of how haste makes waste. Do you think those big brands that specialize in beauty aren't aware of it? But why didn't they do this? Just based on this, I can sue all of you in court! I can let all of you bear the legal responsibility that you deserve!"

"It's precisely because the people you're targeting are rich that you dare to open such a large-scale beauty salon with such a high profile. If it was really opened in a small street, you wouldn't even be able to be open for business for a week before being stripped down to nothing!" Mo Zhu was a little angry. If not for Chen Man, she would have personally sent these people to the police station!

Originally, with Mo Zhu's temper, it didn't matter to her how this kind of beauty salon did their business, it didn't matter to her what products they wanted to use for their clients either. She had never been a Samaritan who liked to meddle in other people's business and punish evil people. However, since they had used this kind of trash on Chen Man's face, she couldn't sit idly by!

Using these to poison was not a big deal. What was important was bringing irreversible harm to the body!

The manager was a little embarrassed by Mo Zhu's mocking words. Seeing that the girl did not listen to reason, she could only place her hopes on Chen Man, who was sitting quietly at the side.

With no choice but to reveal a helpless smile, the manager leaned closer to Chen Man and said, "Mrs. Huo, we're all old friends. Can you ask your daughter-in-law to give us some face and just let this matter rest? If your daughter-in-law says anything else, she might destroy the reputation of our beauty salon!"

Chen Man was also angered when she heard this. Tonight was Mo Zhu and Huo Xuan's engagement banquet. She had originally brought the girl out to take good care of her, but she didn't expect to be reprimanded for such a matter instead.

Chen Man was not a person who would fight over the smallest grievances, however, in her eyes, whoever dared to voice their displeasure towards Mo Zhu in front of her was equivalent to being unhappy with the entire Huo family. She could not take this anger easily.

At the thought of this, Chen Man slammed the beauty chair and stood up to block in front of Mo Zhu. Her face darkened as she snapped, "What? You're not letting the customers comment about the safety of your products? And you want my daughter-in-law to give you face? Shouldn't you think twice before saying this!"

After saying this, Chen Man grabbed Mo Zhu's hand and left the beauty salon without looking back.

As if she felt that her scolding just now wasn't enough to vent her anger, Chen Man took out her phone and called the Huo family's special assistant as soon as she closed the car door. Her words were critical as she asked the other party to investigate this beauty salon strictly and gather evidence to pass to the court for approval.

Chen Man's anger came quickly but it dissipated quickly as well. Not long after they left the beauty salon, she adjusted her mood and brought Mo Zhu to a hair salon to do up a beautiful hair style.

Seeing that Mo Zhu was not in a good mood, Chen Man made her choose from the numerous hair accessories and styles herself. She brought the girl to the stylist and personally chose a hairstyle that matched the pure white dress that she was prepared to wear tonight.

In addition, Chen Man had also specially gotten a professional designer to design a set of diamond jewelry for Mo Zhu. There were necklaces, earrings, bracelets, and head accessories. While the girl was doing her hair, Chen Man had instructed Uncle Zhang to go to the store and retrieve the entire box of jewelry.

After finishing her hairdo, the two of them walked around the mall and had lunch casually. It was already afternoon by the time they returned home.

The moment they entered the house, Chen Man took out the jewelry box as if she was presenting a treasure. She placed it on the table in the living room and asked Mo Zhu to come over to take a look. Under the sunlight from the window, a dazzling light scattered in all directions the moment the box was opened.

When Mo Zhu heard Chen Man's words, she obediently lowered her head to look at these luxurious and beautiful accessories. After a moment, she asked in surprise, "Auntie, this is?"

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Chapter 128: Facial Mask

Chen Man shook Mo Zhu's hand happily and replied happily, "Xiao Zhu, it's been hard on you to marry Huo Xuan. These are jewelry that Auntie had specially customized for you to wear tonight. Hurry up and see if you like it."

After a pause, as if she had thought of something, the woman added, "It had been too rushed. I had roughly customized the jewelry according to the dress you had tried on the previous time. If you like them, there's still a long time. I will make more for you and send it here!"

After Chen Man finished speaking, without batting an eyelid, Mo Zhu's eyes turned red. Since she was young, she had never felt the concern and love of an elder who is of this age. It would be a lie to say that she was not touched. All along, other than her grandmother whom she had relied on, she did not expect that there would be an elder who truly cared and loved her in this world.

Mo Zhu held back the lump in her throat and nodded. She quietly turned around and calmed herself down. Thinking of the storm in the beauty salon just now, she frowned and said to Chen Man softly, "Auntie, don't go to such a beauty salon like today in the future. I have a better way for you to maintain your skin!"

Just as she finished speaking, Mo Zhu let go of Chen Man's hand and walked straight upstairs. There was a series of banging sounds, and in a few minutes, she came downstairs with a few bags and a small bottle.

After sitting back down beside Chen Man, Mo Zhu stuffed the bottle in her hand to Chen Man and said, "Auntie, this is a pill that my good friend had developed to resist aging and nourish our cells. Take one pill a week from now on. I guarantee that you will be a few years younger in just a month!"

Chen Man was surprised and asked in disbelief, "Xiao Zhu, is this really as amazing as you say? Is your friend reliable?"

Mo Zhu smiled faintly and replied to Chen Man with a firm tone, "He's quite reliable. Auntie, his medical skills are higher than mine. This bottle should be enough for you to take for half a year. When you're almost done, tell me in time. I'll send a message to my friend and ask him to refine a few more bottles for me."

Nodding her head, Chen Man put the small bottle into her handbag in disbelief. Besides the bottle, Mo Zhu had also brought down some small bags. She asked curiously, "What are these, Xiao Zhu?"

Mo Zhu did not speak. She turned around and walked to the washroom and casually chose a small clean bottle. She opened a few small bags in front of Chen Man and took out a spoonful of powder from each of the bags. Before long, the colorful powder was evenly mixed into the bottle by Mo Zhu.

It was only at this moment that Chen Man saw the hidden secrets in the small bags. Although these few small bags looked ordinary from the outside, when she opened it and looked inside, there was actually a thick layer of aluminum blocking the light out.

After pouring a glass of water into the bottle, Mo Zhu stirred the powder in it and explained to Chen Man, "Auntie, in the bag are some herbs that I had carefully selected and ground. If you mix them together according to my technique and dosage just now, you can make a bottle full of mud masks according to the ratio."

“You can use this facial mask before bed as well. You can use it two to three times a week, and apply it for 15 minutes each time. Together with the pill I gave you just now, the nourishing and skin care effect of these will be simply amazing!”

After saying this, Mo Zhu raised her hand and handed the bottle she had just stirred to Chen Man. She had a smile on her face as if she was waiting for the woman to try it on.

Chen Man nodded at the girl’s words. She took the small can and smelled it. Apart from the faint smell of Chinese medicine, she could not smell anything else.

Although the production process of this facial mask that Mo Zhu called highly effective was very sloppy and the mask did not seem to be very useful, in order not to disappoint the girl, Chen Man still went and put on the facial mask evenly on her face.

Mo Zhu was helping Chen Man to time and she instructed Chen Man to wash her face as soon as 15 minutes had passed.

Following Mo Zhu’s instructions, Chen Man gently bent down and used water from the sink to wash her face. She recalled the gentle feeling of the mask on her face just now and secretly thought that this mask might really be as useful as her daughter-in-law had said!

As she thought about this, Chen Man opened her eyes after washing her face and stared at herself in the mirror in front of the sink.

She was getting old. No matter how expensive the skincare products were and how much effort she had spent to take care of herself, she could not control her gradually darkening skin tone. It could not cure the fine wrinkles on the corners of her eyes and face. Hence, if she wanted to determine whether a product was good or not, she could determine the effect by observing the color of the spots and the extent of the wrinkles on her face.

She did not expect what she saw in the mirror’s reflection and she was really shocked by it. Chen Man stared at her reflection in the mirror in disbelief. More than half of the dimness on her face had lit up. Even the fine lines that had appeared at the corners of her eyes recently had faded quite a bit.

Without bothering to wipe the water droplets off her face, Chen Man ran straight back to the living room in excitement. She hugged Mo Zhu and said with a trembling voice, “Xiao Zhu! I didn’t expect this mask to be as useful as you made it out to be. Not only has my skin tone brightened by more than one degree, the fine lines on my face have even faded!”

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