

The Substitute Madam Amazes the World Once More

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Chapter 241: School Lessons

The car arrived at the entrance of the Huo family's mansion quickly. Mo Zhu had already woken up and was looking out the window aimlessly.

After Huo Xuan opened the door and got out of the car, he went straight to the other side and opened the car door for the girl. Seeing that Mo Zhu was still in a daze, he gently raised his hand and ruffled her hair. He said, "Xiao Zhu, we're home. It's time to get out of the car."

When Mo Zhu heard this, she turned her gaze to the man. She seemed to have thought of something and replied with a slight frown, "What day is it today? If it's not a weekend tomorrow, arrange for me to go to school for lessons."

Just as she finished speaking, Xu Huan, who had gotten out of the driver's seat, started chattering, "Little Bamboo, so much has happened in the past two days, and you just came back from Qingyuan Village after a long journey. Do you really not need to rest for a few more days?"

Mo Zhu shook her head lightly and pinched the space between her eyebrows. She replied indifferently, "It's alright, it's good to go to class early."

Seeing that he couldn't stop Mo Zhu, Huo Xuan could only agree. "Alright, it's Monday tomorrow. I'll send you to school."

After saying this, Mo Zhu looked up at Huo Xuan and got out of the car before entering the Huo residence.

The next morning.

Mo Zhu woke up early and went to the dining table to eat breakfast with Huo Xuan. After dinner, Uncle Zhang drove Mo Zhu to school before sending Huo Xuan to the company.

The car stopped at the entrance of Jingyang High School. Mo Zhu looked at the school's huge school gate through the translucent car window in a daze. Then, she opened the car door skillfully and walked towards the classroom.

Just as she entered the first floor of the school building, some students of the same grade saw Mo Zhu's figure. Then, rustling conversation came from the crowd not far away.

"Is this Mo Zhu from Class Eight? Didn't she take a long leave previously? She's back for class today?"

Then, another voice sounded. "Mo Zhu is really back. I saw her in the Physics Department previously. She's Mo Zhu from Class Eight."

"That's great, that's great. She's finally back. If Mo Zhu doesn't return, not only will Class Eight be unlucky, but our classes will also be implicated!"

When Mo Zhu heard these people's whispers, she frowned slightly. She raised her hand and zipped her coat to her collar. She chose to ignore the surrounding crowd's gazes and walked straight to Class Eight.

After walking into Class Eight, Mo Zhu returned to her seat as if nothing had happened. After calmly sitting down, she laid on the table and started sleeping the entire day.

Seeing that Mo Zhu had returned to class, the students of Class Eight were very excited and very happy. However, because they had heard about Grandma Zhang and Mo Zhu's aura when she entered the classroom just now was too cold and too strong, everyone looked at each other. No one dared to take the initiative to talk to Mo Zhu.

A few minutes later, Mo Zhu raised her head and looked at the empty seat beside her. She frowned in confusion.

In the past, as long as there were classes, Meng Ran would always be the first few to arrive in class. She was never late. Why was she not here today?

Li Shen, who was sitting behind Mo Zhu and Meng Ran, came in from the back door at this moment and sat in his seat, preparing for class.

Li Shen sat down and took out his textbook. He looked up and saw Mo Zhu coming to the classroom. His eyes suddenly lit up. He was about to go forward and talk to Mo Zhu, but for some reason, Li Shen lowered his head slightly. He didn't get up from his seat even when the bell rang.

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Without Meng Ran by her side, the students of Class Eight did not dare to take the initiative to wake up the sleeping Mo Zhu. Mo Zhu slept until lunchtime from the first lesson in the morning.

She opened her sleepy eyes and stretched lazily. Out of habit, she wanted to ask Meng Ran to go to the dining room to get some food. However, when she turned around, she realized that there was no one in the girl's seat for the entire morning.

Mo Zhu frowned and looked up at Zhang Qi's seat at the front table.. The strange thing was that Zhang Qi's table was as clean as Meng Ran's.

Chapter 242: Discovering A Problem

Mo Zhu raised her eyebrows and turned to look at Li Shen, who had been lurking not far away from her. She raised her hand and waved. "Come over. I have something to ask you."

Li Shen was frightened by Mo Zhu's sudden mention of his name. He looked around a few times and after confirming that there were no other students beside him, he pointed at himself with a trembling finger and replied, "Sister, Sister Mo, are you calling me?"

Mo Zhu nodded when she heard this and said lightly, "Yes, you've been standing there for so long. You should have something to say to me, right?"

Li Shen's fingers unconsciously rubbed his sleeves. He took two steps towards Mo Zhu nervously.

Indeed, Mo Zhu had hit the nail on the head. Something major had happened in Class Eight while Mo Zhu was gone. When Mo Zhu arrived today, he wanted to talk to the girl, but because he had never spoken to Mo Zhu alone before, he hesitated for a long time and did not take the initiative to speak.

Seeing how timid the boy was, Mo Zhu looked around Class Eight's classroom. When almost everyone had left to eat, she looked up and stared at Li Shen. She asked, "Did you apply for leave in the period I wasn't around? Where did Meng Ran and Zhang Qi go?"

When Li Shen heard this, his body trembled violently. He did not dare to look Mo Zhu in the eye and avoided her gaze. "I, I didn't take leave, but I really don't know where they went..."

Mo Zhu raised her eyebrows noncommittally. "Are you sure you don't know?"

“Sister Mo, I, I really don’t know...” Li Shen was frightened by Mo Zhu’s tone and stammered as he replied.

Mo Zhu pinched the space between her eyebrows and tidied up the messy books on the table simply. She placed her phone in her pocket and stood up. As she walked out of the classroom, she said to Li Shen, “Alright, I won’t make things difficult for you. If you don’t know, then that’s fine.”

After saying this, Mo Zhu’s figure disappeared around the corner of the staircase next to Class Eight.

After Mo Zhu left, Li Shen relaxed and took a few deep breaths. He walked out of the classroom thoughtfully and wanted to go to the canteen with the students after school. Just as he walked out of the classroom, he saw Liu Yuan waiting for him at the door.

Ever since Zhang Qi’s accident, Liu Yuan joined their clique of friends.

Liu Yuan was originally waiting for Li Shen at the entrance of the classroom for lunch. When he saw Mo Zhu walk out of the classroom with him, he asked bluntly, “Did you tell Sister Mo about Meng Ran and Zhang Qi?”

Li Shen sighed when he heard this. He replied helplessly, “No.”

Liu Yuan was a little puzzled. He frowned and continued asking, “Why didn’t you tell Sister Mo about them? Didn’t you hear what that girl said when she came to Class Eight last time? Now, only Sister Mo can save us!”

“It’s not that I don’t want to say it. When I saw Sister Mo come back today, I had already been thinking about whether I should say it the entire morning!” Li Shen scratched his head, not knowing what to do.

“But I promised Meng Ran to protect this matter for the two of them previously. The last time I went to the hospital to visit them, Meng Ran had reminded me repeatedly not to tell Sister Mo about this and make her feel sad.”

Liu Yuan felt the same when he heard this. He sighed softly with Li Shen and replied, “Actually, they’re right. Sister Mo has already done too much for Class Eight. We can’t burden her with such a small matter...”

Class Eight was the last class in the entire level. After turning the corner after the back door, it was the staircase. As the two of them spoke, they turned around and walked towards the staircase. Unexpectedly, just as they turned the corner, they sharply saw a figure hiding in the dark. This frightened the two of them so much that they stood rooted to the ground and trembled.

Mo Zhu placed her hands in her coat pocket and walked out of the shadows slowly. She glanced at Li Shen indifferently and asked bluntly, "What happened to Meng Ran and Zhang Qi?"

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Chapter 243: Her Name Is Xing Meng

At this moment, Liu Yuan was standing rather close to Mo Zhu. He replied with a hoarse voice, "Sister Mo, you, didn't you go eat?"

Mo Zhu looked up at the student in front of her who she was not familiar with. She ignored him and turned to look at Li Shen. "Let me ask you, what happened to Meng Ran and Zhang Qi? Why did you go to the hospital to visit them?"

Li Shen's heart had been hanging in his throat nervously under the girl's gaze. He was already standing there in fear. He lowered his head and said softly, "Sister Mo, don't make things difficult for me. I promised Meng Ran that I wouldn't tell you about this!"

Upon hearing this, Mo Zhu raised her eyebrows and curled her lips slightly. "If you don't say it, I naturally have a way to find out on my own. If I have to find out the truth through my own means, I'll make the two of you stay for a few days in the hospital like the both of them."

Liu Yuan had little contact with Mo Zhu and he was extremely frightened by the girl. He turned his head anxiously and glanced at Li Shen, who was trembling at the side. He immediately acted like a primary school student and raised his hand. "Sister Mo, I, I'll say it. Meng Ran and Zhang Qi were bullied by a girl. That girl broke the bones in their limbs and even threatened Class Eight to listen to her. She said that if, if we don't listen, we will end up like them."

When Mo Zhu heard this, a cold glint instantly shot out of her eyes. Who dared to hurt two students so badly in Jingyang High School and threaten the entire class?

Mo Zhu lowered her eyes and pondered for a moment. She looked up at Liu Yuan and continued asking, "Who is that young lady?"

Liu Yuan was frightened by the coldness that Mo Zhu suddenly emitted. He replied intermittently, "Xing, Xing Meng, that girl is called Xing Meng."

Mo Zhu frowned, pinched her eyebrows and asked impatiently, "Who's Xing Meng? Which class is she from?"

"She..." Liu Yuan was stunned by Mo Zhu's question and did not know how to answer.

When Li Shen saw this, he immediately continued, "Sister Mo, I know about this. I remember that Jiang Xun had mentioned the origins of this Xing Meng to us last time. It is said that she is from a large family in Beijing, the Xing family. Their family researches various high-tech combat weapons and they have also joined the army of our country. There are many influential people with outstanding military achievements among their ancestors!"

After saying this, Li Shen seemed to be worried that others would hear him. He was no longer afraid of Mo Zhu. He took the initiative to take two steps forward, moving closer to the girl and continued explaining, "This Xing Meng had already registered for school in Jingyang High School since a while back. It was probably during the military training in Year One. Because she was so frightening, she stood out from the crowd, many people had paid attention to her at that time."

After a pause, he seemed to have thought of something and added, "But she only came to school for two to three days then. She took a long leave before the military training ended. It was only when you took leave and left school that she came back."

When Mo Zhu heard these words, she frowned in frustration and asked about the main point, "Tell me something useful. How did Meng Ran and Zhang Qi provoke her? Why did she beat her up so badly?"

After being reminded by Mo Zhu, Li Shen recalled the scene where the two of them were injured that day. He sighed and said, "Sister Mo, ever since Xing Meng returned to Jingyang High School, she instructed her subordinates to give orders to every class in Jingyang High School. She wants all of us to listen to her. If we accidentally offend her or get in her way, she will beat us into the hospital, ensuring that we won't be able to get out of bed for half a month."

"She's so arrogant and the school doesn't care about her?"

"They don't. It's probably because her family's power in Beijing is really not to be underestimated. Recently, even Elder Xu has been very tolerant of her. If anything happens, it's just a small punishment and a warning. There's no punishment at all. Meng Ran's arms and legs were crippled by her because she had accidentally bumped into her arm when she went to the office to get some documents. Zhang Qi happened to pass by and helped Meng Ran stand up to her, but in the end, he was also beaten so badly he got sent into the hospital.."

Chapter 244: A Powerful Background

When Li Shen said this, he looked a little depressed. He had never encountered such a thing in his life as a student. After the period of time where the students of Class Eight had worked hard to study and improve together, Meng Ran and Zhang Qi had long

been considered good friends of his. Now that his good friends had been wronged, he could not do anything and had no choice but to swallow his anger.

Mo Zhu tidied up the information that Li Shen and Liu Yuan had said just now. Now, she completely understood what had happened to Meng Ran and Zhang Qi. She changed the topic and said, "Where's Jiang Xun? Where did he go?"

Li Shen looked up at Mo Zhu and replied softly, "When they were in trouble, Jiang Xun was quite angry. He immediately wanted to bring people to seek justice. His father was afraid that he would be rash and kept him at home, so Jiang Xun hasn't returned to class until now."

Mo Zhu nodded. If it was really as Li Shen had said, then the reason Uncle Jiang had kidnapped Jiang Xun was definitely because he was afraid of the power behind that young lady. A family that could make Uncle Jiang retreat really couldn't be underestimated!

Mo Zhu stood rooted to the ground and rubbed her palms. After a while, she looked up at Li Shen and instructed, "Go to the canteen and buy more dishes. Wait for me at the school gate. I'll go to the principal's office. Then, the two of you will go to the hospital with me to visit Meng Ran and Zhang Qi."

After saying this, Mo Zhu ignored the two of them and walked straight to the principal's office downstairs. Liu Yuan stood rooted to the ground for a few seconds and turned to look at Li Shen. He said, "Are we really going to see them? Didn't Xing Meng say that day that if anyone wants to—"

Before Liu Yuan could finish, Li Shen raised his hand and interrupted him. "No matter what Xing Meng says, I will listen to Sister Mo. If Sister Mo wants me to buy food, I will. I believe Sister Mo. As long as she is here, that young lady won't be able to cause trouble!"

When Liu Yuan and Li Shen went to the canteen to buy food, Mo Zhu had already arrived at the principal's office.

Before pushing the door open and entering, she called Mo Wu in advance and asked him to prepare a set of silver needles and wait at the entrance of Jingyang High School.

As Mo Zhu had expected, Elder Xu was alone in the office. He was sitting at his desk with a frown, reading a few thick documents.

Seeing Mo Zhu enter, he nodded in understanding and signaled the girl to take a seat on the chair in front of his desk.

Mo Zhu did not hesitate. She immediately took two steps forward and sat down straight. Then, she asked bluntly, "Elder Xu, you should know why I'm here."

Elder Xu stood up from his desk and filled a cup of tea for Mo Zhu. He sighed and said, "Why are you here in school so soon? As something happened to Grandma Zhang two days ago, I thought you would stay at home and rest for a few more days!"

Mo Zhu raised her eyebrows disapprovingly and replied Elder Xu politely, "Before her death, my grandmother instructed me to study hard. I want to follow her last wish."

Elder Xu nodded when he heard this. After sitting down again, he picked up the teacup on the table and took a sip.

He raised his eyes to look at Mo Zhu and touched the teacup in front of him thoughtfully. Although too many abnormal things had happened in Cloud City over the past two days, he believed that with Mo Zhu's ability and the Huo family's strength, the girl would definitely be able to deal with whatever came her way and scare the person who caused it, scaring him enough for him to come out from the dark.

Seeing that Elder Xu was only looking at her and not responding to her, Mo Zhu cleared her throat and asked the question again, "I believe you know why I'm here today."

Chapter 245: Elder Xu's Entrustment

After being reminded by Mo Zhu, Elder Xu immediately came back to his senses. Thinking of what had happened in school recently, he sighed unhurriedly and replied, "You came to find me for matters regarding that girl called Xing Meng, right?"

Mo Zhu raised her eyebrows and stared at Elder Xu with deep meaning in her eyes. "I just came to school today and I heard that this young lady had been really overbearing and had been injuring and bullying others in Jingyang High School."

After a pause, Mo Zhu picked up her teacup and took a sip of tea before continuing, "I just don't know why the school can tolerate such incidents happening repeatedly in the school compounds and not stop it."

Elder Xu raised his hand and pinched the space between his eyebrows helplessly. "Xiao Zhu, what you said does exist, but the people involved are not as simple as you think."

"Oh? Are you willing to share the details?" Mo Zhu placed her hand on the wooden desk and started tapping lightly.

Elder Xu understood Mo Zhu's personality. She would never back down, especially when Xing Meng had laid her hands on the students of Class Eight. He had long expected that Mo Zhu would find him to seek justice when she knew about this matter. However, he did not expect this day to come so early.

Seeing Mo Zhu's persistence, Elder Xu sighed and replied helplessly, "Xiao Zhu, it's not that I don't want to meddle in this matter, but I can't and I don't have the ability to. The reason why Jingyang High School has been able to operate in Cloud City until now is all because of the Xu family in Beijing who had been backing me."

Elder Xu paused for a moment. Afraid that Mo Zhu wouldn't understand, he explained to the girl in detail, "A few days ago, I heard that you had gone to Beijing personally. Then, you should be even more aware of the current chaotic situation in Beijing. The Xu family's development is getting worse by the day. It can't be ranked at all in the noble families. With the Xu family's current strength, not to mention the Xing family, even the families in Cloud City can't suppress them..."

When Mo Zhu heard this, the tempo of her tapping on the desk slowly stopped. She looked up at Elder Xu indifferently and said, "So? Isn't this the reason why you don't care about the students of Jingyang High School? Aren't they innocent?"

Elder Xu lowered his head, his expression lonely as if he had aged ten years. "I have no choice..."

Just as he finished speaking, he seemed to have thought of something. Elder Xu immediately raised his head and stared intently at Mo Zhu, a glint flashed across his eyes. "Xiao Zhu, I have a good idea. As long as you agree to take over Jingyang High School, everything can be solved. Not to mention that I trust your ability fully, but even if that doesn't work, you still have the Huo family from Beijing backing you up. As long as you agree, we can complete the procedures tomorrow!"

When Mo Zhu heard this, she raised her hand thoughtfully and propped her chin up. She pondered quietly for a moment and replied indifferently, "I'll consider this matter seriously. I'll give you an answer after I've thought it through."

After saying this, Mo Zhu stood up and left the principal's office.

She walked all the way to the school gate. When Mo Zhu arrived, Mo Wu's car had already stopped at the gate on time.

Mo Zhu waved at Liu Yuan and Li Shen, who were standing by the road. The three of them got into the car and rushed to the hospital.

In a few minutes, Mo Wu stopped the car at the entrance of the hospital. Mo Zhu took the silver needles that Mo Wu had prepared in advance and Li Shen brought them to Meng Ran and Zhang Qi's ward.

In the ward, Meng Ran was lying on the hospital bed with her face facing up. Her limbs were wrapped in thick bandages, and other than talking and eating, she could not move at all. She stared at the ceiling above her head in boredom and took the initiative to talk to Zhang Qi, who was on the next bed. "Zhang Qi, it's not a solution for us to lie down

like this. Although I asked Lili to let my parents know that I'm staying at her house for the next two days, it's been a few days. I can't tell them that I want to stay at Lili's house for the rest of my life, right?"

Zhang Qi's condition wasn't any better at this moment. He frowned and comforted her, "Don't worry. My parents have already gone to look for a famous doctor. In addition, there's still Jiang Xun, right? His father is very powerful. As long as we don't give up, we'll definitely recover."

"Don't try to coax me. I've seen the scans the doctor gave me last time. Not a single bone in me is fine.. They're all broken. Boohoo..."

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Chapter 246: Visiting the Patients

Meng Ran's voice was a little choked as she spoke. The day she was sent to the hospital, she pretended to be asleep and stole a look at the xray the doctor had taken for her. Even though she did not know medicine, she could tell at a glance that the bones in her four limbs were all broken.

Coupled with the fact that she was lying in bed and unable to move, she was already certain that she was hopeless.

Meng Ran lay on the bed and cried silently for a while. After a moment, she seemed to have recalled something. She looked up in Zhang Qi's direction and asked, "Zhang Qi, do you think Sister Mo will return to school to attend classes after she's done with her work? If she doesn't see us, will she know that we're in the hospital?"

After a pause, she frowned worriedly. "With Sister Mo's personality, she definitely won't let this matter rest. However, Xing Meng doesn't look like a good person. I heard that the Xing family has a rather big background. Will Sister Mo be bullied because of us..."

Just as Meng Ran finished speaking and before Zhang Qi could reply, the door of the ward was pushed open forcefully from the outside. Then, Mo Zhu's face instantly appeared at the door of the ward.

"Why? Are you worried about me now? Why didn't you send someone to inform me when something happened?" Mo Zhu took two steps forward and stood in front of Meng Ran's bed, glaring at the girl angrily.

Seeing that Mo Zhu had come to visit her personally, Meng Ran was so touched that her eyes welled up with tears. She sniffled with sobs and said softly, "Sister Mo, why, why are you here?"

Li Shen and Liu Yuan followed Mo Zhu into the ward. When they saw the two of them, Zhang Qi's eyes widened. "Why are the two of you here too? Did the two of you tell Sister Mo about this? Didn't I tell you to keep it a secret? Why can't you even keep a secret like this!"

Li Shen took two steps forward and placed the lunch in his hand on the table in the ward. He turned around, scratched his head and said awkwardly, "We didn't take the initiative to tell Sister Mo. Sister Mo was too sensitive and realized something was wrong. She forced us to tell her about it."

When Zhang Qi heard this, he was about to say a few more words to blame Li Shen. However, before he could speak, Mo Zhu stopped him. "Alright, alright. Stop talking. You're already lying on the hospital bed and you can't stop talking."

Just as she finished speaking, Mo Zhu stood up and carefully checked the injuries of the two of them. She raised her hand and pinched Meng Ran and Zhang Qi's fingers and ankles. Just by looking at them, Mo Zhu knew that not only were the bones of their limbs broken, the tendons of their hands and feet were also broken.

Mo Zhu frowned slightly and a wave of anger welled up in her heart. No matter what background this Xing Meng had, she actually dared to beat up the people of Class Eight so terribly. She would have to return this debt to her sooner or later!

Zhang Qi saw Mo Zhu standing in front of the hospital bed and staring at Meng Ran's wrist in a daze. He said worriedly, "Sister Mo, Meng Ran and I are already very happy that you came to visit us. Why don't you stay out of this matter? That Xing Meng seems to be really powerful. It's better for us to avoid trouble. I think it's better to take a step back. You just returned to school for class. We don't want to cause trouble for you anymore!"

Mo Zhu raised her eyebrows when she heard this. She calmly took out the silver needle that Mo Wu had handed her just now, opened the needle bag and gave Zhang Qi a glance. "You don't have to worry about my matters."

Meng Ran agreed with Zhang Qi's words. Although she knew that Mo Zhu had her own opinions, she still couldn't help but agree. "Sister Mo, this young lady called Xing Meng is not simple. You have to be careful. Last time, after she took action, an expert fighter suddenly appeared beside her. I heard from Jiang Xun that it was the bodyguard her family sent to Cloud City to protect her.. I suspect that although this person doesn't appear usually, she must be following Xing Meng closely to protect her!"

Chapter 247: Treating the Broken Bones

Mo Zhu took out the silver needles from the needle bag as if nothing had happened. She skillfully removed the bandage from Meng Ran and Zhang Qi's tightly wrapped hands and feet, then she identified a few acupuncture points, took out the silver needles and quickly inserted them.

This action stunned the four people in the ward other than Mo Zhu. Their mouths were wide open in shock as they stared at Mo Zhu, who was seriously performing the acupuncture on the bed.

A few minutes later, Mo Zhu took out the silver needles that were inserted into the two of them and calmly took out a small porcelain bottle from her pocket. She unscrewed the cap and poured out two pills, then stuffed them into Meng Ran and Zhang Qi's slightly opened mouths.

She put away the needle bag and instructed lightly, "After you swallow this pill, the two of you can get out of bed."

After a pause, Mo Zhu looked at the lunch Li Shen had brought over and added, "Li Shen brought you lunch from the school's dining hall just now. Eat them quickly later. After you're done eating, let's go to school together in the afternoon."

These words stunned Zhang Qi, who was lying on the hospital bed. His limbs were already in such a state, but Sister Mo still wanted him to drag his broken body to class. She was too unreasonable.

At this moment, Meng Ran did not quite understand the meaning in Mo Zhu's words. Just now, when she saw Mo Zhu inserting needles into Zhang Qi and her, she thought that Mo Zhu was testing whether they could feel the pain from the needles. She did not think that Mo Zhu was skilled in medicine.

As for the pill, Meng Ran had tried it just now. Apart from the faint medicinal fragrance of Chinese medicine, she could not taste any ingredients at all. She thought that it was medicine Mo Zhu had left over that had been used to replenish her blood.

While Meng Ran was still thinking about something, Zhang Qi had already said with a long face, "Sister Mo, stop teasing Meng Ran and me. It's not that you didn't see how we looked when you came in just now. We have tried many times over the past two days. Now, let alone getting out of bed, we don't even dare to move our feet!"

When Mo Zhu heard Zhang Qi's words, she ignored him and walked straight to Meng Ran. She raised her hand and gently knocked on the railing beside the girl's bed. She calmly raised her eyebrows and said, "You're not up to it? Why? Do you not believe your Sister Mo?"

Meng Ran saw Mo Zhu's sharp eyes staring at her and thought about what she had said. She gritted her teeth, closed her eyes, and gathered her strength in her chest. After suddenly exerting force, she immediately flipped to the other side of the bed.

She blinked in disbelief. She could move now? She could only stare at the ceiling in a daze before Sister Mo came, but now she could flip around?

Thinking of this, Meng Ran subconsciously raised her hand. It was incredible. She realized that not only could she move her body, but she could also move her limbs freely.

After understanding this, Meng Ran looked at Mo Zhu excitedly and grabbed the girl's hand happily. "Sister Mo! You're too amazing. I can actually move! Does that mean that I can get out of bed?"

After saying this, Meng Ran did not wait for Mo Zhu's reply. She immediately raised her leg, put on her shoes, and got off the bed. She even stood by Zhang Qi's bed and jumped a few times.

When Zhang Qi saw this, he said in disbelief, "Meng Ran! You! You've actually recovered? Then what about me?"

With Meng Ran as an example in front of him, Zhang Qi stood up and started putting on his shoes excitedly. When the two of them were jumping around happily in the ward, Zhang Qi was convinced that they had really recovered!

Their interaction stunned Li Shen and Liu Yuan. When they entered the room, the two of them could only move their heads. Why were they able to jump up and down freely now?

At this moment, Mo Zhu was the calmest in the entire ward. She waved her hand and stood up to walk towards the door of the ward. When she reached the door, she turned around and instructed them, "Hurry up and eat.. I'll wait for you downstairs. Let's hurry back to school after you're done eating!"

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Chapter 248: Returning to School

Just as Mo Zhu opened the door of the ward, Meng Ran patted her head and reminded her, "Sister Mo, aren't you eating with us?"

As Mo Zhu walked out the door, she waved her hand behind her and her voice disappeared from the door of the ward. "I'm not eating."

After the four of them had finished eating, Mo Zhu brought them back into the car with Mo Wu who had been waiting downstairs. The car did not delay and drove straight to Jingyang High School.

Among the five of them, other than Mo Zhu, there was only Meng Ran who was a girl. Hence, everyone agreed that she would sit in the seat beside Mo Zhu.

Not long after the car started moving, Meng Ran poked Mo Zhu's arm hesitantly and asked carefully, "Sister Mo, do we go back to school openly like this. I'm afraid of punishment"

Before Meng Ran could finish, Mo Zhu retracted her gaze that was looking out the window and replied calmly, "These are not things you should worry about. I'm here for everything. Just return to class as usual."

With Mo Zhu's words, the four people in the car heaved a long sigh of relief. Their hearts were finally at ease.

It was not that they were afraid of Xing Meng, but that young lady had threatened the entire Class Eight too ruthlessly last time. She even said that if they did not listen to her, she would send them to the intensive care unit of the hospital and stay there for the rest of their lives.

Now that Mo Zhu had returned, there was finally someone who could dampen Xing Meng's spirit. In fact, not only were the students from Class Eight tormented by Xing Meng these two days, but the entire level's students had also been tormented by her. They all hoped that the school would step forward to manage this matter, or that someone would stand up for everyone and deal a blow to Xing Meng.

Ten minutes later, the car stopped at the entrance of Jingyang High School. Mo Zhu opened the door and was about to get out of the car. She was halfway through her action when she seemed to have recalled something. She turned her head and asked Meng Ran, "The two of you have been in the hospital for so long. How did you explain it to your family?"

Meng Ran opened her mouth and was about to reply when Zhang Qi said impatiently from behind, "Sister Mo, I have been staying in school starting from this semester. Last week, I called my father and said that I won't be going back for the weekend after extra tutoring in school."

After saying that, he pointed at Meng Ran and replied, "Meng Ran told her family that she is staying at her classmate's house. Her parents are often on business trips, and not home for long periods of time. This girl often stays at her classmate's house."

When Mo Zhu heard this, she felt that something was wrong. She frowned and looked at Meng Ran. “Your parents aren’t home often? Why don’t they let you stay on campus?”

When Meng Ran heard Mo Zhu’s question, she lowered her head and stuck out her tongue in embarrassment. “When they just entered school, they told me about this. It’s just that I’m not used to the school’s work and living environment. In addition, I don’t live far away, so I didn’t apply for a dormitory.”

Nodding, Mo Zhu did not probe any further and stood up to get out of the car.

Just as the four of them entered the school gate, it immediately caused a huge uproar at the school gate. The matter between Meng Ran and Zhang Qi had blown up quite badly that day. Now, many students recognized their faces and gathered in the square at the entrance to discuss.

“Am I seeing things? Are they Meng Ran and Zhang Qi from Class Eight? Aren’t they in the hospital?”

“Yes, I remember I watched the ambulance take them away that day. It has only been a few days, but they have already recovered from such a serious injury?”

“That’s not right, that’s not right. Xing Meng was so cruel. It’s impossible for the two of them to return to school so quickly to attend class. That day, I clearly heard a few sounds of bones breaking. It would’ve taken them a long time to recover. How could they recover so quickly?”

As the few of them spoke, Mo Zhu had already brushed past them. One of the people in the crowd recognized the girl’s face and immediately raised his elbow to knock the shoulder of the person beside him. “Look, is the young lady leading the group Mo Zhu? I heard that she’s from the Huo family. Could it be that the Huo family had invited a divine doctor to treat Meng Ran and Zhang Qi?”

“Yes, what you said sounds quite possible!”

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Chapter 249: Confrontation

Mo Zhu ignored the chattering students on the way and brought the four of them straight to Class Eight. Along the way, Meng Ran and Zhang Qi were quite nervous. There was an expert hired by Xing Meng hiding in school. The two of them were afraid that he would go and inform the school.

Speaking of the devil, just as the two of them were worried about this possibility, Xing Meng's figure appeared at the corner that they had to pass to reach the school building.

Xing Meng was wearing a tight pair of jeans and a white shirt. Her hair was tied into a high ponytail and she had light makeup on her face. She walked towards Mo Zhu arrogantly.

Ever since the girl appeared, Meng Ran and Zhang Qi had been hiding behind Mo Zhu, trembling. The two of them did not mean to embarrass Sister Mo. It was just that Xing Meng's actions the last time were too aggressive. In addition, she had a power backing here that even Jingyang High School did not dare to provoke. Thinking of this, they were even more afraid.

When Mo Zhu was quietly observing the person who came, Xing Meng recognized Mo Zhu through Meng Ran and Zhang Qi.

She raised her eyebrows and walked straight to Mo Zhu and stood in front of her. As she looked at Mo Zhu's face, she could not help but feel a hint of jealousy. A few days ago, when she had just returned to Jingyang High School, she had specially sent someone to investigate the recent events in school. Naturally, she had heard of Mo Zhu's famous name.

Before she came, she had specially checked Mo Zhu's school records and file. The information was written in great detail. Looking at Mo Zhu's face, Xing Meng could not believe that a country girl who had transferred from a remote mountain village could be so beautiful, so elegant, and even more like a young lady from a big family than her.

Born in the Xing family, Xing Meng had always been very proud, especially since she was born and stood at the peak that others could never reach in their entire lives. She had a much higher social status than ordinary people, so she had been like a high and mighty noble lady since she was young.

Now that she saw Mo Zhu, she almost couldn't control the jealousy in her chest. She almost wanted to destroy this beautiful and arrogant face in front of her just now.

The two of them looked at each other for a long time. When Xing Meng saw that Mo Zhu did not look afraid of her at all, she immediately curled her lips unhappily and glanced coldly at Meng Ran and Zhang Qi, who were hiding behind the girl. She looked up and said arrogantly, "Who asked you to come to school? Did you not hear what I said?"

Upon hearing her words, Meng Ran and Zhang Qi lowered their heads and trembled even harder. Not only were they unable to answer the questions, they did not even dare to look at Xing Meng.

Seeing how aggressive Xing Meng was, Li Shen, who had been standing behind the three of them, mustered up his courage and took a step forward. He said, "We are all students of Jingyang High School. Why can't we come to school to learn? Meng Ran had just accidentally rubbed against you the last time and you made her lie in the hospital for so many days. The school doesn't belong to you alone. You can't be so unreasonable!"

When Xing Meng heard this, it was as if she had heard a very funny joke. She looked at Li Shen, who was standing up for Meng Ran and Zhang Qi, mockingly. Her eyes were cold as she said, "The two of them didn't say anything. Who do you think you are? How dare you say such things in front of me. I think you're tired of living and want to reincarnate as soon as possible!"

Xing Meng's expression when she said this was very fierce, making her originally fierce gaze look even more terrifying. Li Shen was so frightened that he immediately took a step back and looked away.

Seeing that Li Shen was deliberately avoiding her words, Xing Meng refused to give up. She raised her hand and grabbed the collar of the person in front of her ruthlessly. She clenched her fists so tightly that Li Shen could not breathe.

"How dare you not answer my question. It seems like you want to suffer a little. I'll teach you a lesson then. Let's see if you still dare to stand up for others in the future!"

Grabbing Li Shen's collar tightly, Xing Meng was about to raise her leg and kick the leg of the person in front of her. However, before she could move, her arm was grabbed by a strong force.. Then, a surge of strong wind attacked her and she was forced to take a few steps back.

Chapter 250: Not A Worthy Opponent

Xing Meng retreated a few meters. After stabilizing herself, she looked up at Mo Zhu in disbelief. Based on her years of experience fighting with others, she was sure that Mo Zhu was the one who had attacked her just now.

At this moment, Mo Zhu had already quietly pulled Li Shen behind her. She stood in front of them nonchalantly and stared expressionlessly at Xing Meng, who was in a rather sorry state. Her gaze was light, as if she did not take this person in front of her seriously at all.

When Xing Meng saw Mo Zhu's cold appearance, she immediately raised her hand in anger and slapped Mo Zhu. She had used 80% of her strength in this slap. She wanted this girl who did not know her place to have a good taste of her power!

Seeing Xing Meng attack, Mo Zhu's eyes darkened. She flashed to the girl and easily grabbed Xing Meng's arm. Before everyone could see her movements, she threw the girl away lightly.

Xing Meng sensed Mo Zhu's actions and hurriedly took a few steps back. She knelt on one knee and propped herself up. She was so shocked that she raised her head to look at Mo Zhu. A storm suddenly rose in her heart. She did not expect this woman called Mo Zhu to be so powerful. Not only could she easily dissolve 80% of her strength, but she could also counterattack.

Logically speaking, it shouldn't be like this. The Xing family had hired an expert to teach her martial arts since she was young, and her master had even taught her a lot of internal energy. Could this Mo Zhu also be a disciple of an expert?

No, no way. She was just a little wild girl in the village. How could she be more capable than the Xing family? There must be something fishy!

Xing Meng stopped thinking about it. She forced herself to stand up calmly and glanced at Mo Zhu as if nothing had happened. She asked coldly, "You have good skills. May I know who your master is?"

Mo Zhu looked at Xing Meng indifferently. "My skills are not presentable."

Seeing that Mo Zhu did not answer her question, Xing Meng observed her expression for a few seconds before asking with a frown, "May I know how to address you?"

"Mo Zhu." Mo Zhu stood with her arms crossed, her voice lazy.

Xing Meng raised her eyebrows when she heard this and replied as if she had already expected it, "So you're Mo Zhu from Class Eight?"

When Mo Zhu heard this, she lowered her arm and rubbed her palms lightly. She said casually, "Oh? You've heard of me? You suddenly appeared in Jingyang High School at this time to cause trouble. The Xing family sent you to test me, right?"

Mo Zhu had understood the various big families in Beijing before. Of course, she had also read the detailed information and introduction of a big family like the Xing family. However, all these years, be it in Beijing or other branches of the Xing family, the main family of the Xing family had never personally interfered in any major matters. As the daughter of the main family, she could not think of any power that could make the Xing family send her to Jingyang High School.

Mo Zhu had been staying in Qingyuan Village with her grandmother obediently. They had only been in Cloud City for a while. Why were these people targeting her here? Why did they appear at this time?

Xing Meng did not expect Mo Zhu to point out her motive so directly. She raised her eyebrows and said with interest, "To be able to think of this, you're indeed not an ordinary person. It seems like I was too careless in my previous simple understanding of you. You're really as smart as they say."

After saying this, Xing Meng paused for a moment and recovered her arrogant and high-spirited appearance as a young missy of a rich family. "But it doesn't matter if I've guessed it. The final outcome is still unknown. On the account that your grandmother has just passed away, I won't look for trouble with you for the time being. We have plenty of time in the future."

Upon hearing Xing Meng mention Zhang Fen, Mo Zhu raised her eyes and stared coldly at the girl in front of her. Her expression darkened as she said, "I won't fight you just after my grandmother passed away.. Let me tell you, don't touch anyone in Jingyang High School. Otherwise, I will definitely make whoever has done that pay a hundred times the price!"

Chapter 251: A Powerful Person

Once Mo Zhu finished speaking, the few people standing behind her felt their noses ache. They looked so touched that tears were about to fall.

Ever since Xing Meng came to Jingyang High School again, all of them had been living in fear these days. They were afraid that if this young lady was unhappy one day, no one would be able to continue studying and attending classes in school.

But now, Mo Zhu is back. Their Class Eight, and even the entire Jingyang High School, finally had someone to back them up.

They believed in Mo Zhu. Since she could say such things in front of everyone, she definitely had the ability to deal with Xing Meng, or even the entire Xing family.

Thinking of this, the shadow that had shrouded the hearts of the students over the past few days was instantly dispelled by Mo Zhu's inspiring words and disappeared without a trace.

After saying this, Mo Zhu did not want to waste her breath on Xing Meng. She immediately waved her hand behind her and brought Meng Ran and the others out of the corner and walked towards the school building.

Meng Ran and Zhang Qi raised their heads and gave Xing Meng a glance before following behind Mo Zhu obediently. They looked at Mo Zhu's back view and Meng Ran muttered softly, "Sister Mo is too handsome."

She raised her hand and knocked Zhang Qi, who was walking beside her, lightly with her elbow. She deliberately lowered her voice and said, "Did you see Sister Mo attack just now? That Xing Meng bragged about how amazing she was and how amazing the Xing family was. In the end, she was still stunned by Sister Mo. Indeed, it's not wrong to follow Sister Mo."

When Zhang Qi heard this, he nodded in agreement. As he echoed the girl's words, he gave Mo Zhu a thumbs up in his heart.

After Mo Zhu and the others left, Xing Meng looked at the other surrounding students who had already dispersed in the square. After confirming that there was no one else here other than her, she waved at the bush behind her and said calmly, "Everyone has left. You can come out."

Just as she finished speaking, rustling footsteps came from the bush behind her. Then, a young man dressed in black appeared beside Xing Meng. The man was very skilled in martial arts and he was very good at hiding his aura in the crowd. If not for Xing Meng's summon, he rarely appeared in front of people openly.

The man in black took a step forward to face the girl and bowed respectfully. He lowered his voice and asked, "Miss, why did you ask me to appear?"

The man was the personal bodyguard that the Xing family had arranged for Xing Meng since she was born. All these years, no matter where the girl went, no matter what mission she had to do, he would listen to the orders of the Xing family and follow behind Xing Meng to protect her.

Xing Meng raised her head and stared intently at the intersection in front of her. She raised her hand and pointed at the place where Mo Zhu had left. She asked coldly, "Can you see how that girl called Mo Zhu attacked just now?"

After a pause, the girl rubbed her palm that had just come out of her palm and continued thoughtfully, "There's actually such a powerful person among the peers of my age. It seems like the books are right. There's really nothing impossible in the world."

The man followed Xing Meng's words and looked up at the intersection in front of him. He shook his head and replied, "Miss, I can't see through that young lady's strength."

Upon hearing this, Xing Meng looked up and gave the man a faint glance. She raised her eyebrows and repeated, "You can't see through her? Is Mo Zhu really that amazing? Seems like the rumors about her are true!"

The black-clothed person's name was Xing Nian. Among the bodyguards of the younger generation in the Xing family, his martial arts was the strongest. All these years, he had followed Xing Meng everywhere. No matter what kind of powerful expert he

encountered, he had never said that he could not see through them.. Xing Meng never expected that the man would use these words to describe a young girl like Mo Zhu.

Chapter 252: Secretly Testing

Xing Nian stood quietly on the spot and pondered over the girl's words for a moment. After a while, he looked at Xing Meng with a grave expression and instructed, "Miss, although I was hiding in the bush just now, that girl called Mo Zhu should have discovered me."

Xing Meng was shocked when she heard this. She looked at the man in disbelief, and her pupils suddenly constricted. "What? She discovered you?"

Xing Nian nodded lightly and said seriously, "Yes, just now, when Miss was fighting her, and I was secretly observing her moves, she threw a silver needle at me when she was turning around."

After a pause, the man frowned and added with a hint of worry, "That young lady was very fast. If I hadn't happened to turn my body to observe the wind from her palm and dodged that needle, I'm afraid I wouldn't be able to stand here and talk to you safely."

When Xing Meng heard this, she looked up at Xing Nian in shock and said with a hint of doubt, "Mo Zhu is just a young girl in her teens. How could she have the ability to seriously injure you? You are one of the top experts in the entire Xing family. No matter what, you can't be defeated by a little girl!"

Xing Nian knew that if he said this, he might not be able to convince Xing Meng instantly. He waved his hand and bowed respectfully to the girl. "Miss, although Xing Nian has been learning for many years, there's always someone better out there. I'm not a true expert. I hope that you can take my words seriously. Be careful of this young lady in the future. If it's not something important, don't provoke her!"

Xing Meng saw that the man was so cautious. She was not a fool and naturally understood the pros and cons. She immediately nodded and said, "Alright, I understand. I'll think it over myself."

After saying this, as if she had recalled something interesting, Xing Meng raised her eyebrows, stuck her hands in her pocket, and looked coldly at the place where Mo Zhu had attacked just now. She said thoughtfully, "It seems like there are some gains from this trip to Jingyang High School my family had sent me on. I'm getting more and more interested in this Mo Zhu!"

When Xing Nian heard the girl's words, he said anxiously, "Miss, we..."

Before the man could finish, Xing Meng raised her hand and interrupted him neatly. "Alright, you don't have to say anything else. From now on, go do what you have to do. I won't ask you to stop appearing in Jingyang High School."

After a pause, the girl's eyes suddenly lit up. She glanced at Xing Nian and touched her chin before adding, "How about this? Help me do something before you leave. Find the school leader tomorrow. I want to transfer to Class Eight."

"Yes," Xing Nian lowered his eyes and bowed low.

Although he was not sure why his missy had made such an arrangement, as a subordinate, he could only obey Xing Meng's arrangements unconditionally.

On the other side, Mo Zhu walked to the front of the school building and looked up at Class Eight. She paused for a moment, cleared her throat, and turned to instruct the few people behind her, "You guys go to the classroom and wait for me. I'll be there in a while."

Everyone was immersed in Mo Zhu's domineering aura just now and could not extricate themselves. Now, they did not care where Mo Zhu was going. They immediately agreed and walked towards Class Eight.

Mo Zhu went straight to the principal's office.

In the office, Elder Xu was dealing with the piles of documents on the table as if he was deep in thought. Before he was done signing, he heard a knock on the door.

He picked up his teacup and took a sip of tea before saying, "Come in."

Mo Zhu pushed the door open and entered. She did not take the initiative to speak and sat down on the chair opposite Elder Xu.

When Elder Xu saw that the person who came was Mo Zhu, he poured a cup of tea for the girl in surprise. "Why are you here again?"

Mo Zhu looked at Elder Xu's hand that was pouring tea and raised her eyebrows lightly. "You don't have to pour tea for me. I'll leave after saying something."

Elder Xu looked up and saw Mo Zhu's expressionless face.. He asked curiously, "What do you want to say?"

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Chapter 253: Deciding to Take Over

Mo Zhu rubbed her palms and said calmly, "I agree to the matter you mentioned in the afternoon."

When she said this, Elder Xu's expression immediately changed. He stood up excitedly and suddenly grabbed Mo Zhu's hand. He asked in disbelief, "You agreed? You agreed?"

"Yes." Mo Zhu nodded as if nothing had happened. She thought for a while and added, "But let me be frank. I can cooperate with the procedures, but I don't have the energy to care about the matters in Jingyang High School."

Elder Xu laughed loudly when he heard this and said heartily, "Alright, as long as you agree to take over Jingyang High School, just leave these things to me."

After hearing Elder Xu's words, Mo Zhu did not stay any longer. She stood up and walked to the office door. Halfway there, she seemed to have recalled something. She turned around and looked at Elder Xu with a frown. "Elder Xu, you better inform Beijing these two days. Tell the people from the Xu family not to run around if there's nothing important."

"You mean? Beijing hasn't been peaceful recently. Something might happen?" Elder Xu's eyes darkened.

Mo Zhu nodded and replied, "That's just my guess. With the Xu family's current strength, it's best to be careful."

After saying this, Mo Zhu left the principal's office. Once she left, Elder Xu took out his personal phone and made a call with a grave expression.

"Tell your family not to go out often these days. I'm afraid that something big is going to happen in Beijing."

When Mo Zhu returned to Class Eight, the students heard from the few people who came back that she was going to protect the entire Jingyang High School. Everyone was very happy. The class resumed the lively atmosphere it had before the accident.

After chatting and laughing for a few minutes, the bell rang and the students returned to their seats to prepare for class.

Although the first lesson in the afternoon was psychology, the person who walked into the classroom was Class Eight's form teacher, Li Xiao. Besides that, there was a young lady behind the man.

Li Xiao pushed open the classroom door and walked to the podium. He raised his hand and gently knocked on the blackboard to signal for everyone to be quiet. He cleared his throat and said, "Students, a transfer student came to the class today. She's from Beijing. As classmates in the future, you have to take care of her."

After saying this, Li Xiao turned to the young lady beside him and said softly, "Kang Wan, come and give the students a simple self-introduction."

The little girl stood rooted to the ground and smiled politely. She turned her gaze to the podium and said, "Hello everyone, my name is Kang Wan. I'm happy to be in the same class as everyone."

After she said this, Class Eight instantly erupted into chaos.

"There's still a transfer student coming at this time? Isn't she afraid of delaying her grades and not being able to get into a good university!"

"That's right, that's right. Besides, did you hear what the form teacher said just now? This girl was transferred from Beijing. The educational conditions in Beijing are so much better than our small Cloud City. What do you think she was thinking by transferring to our school at this critical moment?"

"Don't say that. The really strange thing is not that she has transferred to another school. Don't you realize that every time a transfer student comes to school, the school will always transfer students to Class Eight? It's fine if you say that Sister Mo has transferred to Class Eight, but I heard that her grades were not very good when she was studying in the village. Why did this Kang Wan from Beijing also transfer to Class Eight? Is our class really a blessed place?"

Seeing that a transfer student had come, Meng Ran was also very excited. She looked at Mo Zhu, who was playing games on her phone seriously beside her. She quietly nudged the girl's hand with her elbow and said, "Sister Mo, a transfer student has come. She's from Beijing. Didn't you just return from Beijing? Quickly look up and see if this young lady looks familiar.."

Chapter 254: The Transfer Student Is Here

Originally, Mo Zhu was not very interested in this matter, but in order to give Meng Ran face, she still raised her head slightly and glanced at the young lady on the podium.

She did not expect her to really see something with this glance. Mo Zhu stared at the face that looked 70% similar to Kang Ying's. She raised her eyebrows and asked Meng Ran with interest, "What's her name?"

When Meng Ran heard this, she turned her head to look at Mo Zhu in surprise and replied obediently, "I heard her introduce herself just now. Her name is Kang Wan."

Mo Zhu nodded. She pretended to be nonchalant as she continued playing with her phone, but in fact, she had secretly sent a message to Elder Xu.

“A young lady from Beijing transferred to Class Eight. What’s her background? When did she come?”

Not long later, a reply came.

“Her name is Kang Wan, the daughter of the Kang family in Beijing. She had just completed the procedures yesterday and she had come in a rush. Besides that, she had specifically asked to go to Class Eight. You have to be careful. The Kang family is not easy to deal with.”

Mo Zhu looked up at Kang Wan in understanding and replied with a message.

“Got it. Tell the Xu family to be careful too. If anything happens in Cloud City, everyone will more or less be implicated.”

After sending the message, Mo Zhu continued to play the game and tapped the screen lightly. Now that trouble had arrived, the Kang family and the Xing family had agreed in unison to send a daughter to Jingyang High School. It seemed like these few families were going to do something big.

Interesting, interesting. Since they were all eager to send themselves to her, it was a little inappropriate for her not to accept them.

On the podium, Li Xiao saw that his students were discussing non-stop. He patted the lecture table unhappily and looked around at the remaining empty seats in the classroom. He pointed to the second last row and said to Kang Wan, “Kang Wan, you should sit in that seat over there for now. After the coming examinations have ended and when we are changing seats, I’ll make appropriate adjustments according to the students’ specific situations.”

Kang Wan smiled gently and nodded obediently. “Alright, thank you for your arrangements, Teacher.”

After the girl walked to her seat and sat down, Li Xiao retracted his gaze and continued, “The psychology teacher has something on today and can’t come to this class. I won’t take up everyone’s class time. This class will be changed to self-study. The examinations are coming, the students can revise according to their own situations.”

After saying this, Li Xiao turned around and walked straight out of the classroom.

Once Li Xiao left, the students in the class started chattering again. The topic was still about Kang Wan’s transfer and Jingyang High School’s arrangements for transferring students.

One class flew by. When the bell rang, Kang Wan opened the zipper of her bag and took out a bunch of colorful small gift bags. On a closer look, they were filled with expensive accessories and sports braces that the male students liked.

She left her seat and walked to the first row to give out the small gifts in her hands one by one. Just as she gave them to half of Class Eight, the students started discussing excitedly about the gifts they had just received.

“This necklace is so beautiful. Are the diamonds on it real? I’ve never received such a precious gift even though I’m so old. Indeed, the people from Beijing are different.”

“This hair clip of mine looks very expensive too. I’ve seen this brand before. The last time I passed by a specialty store, I saw a hair clip that was half the size of this and it cost a few thousand yuan. In comparison, the one in my hand must be worth a lot!”

“Too awesome, too awesome. Is this the N family’s limited edition wristband? I’ve only seen the royalty who wore this legendary wristband in the newspapers and magazines.. I didn’t expect to be able to wear one personally in my life!”

Chapter 255: Unwilling to be Bribed

The noise in the class made Mo Zhu’s ears hurt. She frowned in frustration and continued playing with her phone.

At this moment, Kang Wan had already distributed the gifts to Mo Zhu and Meng Ran’s table. She handed the small gift bag in her hand to Mo Zhu and said with a smile, “Are you Mo Zhu? This is the greeting gift I bought for everyone. If there’s anything I don’t understand in the future, please guide me.”

When Mo Zhu heard this, she raised her eyebrows and looked at Kang Wan. She pushed the gift bag in the girl’s hand away and replied coldly, “It’s alright. I don’t like to meddle in other people’s business. You should ask someone else.”

Seeing that Mo Zhu did not appreciate her kindness, anger suddenly rose in Kang Wan’s heart. Before she came to Jingyang High School, she had heard from her cousin, Kang Ying that this girl called Mo Zhu was not someone to be trifled with. However, she did not expect this girl to have such a bad temper and not give her face in public!

Although she thought so, Kang Wan was not a fool. She quickly adjusted the expression on her face and continued to persuade her softly, “Mo Zhu, do you not like this small gift? Coincidentally, I still have some other styles left. You can choose and see if you like them. I brought these from Beijing. They are much better than the accessories in Cloud City.”

When Mo Zhu heard Kang Wan's words, she was disgusted by her hypocritical appearance. She raised her hand and returned the gift bag the girl handed over again. She emphasized unhappily, "I don't like to repeat myself. Scram."

When Kang Wan heard this, her expression instantly darkened. In her heart, she told herself a few times that she was not angry. Then, she recalled the instructions of the elders in her family previously. It took her a lot of effort to calm down and say to Mo Zhu, "Since you don't like the gift I bought, I'm sorry to disturb you."

After saying this, Kang Wan seemed to be very angry with Mo Zhu. She took a few deep breaths before she turned to look at Meng Ran. As she handed the gift bag that Mo Zhu had rejected to Meng Ran, she said softly, "This student, these are gifts I have brought for everyone. Do you see any accessories that you like?"

"It's alright, I don't really like these either."

When Meng Ran saw the gift bag being handed to her, she thought about how Mo Zhu had lost her temper just now. She immediately waved her hand, refusing it, afraid that she would offend Sister Mo by accepting this gift.

When Kang Wan saw this, she smiled politely and did not say anything else. She stood up and went to give her gift to a student behind them.

Unexpectedly, just as she walked to Zhang Qi's table, she was interrupted by Zhang Qi's anxious voice before she could say anything. "No, no, no, don't come to me. I don't want your things either!"

The gift bag Kang Wan had prepared for Zhang Qi had contained a branded wristband. Zhang Qi had been a boy who liked sports since he was young, and he had bought a lot of various wristbands in his house.

Besides that, he usually enjoyed watching some competitions. Just now, seeing the items the students who had already received the gift bags had taken out, he naturally knew what Kang Wan was holding. However, he did not want Mo Zhu to misunderstand that he was in cahoots with Kang Wan because of this.

The few of them had always studied and hung out with Mo Zhu, and they had long treated her as a family. Besides, Mo Zhu had publicly announced that she would protect them today. As one of Sister Mo's sidekicks, he naturally would not accept gifts from someone Sister Mo did not like!

Seeing that Zhang Qi did not want her gift, Kang Wan instantly did not understand his attitude. However, although she did not understand it, the other students of Class Eight understood the situation between the two of them.

As Mo Zhu's loyal fans, the students of Class Eight became a united family under her influence. After Zhang Qi clearly expressed his rejection, they all packed the gift bags and returned them to Kang Wan.

"I'm sorry, I don't like this gift very much. Thank you for your good intentions."

"Yes, yes. I already have a similar one at home. You should give this to someone else."

"I tried it just now. This wristband is too big for me. Sorry, sorry.. You should take this back."

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Chapter 256: Bad Intentions

As everyone returned the gifts, Kang Wan's expression froze. Now, she could no longer pretend as if nothing had happened. She pursed her lips in grievance and took the gift bags that everyone had returned. She lowered her head and returned to her seat.

Seeing this, Mo Zhu raised her eyebrows and looked at the students of Class Eight indifferently. After a while, she seemed to have thought of something and the corners of her mouth curled into a faint smile.

As the exam was approaching, other than revising freely, they spent the entire afternoon's lesson completing all sorts of examination papers. Some of the students in the class were doing revision questions seriously, while others were whispering about the difficulties they had faced and knowledge questions that they did not know how to solve. At this moment, only Mo Zhu was lying on the table and resting with her eyes closed as if nothing had happened.

Due to the heaven-defying results she had achieved previously, even if the teachers of the various departments were personally supervising her self-study, very few people would disturb Mo Zhu. After all, it was not important whether such an outstanding student studied hard in this lesson.

Mo Zhu laid on the table to catch up on her sleep. Surprisingly, Kang Wan did not cause trouble. She sat quietly in her seat and read her textbooks.

An afternoon passed very quickly. When the bell rang, Meng Ran quickly put away her books and tidied up her and Mo Zhu's desks. Out of habit, she poked the girl's arm and asked Mo Zhu to get up and prepare to leave school together.

Mo Zhu was woken up by Meng Ran. She rubbed her sleepy eyes and stood up in a daze. Just as she carried her bag, she walked straight to the classroom door.

Meng Ran followed closely behind her. Mo Zhu walked very quickly, and in a few minutes, the two of them arrived at the school gate.

Once she left the school, the Huo family's car was parked at the entrance of Jingyang High School. It looked very conspicuous. When Mo Zhu saw Huo Xuan standing by the car door waiting for her to go over, she turned around and greeted Meng Ran briefly before walking towards Huo Xuan.

Unexpectedly, before she could reach the car door, a figure suddenly ran over from behind and rushed to Huo Xuan before her.

Mo Zhu frowned and took a closer look. The figure that rushed over was Kang Wan. Seeing that the girl was currently looking at Huo Xuan gently, she crossed her arms and calmly took two steps back as if she was watching a show.

"Brother Huo, I didn't expect to meet you so coincidentally when I had just arrived in Cloud City. It's really fate." Kang Wan smiled gently at Huo Xuan, her tone sweet.

Huo Xuan was also stunned. Why hadn't he heard any news that Kang Wan had come to Beijing? He and Mo Zhu had just left Beijing after attending the auction, and the Kang family had sent a daughter to transfer to a school in Cloud City. No matter how he looked at it, something didn't seem right.

The man looked up at Mo Zhu in confusion. Seeing that the girl was unwilling to meddle in his business, he retracted his gaze and glanced at Kang Wan before asking angrily, "Why are you in Cloud City?"

Kang Wan's eyes moved slightly. She raised her hand to tug at the strap of her backpack and replied with a smile, "The elders in my family said that the enrollment rate of Jingyang High School is especially high and they pay attention to nurturing the comprehensive quality of the students, so they specially sent me here to study so that I can aim for a good university."

After a pause, she seemed to have thought of something and added, "Brother Huo, I heard from my cousin that you just came back from Beijing a few days ago. It's all my fault for only thinking about traveling overseas. Otherwise, I would have been able to meet Brother Huo. We haven't seen each other for a long time. We should catch up."

After being nagged by her, Huo Xuan pinched the space between his eyebrows with a headache. He waved his hand coldly and said, "There's no need to reminisce about the past. Since you came to Jingyang High School because of the wishes of the elders of the Kang family, you should study hard here."

After saying this, Huo Xuan ignored the girl and walked around her. He took two steps forward, held Mo Zhu's hand, and turned to get into the car.

Seeing that the two of them were about to leave, Kang Wan immediately raised her hand and grabbed Huo Xuan's sleeve tightly. She blinked her eyes aggrievedly and said, "Brother Huo, I just came to Cloud City. There's no driver to pick me up and the place I'm staying is not safe. You promised your aunt that you would take good care of me.. Can you let me stay at your house for the time being?"
