

The Substitute Madam Amazes the World Once More

Chapter 271 - 288

Chapter 271: Discussing About Paying a Visit

“Then why did you tell me that your family is very poor?” Mo Zhu still sounded doubtful.

Meng Ran blinked and emphasized seriously, “Sister Mo, I’m not lying to you. My family is really poor. Every time my parents go out to sell the crops, they can only sell a third of it. The rest that can’t be sold are left at home. It’s not easy for my family to provide for my studies with the little income we have!”

‘When Mo Zhu heard this, she lowered her eyes and did not speak. She had always thought that Meng Ran was like most of the students in Jingyang High School, ordinary children in Cloud City. She did not expect her family to have such an outstanding background!

To be able to grow a courtyard of the Ten Thousand Aged Pine Snow Herb at home, Meng Ran’s parents must have some unknown identity. It had to be known that any one of the Pine Snow Herb would be enough for a family to not have to worry about food, clothing, and development in the future. The young lady had such a background but she was still crying about being poor to her. If her family was poor, there might not be many rich people in this world!

When Meng Ran saw that Mo Zhu kept her head lowered and did not speak after hearing her explanation, she was afraid that the girl would be unhappy. She raised her hand and gently pulled Mo Zhu’s hand. Meng Ran’s nose turned sour and she suddenly sniffed and said, “Sister Mo, I know my mistake. Don’t be angry with me. If there’s anything else you want to know about my family, just ask. I’ll tell you everything, no matter how big or small!”

‘Mo Zhu looked up at Meng Ran expressionlessly. A moment later, she rubbed the girl’s head and asked softly, “I don’t blame you. I’m just a little curious about this medicine. Can you ask your parents later and let me visit your plantation?”

Just as she finished speaking, Meng Ran excitedly put on a smile and replied, “Yes, yes, yes. Sister Mo, if you can come to my house to play, my parents will definitely be very happy. The last time my father came to the parent-teacher meeting in class, he told me that he wanted me to invite you to our house as a guest. I haven’t found a chance to tell you about it!”

After pausing for a moment, Meng Ran looked at the calendar and added happily, "Sister Mo, it's Saturday tomorrow. Why don't you come over and look for me tomorrow? I'll inform my parents too. They'll be back soon!"

Although Meng Ran's family had a small house near Jingyang High School in Cloud City, her parents had a large plot of field that they needed to take care of, so they had been living in a small county beside the suburbs. Usually, on the weekends when there were no tutoring classes, Meng Ran would return to the county city to help with some farm work.

Mo Zhu nodded in agreement at the girl's words. After the two of them had finished discussing it, the lesson had just ended. The form teacher, Li Xiao, walked into Class Eight with a notice that the school had just issued.

The man stood on the podium and raised his hand to knock on the blackboard. He straightened the notice sheet in his hand with a serious expression and said, "Students, the school leaders have just received news that the annual Mathematical Olympiad of H Nation is about to start. Jingyang High School is fortunate to have received an invitation to send students to register for it."

"The competition will be held next weekend and there will be two parts to the competition. There is a portion of free answer questions and another portion with high difficulty questions. All participants will have the same questions on the free answer question segment. The result when handing in the paper is the final score. As for the difficult questions, the participant will choose a suitable one from the question bank according to his or her own ability. After choosing the question, the marks will be evaluated by the judges present!"

After a pause, Li Xiao seemed to have thought of something. He knocked on the blackboard excitedly again and added, "Country H has awarded the number of competition entries this time based on the overall results of Jingyang High School in the past years. There is news that the high difficulty challenge segment is different from the past. A team will be allowed to answer the question together. No matter which team wins, all the team members can directly be admitted to Beijing University without having to take the college entrance examination! However, as it is a last minute notice, there isn't enough time to prepare, so the participant list has to be submitted before Monday. Students who are willing to participate, please raise your hands and let me take a look!"

Just as the man finished speaking, the entire Class Eight erupted into chaos. The schools in Beijing had taken all the spots of competitions that had such a guarantee. Not many competitions were willing to give Jingyang High School a place. They did not expect that this time, not only did they give them competition entry spots, but they had even come out with a brand new team competition format.

Some of the active students in the class had already started discussing this matter..
“Team competition? If we can team up, won't we be able to find a few powerful geniuses to carry the team even if we are not that smart?”

Chapter 272: Mathematics Competition

“Yes, yes. If that's the case, it would be so unfair to those students who have worked so hard for the college entrance examination!”

Upon hearing his students' complaints, Li Xiao rubbed his temples and explained seriously, “This competition is not as easy as everyone thinks. There is a free answer section in front of the difficulty challenge. The scores for that round have to be added to the final score, so the score of every person in the team can directly affect the entire team!”

After Li Xiao answered, the student sitting in the first row touched his head and asked, “Mr. Li, how many spots did our Jingyang High School get for the competition this time?”

“Ten. In other words, we can send two teams to participate. After the students have signed up, the school's internal preliminaries are scheduled to be next Tuesday. When the results of the preliminaries are out, the school leader will announce that the students who are ranked in the top ten will represent Jingyang High School in this Mathematics competition.”

After Li Xiao said this, the students in the class started chattering again.

“This competition looks too difficult. Not to mention whether we can win honor for the school and get a good ranking in the country, just based on the preliminaries next week, even if our Class Eight students register, they might not be lucky enough to enter the top ten!”

“That's right. This kind of opportunity is reserved for the true top students in Class One. People like us who don't have good grades usually can forget about such a difficult competition!”

“Everyone, don't praise others and diminish your own prestige. You have to give it a try to know everything. Wasn't the physics results from last time the best example? Who says that just because Class Eight's foundation is poor, we won't be able to get good results? Maybe we can really succeed after giving it a try!”

Li Xiao gave the students below the stage five minutes to discuss freely. Five minutes later, he picked up the blackboard eraser on the lecture table and knocked it on the table to signal for everyone to be quiet.

Then, the man cleared his throat and said in a low voice, “How's the discussion going? If you want to sign up, come to me and sign your names.”

“Teacher! I want to participate in this Mathematics competition!”

Just as Li Xiao finished speaking, Kang Wan, who was sitting in the back row, arrogantly picked up a pen and signed her name neatly on the podium.

After signing it, she even turned to glance at Mo Zhu smugly and said, “Mr. Li, my Mathematics results have always been very good when I was studying in Beijing. I always get into the top ten in the level. With my team, I will definitely be able to get a good ranking for Jingyang High School!”

Li Xiao looked at the girl’s confident appearance and nodded in relief. He looked up and smiled as he said softly, “It’s great that you have such thoughts.”

After saying this, the man changed the topic slightly. He looked in Mo Zhu’s direction indifferently and added, “Although Kang Wan has already registered in the class, I still hope that the other students can participate actively. I heard that Mo Zhu has good grades in each subject and she even led Class Eight to achieve good results last time. I wonder what you think about this Mathematics competition?”

Seeing that Li Xiao had turned his gaze to her, Mo Zhu lowered her head and replied lightly as she played with her phone, “I don’t have any opinions. I’m not interested.”

Li Xiao felt that this young lady was really a good seedling. He did not give up and continued to persuade her, “Mo Zhu, don’t you want to go to Beijing University? That is the university that many students dream of! I really hope that you can sign up to participate. I believe that as long as you participate, we can definitelya€”

Before the man could finish, Mo Zhu could no longer listen in frustration. She raised her hand, dug her ears, and interrupted Li Xiao bluntly, “I don’t want to participate.”

She came to school to study because she had promised her grandmother that she would study seriously like ordinary girls. However, this did not mean that she was interested in winning glory for the school.

Upon hearing Mo Zhu’s rejection without hesitation, Li Xiao sighed and did not say anything else.

‘When Kang Wan saw this, she raised her eyebrows and looked at Mo Zhu’s position as she said provocatively, “Teacher has already said so much, and some students still don’t give him the support. They really don’t have any sense of collective honor. If you ask me, it’s a lie of hers when she said that she’s not interested. The fact is that she’s afraid of being crushed by others.’

‘When the students of Class Eight heard this, they knew that the girl’s words were specially said for Mo Zhu. Now, everyone was looking down and no one dared to speak. At this moment, an extremely small voice came from the corner. “Teacher, I want to sign up for this competition.”

Li Xiao looked in the direction of the voice. It was Meng Ran who had quietly raised her hand...

Chapter 273: Deciding to Register

'When she suddenly heard Meng Ran speak, Mo Zhu raised her eyebrows with interest. She glanced at the young lady beside her indifferently and was surprised that Meng Ran would take the initiative to participate in the competition of a subject that she was not good at.

Seeing that a second student was actively signing up, Li Xiao could not be bothered about the fact that Meng Ran's Mathematics was not her forte. He waved his hand happily and said excitedly, "That's great. With Meng Ran joining us, Class Eight will have two capable students. I wonder if there are other students who are willing to form a team with these two. It's good that we can help each other!"

Under Li Xiao's hard work, not long later, many students from Class Eight started to sign up to join the team.

"Teacher, I want to give it a try!"

"I want to sign up too. Even if I can't get the gold medal, I can go and broaden my horizons."

"Since everyone is signing up, I'd sign up too!"

More and more students started to go up to the podium to sign their names. Li Xiao was so happy that his smile really widely.

After a while, he stared at the name list that had been signed and confirmed that Mo Zhu's name was still not there. Li Xiao did not give up and looked at Mo Zhu for the last time. He thought about it and said, "Mo Zhu, everyone has signed up. Are you really not going to consider it? For the students of Jingyang High School, this is a rare opportunity!"

When Mo Zhu heard this, she was about to look up and reject him again, but she did not expect to be interrupted by a student in the front row of the classroom before she could speak. "Teacher, when I was signing just now, I saw that the notice had written that the player who gets the first place in the gold medal team will receive a reward of 5 million yuan. I don't know if this is true."

'When Li Xiao heard this, he retracted his gaze and nodded. He stopped persuading Mo Zhu and took the lead to reply to the student in the front row. "That's right, there is indeed a five million yuan reward."

It was not that Li Xiao deliberately did not mention the five million yuan reward when he announced the competition rules and rewards previously, but with Jingyang High School's ability, it was extremely difficult to defeat the teams in Beijing and get these bonuses. Therefore, he automatically ignored this point when he was informing his students.

However, Mo Zhu took these five million yuan to heart. She was short of money now. A while ago, she had just finished attending the Gao family's auction and spent a large sum of money. These few days, she still had to think of a way to help the Gao family make a comeback. The expenses of these were too high. If she did not work hard to earn money, she really could not afford it.

A glint flashed across Mo Zhu's eyes. She raised her eyebrows and took the initiative to ask Li Xiao, "The reward is five million? When will the money be transferred if you win the competition?"

'When Li Xiao heard this, he saw that Mo Zhu seemed to be very interested and he replied excitedly, "This Mathematics competition is organized by Country H and it is a national competition. The bonuses are distributed in the form of checks on the spot!"

'When Mo Zhu heard this, she immediately nodded and agreed, 'Alright, Ill sign up then."

Just as she finished speaking, she casually took a pen from Meng Ran's table. She walked to the podium and signed her name.

After Mo Zhu signed her name, Li Xiao was relieved. He took the notice and returned to the office happily.

After Li Xiao's figure disappeared at the entrance of Class Eight, Meng Ran turned around and looked at Mo Zhu curiously. She propped her chin on her hand in confusion and asked, "Sister Mo, aren't you not interested in such competitions? Why have you decided to participate now?"

'When Mo Zhu heard the little girl's question, she played with her phone as if nothing had happened and asked, "What about you? Your science subjects are so weak, why did you take the initiative to sign up for the Mathematics competition?"

After being asked by Mo Zhu, Meng Ran immediately forgot about her question and replied seriously, "Sister Mo, a few days ago, I carefully analyzed my comprehensive results. With my current results, I'm afraid I won't be able to get into Beijing University. So, I want to participate in the competition to try my luck.."

"You want to go to Beijing University so badly?" Mo Zhu raised her eyebrows calmly. "Yes, yes!" When Meng Ran heard Mo Zhu mention Beijing University, her eyes immediately turned into stars. "My dream since I was young was to get into Beijing

University. It's rare for me to have such an opportunity. I will definitely study hard!" After a pause, Meng Ran added seriously, "Maybe it's really as everyone says. If I happened to meet a top student and would be able to tag along on his glory?"

When Mo Zhu heard Meng Ran's yearning tone, she turned her head with interest and looked at the young lady's happy eyes. She smiled lightly and replied, "Yes, you've always been very lucky.."

Chapter 274: Jiang Yu Is Angry

At the corner of the corridor of Class Five, Jingyang High School.

Jiang Yu was cleaning the corridor along all the Third Year classes with a mop.

The corridor area was the public area of Class One to Class Eight. In the past, every class took turns to clean it for a day, but today, the task of seven to eight people fell on Jiang Yu alone.

During lunchtime, the girl was wearing a thin school uniform as she washed the mop and cleaned the corridor. However, just as Jiang Yu was about to finish mopping, a few people suddenly walked over from the railing and stepped on the floor that she had worked so hard to clean. The floor had turned dark

and dirty with their footsteps.

The person who came was led by Cui Lu from Class One. Previously, when Fang Ran was passionate about bullying Jiang Yu, she had been putting on a show by the side. Recently, Fang Ran was not so arrogant anymore and it was her turn to show off in the class.

Jiang Yu looked at the extremely dirty floor and frowned unhappily. She seemed to have thought of something and after a while, she lowered her head and started cleaning seriously.

Seeing that the girl was not offended or angry, Cui Lu was instantly happy. She took two steps forward and stepped on the mop in Jiang Yu's hand. She said arrogantly, "Oh, isn't this the little girl disappointing the good sister of the girl called Mo Zhu from Class Eight? Why? Is your sister too busy bossing

around in Class Eight and leaving you alone to clean the entire corridor?"

"When Jiang Yu heard this, she frowned and said, 'Cleaning the corridor is my own business. It has nothing to do with Sister Mo.'"

After a pause, she looked up at Cui Lu with cold eyes. "I can forgive you for trampling on the area I have cleaned, but if you dare to slander Sister Mo, I won't let you off easily!"

After saying this, the few people in front of Jiang Yu acted as if they had heard a huge joke. After giving the girl a look of disdain, they began to mock the two of them arrogantly.

"Haha, you won't let me off easily? Come on, come on. You and that person called Mo Zhu are just trash from the countryside. Both of you are not presentable, and you still dare to stand here and say such harsh words. Why don't you take a piss and look in the mirror to see if you have the ability?"

"Pfft, if the Zhong family didn't take pity on you and adopt you, you wouldn't even know which corner of the world you're picking up trash from. How dare you threaten us here? Aren't you afraid of being laughed at if people know your story?"

"Haha, and that girl called Mo Zhu. She's just relying on the Huo family to support her. Who does she think she is? How dare she pester Young Master Huo shamelessly. She's so good at seducing at such a young age..."

Before this person could finish, Jiang Yu could not stand it anymore. She suddenly exerted strength and broke the mop in her hand with one hand.

Jiang Yu looked up at the few people in front of her coldly, her gaze as if she was looking at a dead person. 'I've said it before, you can scold me, but you can't slander Sister Mo!"

After saying this, Jiang Yu raised her hand and slapped the face of the person who spoke. Everyone heard a loud bang and the side of the girl's face that was slapped instantly swelled up to double of its original size.

'When Cui Lu, who was standing at the side and watching the show, saw that Jiang Yu actually dared to resist, she waved her hand impatiently at the crowd behind her and said, 'Come at her together, let this girl have a good taste of our strength!"

Just as she finished speaking, before Cui Lu's people could make a move, Jiang Yu picked up the broken mop in her hand and beat them one by one until they were lying on the ground, howling.

The noise in the corridor was too loud. At this moment, the students of Class Five and Class Six who were close to the scene had already come to the side to watch curiously.

Jiang Yu raised her head and looked coldly at Cui Lu, the only one who was still standing where she was. Her eyes were filled with poison as she walked towards the girl step by step. As she walked, she asked, "Do you know your mistake? If you dare to say another word, I'll cut your tongue off."

Cui Lu looked at the girl who suddenly looked like a different person. Her eyes widened in horror and she took big steps back in fear. She opened her mouth to say something, but she stammered and couldn't piece together a complete sentence.

After a pause, Jiang Yu closed in on Cui Lu. When Cui Lu could no longer retreat and was cornered at the end of the corridor by the girl, a shadow suddenly flashed past. Then, an intense pain came from behind her knees. Cui Lu could no longer hold on and knelt on the ground heavily.

Then, a cold voice came from behind. "No one can slander Sister Mo in front of me and leave unscathed."

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What suddenly happened in the corridor stunned the students of Class Five and Class Six who came out to watch.

These people had more or less seen Jiang Yu being bullied before. If she wasn't being pointed at and insulted by the young ladies from the big families, she would be assigned by the class to do dirty work in the public health area.

Everyone had always thought that Jiang Yu was as soft and weak as she appeared to be in the past. They did not expect that today, looking at her suddenly, this girl seemed to have suddenly changed into a different person. She was actually so powerful.

Chapter 275: A Sudden Change

After saying this, Jiang Yu did not stay any longer. She threw the mop on the ground and left the corridor.

On the way back to class, she carefully recalled the conversation between the few of them just now. Thinking of how most of the people were talking about Mo Zhu and the Huo family, Jiang Yu's eyes darkened, and her displeasure towards Huo Xuan deepened.

Ever since Sister Mo left Qingyuan Village and came to Cloud City and got to know that man, Huo Xuan, she hadn't encountered anything pleasant. She even suffered criticisms from others every day.

Furthermore, be it solving trouble on a daily basis or Grandma Zhang's death, the man from the Huo family could not help at all. Instead, he became a burden to Sister Mo.

Thinking of this, Jiang Yu lowered her eyes and secretly made a decision in her heart. Although she had previously promised Mo Zhu that she would hide her identity and

ability after she came to Cloud City, now that Sister Mo was surrounded by danger, she couldn't watch the girl bear all of this alone.

She had to help Sister Mo as much as she could with her ability!

'When the few people lying on the ground saw Jiang Yu leave, they stood up trembling. They looked in the direction where the girl had disappeared with lingering fear and applied for leave to go home to rest.

After school, Huo Xuan sent a message to Mo Zhu in advance saying that he had something on at night and was busy. Kang Wan had gone somewhere and didn't take the Huo family's car back to the Huo residence. Mo Zhu happened to be happy with the peace and instructed Uncle Zhang to drive home.

The car drove steadily on the road and arrived at the Huo residence in no time. After the car stopped, Mo Zhu opened the door and entered the house.

Old Man Guo wasn't drinking tea in the main hall today, and Mo Zhu didn't take the initiative to disturb him. Knowing that Huo Xuan would bring dinner back later, Mo Zhu nestled on the sofa and played with her phone as she waited for him.

At the same time, in an office in the Huo Corporation.

Xu Huan hurriedly pushed open the door and walked forward. He stood in front of the desk and said to Huo Xuan with a nervous expression, "Brother Huo, the losses have already reached 500 million."

Huo Xuan frowned and knocked his fingers on the wooden desk. He asked coldly, "Has the company's technical team found the source code's location?"

No, the other party is an expert. Our people can't find any useful information." Xu Huan shook his head dejectedly.

From noon onwards, the team in charge of tabulating the data in the Huo family had been constantly attacked by hackers. The other party's ability was unfathomable. Now, after investigating for an entire afternoon, they could not even find the location of the source code.

'The Huo family's business involved many industries, so the moment the Huo Corporation was established, the Huo family hired a top-notch technical team to specially manage the data and information.

A few years ago, when Huo Xuan wasn't feeling well and couldn't manage the Huo family's business, Huo Tao had even spent a lot of money to hire many foreign teams to strengthen the Huo Corporation's information network by a few firewalls. He didn't expect to meet such a strong opponent today. Not only did the other party easily enter the information system, but he could also hide the source code in such a short period of time.

There was no useful information at all. It was equivalent to them being in the open while the enemy was in the dark. Huo Xuan pinched the space between his eyebrows with a headache and asked in a low voice, "Which company was the first to be invaded?" Xu Huan took out his phone and looked at the document that his subordinate had sent over just now. He replied seriously, "It's Fenghao Finance!"

Fenghao Finance was the Huo family's fastest development subsidiary in recent years. It was suddenly attacked by an unknown source this afternoon and all the information was instantly disrupted. The staff did their best for the entire afternoon but they did not manage to repair the system. This resulted in such a huge loss.

After saying this, Xu Huan carefully looked at the information on his phone again and explained to Huo Xuan seriously, "The feedback given by the technicians was that the company's safety system had been hacked, thus causing the data and documents to be leaked. However, the strange thing is that it's already been an afternoon. Why hasn't the information we have been leaked been announced by the media?"

The reason why Fenghao Financial Group's recent development was so explosive was because the company had nurtured many experts who had meticulously speculated about the financial development of the entire world in the future. They had even investigated every industry in society in detail.

They did not announce it despite receiving the information, Huo Xuan frowned and muttered thoughtfully, "It seems like the other party's current move is a test."

Chapter 276: Not Taking Any Actions

When Xu Huan heard this, he scratched his head in confusion and a hint of anxiety appeared on his face. "Brother Huo, what do you mean by that? What about them testing us? Why don't I understand what you're saying?"

Huo Xuan lowered his eyes and raised his hand, waving it a few times. A glint flashed across his eyes. He picked up the teacup on his desk and took a sip. "Instruct the staff members in charge of handling this matter from the company. There's no need to be in a hurry to find the person behind the scenes, nor do we have to think of a way to reinforce the firewall. The person hasn't announced the company's information to the public. We'll quietly wait for him to make a move."

Upon hearing Huo Xuan's words, Xu Huan frowned and continued to ask worriedly, "Brother Huo, we can't just leave this matter alone, can we? It's only been one afternoon and we've already lost 500 million. If this continues, even if we have money, we won't be able to handle it!"

“Don’t worry, we’ve already reached this number. The losses we’ll suffer next shouldn’t increase anymore. The other party’s goal isn’t the Huo family. Their actions this time should be targeted at me. Let them ignore it. I want to see what that person wants!” Huo Xuan tightened his grip on the teacup, and his eyes instantly turned cold.

The next day was Saturday. Mo Zhu and Meng Ran arranged Mo Zhu to visit Meng Ran’s house. As Meng Ran’s family lived in a small county near Cloud City, Mo Zhu woke up early in the morning to prepare for this trip.

Coincidentally, Xu Huan and Mo Wu had also completed the things that Huo Xuan had instructed them to do previously. Thus, under the joint discussion of everyone today, they decided to visit the small county city where Meng Ran’s house was.

After making the arrangements, Mo Zhu informed Meng Ran. She received the location from the girl and everyone left after breakfast.

Two hours later, the car arrived at Meng Ran’s house. Father Meng and Mother Meng knew that Mo Zhu was coming and they were already waiting at the entrance of the house.

After bringing the few of them into the house, it was time for lunch, Father Meng brought everyone to the dining room and sat down. Mother Meng went to the kitchen and brought out the dishes that had been prepared in advance.

Knowing that there were two or three other people coming with Mo Zhu, Mother Meng started preparing a day in advance. She had cooked more than ten dishes for this meal.

Seeing the table full of delicacies, Xu Huan couldn’t help but swallow hard. He stared at the delicious food in front of him with his eyes wide open and asked Mo Zhu in shock, “Little Bamboo, who is this classmate of yours? They are so willing to spend to entertain guests at home! Looking at this scene, I’ve never seen so many exquisite dishes even at the banquets in Beijing!”

After saying this, Xu Huan looked up at the decorations of the entire room. Apart from the fact that the house was not in the wealthy district, the decorations inside looked relatively expensive. Not only were there many beautiful calligraphy and paintings on the wall, there were also many rare antiques on the cabinet in the living room. One look was enough to tell that they were priceless treasures on the market.

If one did not look, they would not know. But when they looked, it was really hard to believe that Meng Ran and her family were just ordinary farmers!

While Xu Huan was sighing with emotion, Mrs. Meng had already filled the table with all the dishes. As she placed the bowls and chopsticks for everyone, she said gently, “Our house is a little simple and crude. The conditions in this small county city are not as

good as Cloud City. If there's anything lacking with our hospitality, please forgive us."

Huo Xuan had also taken a seat in the dining room under Father Meng's arrangements. Upon hearing Mother Meng's words, he smiled lightly and replied politely, "No, no. You're treating us like outsiders by saying this."

Mo Zhu agreed with his words and said, "This visit was too sudden. I've troubled you."

As she spoke, Mo Zhu also carefully sized up the layout of Meng Ran's house. Indeed, everything was as she had expected. The young lady's family was really rich.

Seeing that everyone was already seated, Father Meng happily invited everyone to eat. "These are all home-cooked dishes that Ranran's mother usually makes. The few of you must be hungry after sitting in the car for so long. Hurry up and try these dishes!"

'When Meng Ran saw this, she also picked up her chopsticks and picked up a big piece of her favorite braised pork for Mo Zhu, who was sitting beside her. "Sister Mo, quickly try the braised pork my mom made. It's delicious. I've been eating it since I was young. I crave it even after eating it for the previous meal!"

Although Mo Zhu was not used to eating the food that others had placed in her bowl, she picked up her chopsticks abnormally and brought the braised pork to her mouth. After eating it, she even smiled and praised it, telling Meng Ran that it was delicious..

Chapter 277: Visiting the Meng Family

Upon seeing this scene, Huo Xuan's heart felt very warm, Because of Mo Zhu's living environment since she was young, her personality was cold and lonely. Not only did she not have any childhood playmates, but she didn't even have a peer who could talk to her.

Now that he saw her getting along well with her classmates and gradually integrating into society, Huo Xuan felt happy for Mo Zhu from the bottom of his heart.

The few people who came to the Meng family as guests today were not much older than Mo Zhu and Meng Ran. Seeing that Father Meng and Mother Meng were greeting everyone as if they were their own elders, they were not too restrained. In a few minutes, they were laughing happily at the dining table.

Halfway through the meal, Father Meng suddenly thought of something. He cleared his throat, stood up, took out a small bottle of white wine from the locker behind him, and poured himself a glass. Then, he walked straight to Mo Zhu, picked up the glass and

said to the girl, "Xiao Zhu, let me toast you on behalf of our Ranran!"

Seeing that Father Meng had something to say, Mo Zhu quickly stood up with the glass of water in front of her.

After a pause, Father Meng straightened his expression and said with a serious expression, "Xiao Zhu, Ranran's mother and I have heard about what happened in school. Ever since you transferred to Class Eight and became her deskmate, not only did her grades improve, but she has also become more lively and cheerful than before."

"Ranran's mother and I are busy with business every day. We had been busy with business trips since she was young, so she was used to taking care of herself. It was your appearance that made her happier. Thank you for taking care of Ranran all along!" After saying this, a glint of tears flashed across Father Meng's eyes. He blinked and quickly raised his hand to finish the white wine in his glass.

Seeing this, Mo Zhu also raised the glass of water in her hand to Father Meng and returned the toast with water instead of wine. "Uncle, you're too polite to say that."

'When Father Meng heard this, he knew that Mo Zhu was not a child who adhered to etiquette. He immediately laughed and said, "Alright, alright, let's continue eating then!"

Everyone enjoyed their meal. As Meng Ran was sitting next to Mo Zhu, she even secretly told her a lot of interesting things about her family.

After dinner, Father Meng invited everyone to try the new tea he brought back from other states. Everyone sat in the living room of the Meng family and savored the tea. After a while, Mo Zhu remembered the reason why she visited the Meng family. She cleared her throat and took the initiative to say,

"Uncle, Meng Ran gave me a box of some herbs yesterday. Do you have more here? I wonder if I can visit the courtyard where you grow the herbs?"

'Meng Ran had also told Father Meng in advance that Mo Zhu wanted to see the herb garden, so Father Meng nodded and agreed readily. Then, he stood up and brought them straight to the place where the Meng family planted the herbs.

As they followed Father Meng into the large shed where the spirit herbs were grown, they saw a shed filled with rare herbs. Apart from Father Meng and Mo Zhu, everyone present widened their eyes in shock.

Before Xu Huan and Mo Wu came, they had always thought that Mo Zhu was only visiting her classmate's house. They never expected that not only was this unknown ordinary classmate of hers wealthy, but her family specialized in the herb business!

'When Huo Xuan saw the countless spirit herbs in front of him, he turned to Mo Zhu in surprise and asked, "Are these all spirit herbs planted in this shed?"

Mo Zhu nodded. She lowered her eyes very calmly and pointed at the nearest spirit herb. "Look at this one. Can you tell what it looks like?"

Following the direction where Mo Zhu's finger was pointing, Huo Xuan carefully observed it for a few seconds before his pupils suddenly constricted. He asked uncertainly, "This is? The Ten Thousand Aged Pine Snow Herb?"

Mo Zhu raised her eyebrows, as if she was surprised that Huo Xuan could recognize this medicine. She retracted her hand indifferently and said softly as she followed Father Meng, "That's right. I didn't expect you to recognize it."

Upon hearing Mo Zhu's words, Mo Wu and Xu Huan, who were following closely behind the girl, silently exchanged looks.

They could not believe what they had just heard. This herb was the Ten Thousand Aged Pine Snow Herb? A rare herb that was viewed as a treasure by the people of Beijing, it had actually appeared in the vegetable garden of an ordinary family in a remote county city!

Besides that! In the entire courtyard, there was a vast expanse of spirit herbs that looked exactly the same as the Ten Thousand Aged Pine Snow Herb. It looked like there were too many to count!

Xu Huan looked at Father Meng, who was still leading the way for everyone, in shock. He sighed deeply... As expected, experts hid in the city well and did things quietly!

Chapter 278: Many Herbs

After walking for about five minutes, Father Meng finally brought everyone to the depths of the courtyard. He stopped in his tracks and turned to look at Mo Zhu. He seriously pointed at the herbs in the courtyard and introduced them, "These are all herbs grown in my house. As you can see, there are many types of herbs. If you have anything you like, feel free to ask. I'll pluck some for you later as a small greeting gift."

'When Xu Huan heard this, his eyes almost fell to the ground again. Using the Ten Thousand Aged Pine Snow Herb as a small greeting gift! The Meng family's father was really generous!

Upon hearing this, Huo Xuan's eyes darkened as he looked at Father Meng silently. Mo Zhu did not speak. She quietly walked around the courtyard and roughly looked at all the herbs. She said lightly, "Uncle, after these herbs mature, what do you usually do with them?"

Father Meng followed Mo Zhu's words and looked thoughtfully at the herbs in the shed. He smiled and said, "Some of the cheaper ones are sold at pharmacies in the major cities. For some that are not commonly seen in the market, we will directly provide them to the families who specialize in collecting herbs."

Mo Zhu shook her head lightly. She knew very well that Father Meng was not telling the truth.

Not to mention the uncountable number of Ten Thousand Aged Pine Snow Herb in front of him, just a small handful of the herbs in the shed that could be bought anywhere in the other markets could be sold for a few million yuan.

If it was really as Father Meng had said, and they were sold at pharmacies in various big cities every time, the Meng family would have long been targeted by someone with ill intentions. With the living conditions of the three of them, it was impossible for them to survive until today unscathed.

One had to know that with so many rare herbs appearing in the world, not only would the aristocrats be jealous of them, many hidden forces in the pugilistic world would also target them. After all, who didn't want to make a windfall?

Thinking of this, Mo Zhu subconsciously rubbed her palms. She looked up quietly at Father Meng and said, "Uncle, if I'm not wrong, you didn't sell a spirit herb of such a high price like the Ten Thousand Aged Pine Snow Herb to pharmacies and some families, did you?"

After a pause, the girl raised her eyebrows and continued, "Or rather, you didn't sell much of the other herbs to the pharmacies."

As Mo Zhu had pointed it out, Father Meng decided not to hide it anymore. He looked up and stared straight into the girl's eyes. He immediately laughed and said, "Girl, you're indeed not an ordinary person. Back then, when I attended the parent-teacher meeting with Ranran, I only took a cursory glance at you and I could tell that you were not simple. I didn't expect that I had guessed correctly. However, seeing that you have taken care of my Ranran so many times, I won't hide this from you."

After saying this, Father Meng stood up and took two steps forward. He gently pushed open a transparent glass door in the middle of the courtyard and brought everyone to the small table inside the room. After sitting down, he explained lightly, "Actually, the spirit herbs I have are not only limited to this small herb garden in front of me. Compared to the herbs planted in my private manor, these are not considered precious."

"These are not considered precious? A Ten Thousand Aged Pine Snow Herb can already be sold for a sky-high price! Could it be that you have spirit herbs that are even rarer than this?" Xu Huan frowned and asked the question in his heart.

'When Father Meng heard this, he nodded lightly and replied, "To be honest, I have many spirit herbs that are more valuable than this, but I've never sold them in the market."

At this point, Father Meng seemed to have thought of something. He raised his hand and gently knocked on the table. "I wonder if everyone has heard of the Immortal Medicine Mountain?"

Upon hearing this name, before Xu Huan and Mo Wu could react, Huo Xuan had already answered in a low voice, "Many years ago, I heard an elder mention the name Immortal Medicine Mountain. It's said that there's a family on the mountain that has protected the cultivation methods and methods of planting and nurturing rare herbs for generations. Furthermore, they specialize in providing herbs for the descendants of the Guo family."

At the mention of the Guo family, an idea flashed across Huo Xuan's mind. He lowered his eyes to look at Mo Zhu and lowered his voice to remind her, "The Guo family should be the family behind your Master."

When Mo Zhu heard this, she thoughtfully turned her gaze to the herbs that had grown extremely well outside the glass door. All these years, Old Guo had never taken the initiative to mention the family behind him and the origins of his medical skills in front of her. Even the many years of relationship he had with the Guo family was only found out by her by coincidence.

Although she was not very interested in the matters between these noble families and the descendants of the noble families, Grandma Zhang's death had indirectly reminded her that some things were not things that she could choose freely. She had to get herself involved in this mess no matter what..

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Chapter 279: Finding the Descendant

Huo Xuan lowered his voice, but Father Meng still heard him. He pondered quietly for a moment and suddenly thought of something. He suddenly looked up at Mo Zhu in shock and stammered, “Your master? Could he be a descendant of the Guo family?”

Before Mo Zhu could answer, Father Meng stood up excitedly and grabbed the girl’s hand. He asked excitedly, “Ms. Mo, is your master’s name Guo Qing?”

‘Mo Zhu was not used to being suddenly held. She pulled her hand out of Father Meng’s grasp with a little force and replied unhurriedly, “That’s right. My master’s real name is Guo Qing.”

Mo Zhu thought back carefully. In all the years she had known Old Guo, he had only mentioned this name to her once on the day he took her in as his disciple. Since then, he had never mentioned his real name again. Mo Zhu had a feeling that there must be some unknown reason behind this, but she knew very little about Old Guo. She had no way of investigating the secrets behind this.

Upon hearing Mo Zhu's admission, Father Meng looked at the courtyard filled with herbs in front of him happily and muttered, "The heavens really don't let down those who work hard. I didn't expect that my family would be able to find the descendants of the Guo family again in my lifetime. This is great, this is great!"

Father Meng raised his hand and gently wiped the tears that seeped out of the corners of his eyes. He stood up excitedly and walked straight to Mo Zhu. He said seriously, "Ms. Mo, it's my honor to meet you. To be honest, I'm the heir of this generation of the Immortal Medicine Mountain. The Immortal Medicine Mountain has been planting medicine for the Guo family for so many years. We can't break our tradition here!"

As Father Meng spoke, he sighed with mixed emotions. "The world is unpredictable. Back then, no one expected the Guo family to suffer such a calamity overnight. The Guo family was gone, and the Immortal Medicine Mountain was attacked by evil people. Everyone in the family sacrificed themselves. In order to not let that group of evil people succeed, my family fled and burned the entire Immortal Medicine Mountain."

"All these years, I've been hiding in Cloud City and searching for the Guo family's descendants in secret. Although I know that the chances are slim, I've never given up. Finally, I've managed to meet you today, Ms. Mo!"

With Father Meng's detailed explanation, even Xu Huan, who was watching all of this in a daze, understood the current situation. He sighed and took two steps forward to pat the man's shoulder to comfort him. "Uncle, isn't everything better now? Don't be sad about what happened back then. Everyone has to look forward."

Although Xu Huan wasn't in Cloud City these days, through his daily contact with Huo Xuan, he had also heard that Mo Zhu's master had come to the Huo family. However, he didn't expect this girl to have such a powerful master that was actually from the Guo family.

Xu Huan had heard a lot of rumors about the Guo family. It was said that the Guo family had practiced medicine for generations and had excellent medical skills, especially when a medical genius that was hard to come by appeared many years ago. Logically speaking, with the appearance of such a person, the Guo family should have been able to achieve meteoric success and not have to

worry about its development. However, for some reason, they were unlucky and suddenly suffered a calamity. After that, the news about the Guo family became completely extinct.

After Father Meng finished explaining these things and everything that had happened back then, he felt much more relieved. The past had been suppressed for a long time over the years, and it had already become a sore spot in his heart. Now that he had managed to find the descendant of the Guo family, he had finally relieved a load on his mind.

After calming down, Father Meng coughed lightly and turned to look at Mo Zhu. “Ms. Mo, if I’m not wrong, you must have recognized the Ten Thousand Aged Pine Snow Herb yesterday. You specially came to our house this time for it, right?”

‘When Mo Zhu heard this, she nodded and replied lightly, “That’s right. Since Uncle has told me all of this so honestly, I’ll tell you my motive for coming here directly. I want to discuss a deal with you. From now on, provide me with these herbs grown in the courtyard and I’ll give you a price 20% higher than the market price..”

Chapter 280: Agreeing to Sell the Medicine

In fact, through the past few days of refining medicine for Feng Yu, Mo Zhu had also sensed that although she was more proficient in her medical skills than others, she still did not have 100% confidence in treating some special poisons. Only by researching the use and effects of these herbs would she be able to better use the methods of treating and saving people in the ancient books to the fullest in modern society.

‘When she thought of this, Mo Zhu’s eyes suddenly carried a faint layer of mist. If her medical skills could be a little more exquisite, perhaps her grandmother wouldn’t have been poisoned for so many years and died. If she had obtained these spirit herbs a little earlier and developed the antidote earlier, her grandmother would definitely still be alive and well and accompanying her now.

‘When Father Meng heard Mo Zhu’s words, he waved his hand in disagreement and rejected her with a serious expression. “Ms. Mo, you’re treating me like an outsider by saying this. The mission of the descendants of my Immortal Medicine Mountain to survive in the world is to provide spirit herbs for the descendants of the Guo family. Now that you’re Guo Qing’s main disciple, you’re also a member of the Guo family. It’s my duty to provide you with the herbs. How can I accept your money?”

Mo Zhu frowned and asked in confusion, "You mean to give me these expensive herbs for free in the name of the Immortal Medicine Mountain?"

After a pause, she shook her head with a firm expression. "No, if someone with ill intentions finds out about this, the entire Meng family will be implicated if the news of you providing me with the herbs spreads. This is not appropriate!"

Upon hearing this, Father Meng gritted his teeth with determination and said, "Ms. Mo, you don't have to worry. I

Before he could finish, as if he had guessed what he wanted to say, Huo Xuan raised his hand and interrupted Father Meng, "Uncle Meng, we all know your intentions, but why don't you think of this in a different way? Since you have already recognized the identity of Mo Zhu as the Guo family's heir, then the herbs you provide for her will be in her hands. It's the same if she pays for them. This way, it won't violate the mission and promise of Immortal Medicine Mountain, but it can also protect you and your family. Why not?"

Father Meng lowered his eyes and was silent for a few seconds, unable to make a decision.

Coincidentally, at this moment, Mother Meng could not find anyone anywhere and guessed that everyone might be in the courtyard. She thoughtfully pushed open the glass door with the teacups and small pot in her hands and walked in.

After standing at the door for a while, she had also heard a little about the matter from Father Meng's words. She placed the teacup on the small table and poured tea as she said kindly, "Ranran's father, just listen to this child. Even if we don't think for ourselves, we have to think for Ranran. Besides, if anything happens to us, the spirit herbs in the Immortal Medicine Mountain will really be lost. In order to plant the herbs for the Guo family's descendants for a longer time, this is the best idea!"

Mother Meng had a point and Father Meng took her words to heart. A moment later, as if he had figured it out, Father Meng sighed and agreed, "Alright, we'll do as you say. As long as the herbs are given to the Guo family in the end, I won't be so particular about it. However, you don't have to give me too much money. Unnecessary trouble may arise if you give me too much."

'When Mo Zhu heard this, she saw that the business deal was done. She immediately stood up and bowed to Father Meng respectfully, thanking him very politely.

After the matter of the herbs came to an end, Father Meng and Mother Meng brought everyone back to the living room, Because they had been hiding these things from Meng Ran previously, before they left the courtyard, Father Meng specially emphasized to everyone that they had to keep it a secret from the girl.

At this moment, Meng Ran was being instructed by Mother Meng to prepare fruits for the few of them. She was not very interested in the herbs planted in the courtyard at home. When she saw Mo Zhu walk out, the girl walked up to her happily with the fruit plate that she had prepared in her hands. As she handed Mo Zhu a toothpick, she asked happily, "Sister Mo, are there any herbs you like in the courtyard? Tell me which you like. I'll go and pluck a basket for you and place it in the car."

After saying this, her eyes darted around before she leaned close to Mo Zhu and lowered her voice. "Sister Mo, if you don't know those symptoms, you can tell me about them, I'll ask Dad later. He definitely knows what medicine is useful to you!"

Now, in Meng Ran's eyes, Mo Zhu had already become like her family. Not to mention pulling out a basket of herbs for her, even if the girl wanted a car, she could think of ways to make her father agree.

When Mo Zhu heard Meng Ran's words, she was amused. "What are you thinking about every day? Why would I want a basket of medicine if I'm not sick?"

Meng Ran touched her head in confusion. She frowned and asked, "But Sister Mo, aren't you having sleeping problems? I think your dark circles are almost up to your chin."

When Mo Zhu heard this, she raised her eyebrows lightly and replied, "Don't think too much. I'm fine.."

Chapter 281: Another Unforeseen Circumstance Took Place Again

After coming out of the Meng family's medicine courtyard, the few of them ate a fruit plate and chatted a little more in the living room. Seeing that it was getting late, everyone did not plan to stay for dinner and took the initiative to leave.

As the Meng family's house was indeed in a small county city in the outskirts of Cloud City, Father Meng and Mother Meng were also worried that it would be unsafe to drive at night after it turns dark, so they did not deliberately ask them to stay. After plucking some Ten Thousand Aged Pine Snow Herb from the courtyard for everyone, Father Meng placed the herbs in the trunk of their car and stood at the entrance for a while as he watched everyone leave.

Before the car disappeared from view, Father Meng smiled with emotion and turned to look at Mother Meng. He said happily, "Ms. Mo had always taken good care of Ranran. Now that she has the identity of a descendant of the Guo family, it seems like she and the Meng family are fated!"

Mother Meng nodded in agreement with Dad Meng's view. Although it was the first day she met Mo Zhu, be it from her daughter or just from the girl's performance today, she liked this girl very much.

After leaving the Meng family, under Mo Zhu's instructions, Xu Huan drove straight to the entrance of the private hospital where Feng Yu was.

Before she left in the morning, Mo Zhu had taken a look at the location message Meng Ran had sent her in advance. The location indicated that it was very close to this hospital, so she brought along the three bottles of pills that she had specially developed for Feng Yu. She thought that since it was on the way, she might as well take the opportunity to go over and cure his illness.

The car stopped. Huo Xuan instructed Xu Huan and Mo Wa to stay in the car and take note of the situation. Then, he got out of the car and went to the other side of the car to open the door for Mo Zhu. The two of them arrived at Feng Yu's independent ward on the top floor.

Once she opened the door of the ward, Mo Zhu walked quickly to the bed and took out the best bottle of medicine she had developed from her pocket. She gently poured out a pill and placed it in her palm before raising her hand to feed the man lying quietly on the bed.

The pill was swallowed by him, and the medicinal effect was slowly absorbed by his body. A moment later, for some reason, Feng Yu, who was lying on the bed, suddenly started breathing rapidly.

Seeing this, Mo Zhu frowned tightly. She immediately reached out and took Feng Yu's pulse.

The situation was not good. As all of Feng Yu's organs were failing very quickly, the moment the Ten Thousand Aged Pine Snow Herb entered his body, under the impact of the domineering medicine, the various bodily functions of the man were rapidly weakening.

Based on the current situation, Feng Yu could not support the full effect of the Pine Snow Herb in his body.

Seeing that the situation was not good, Mo Zhu took out the acupuncture bag that she had already prepared in her pocket. She neatly opened it and chose a few thin silver needles from it. After using the alcohol that was quietly placed on the table beside Feng Yu's bed to disinfect it, she steadily inserted the silver needles into a few acupuncture points on the man's body.

With Mo Zhu's timely treatment, not long later, Feng Yu's condition gradually improved. Seeing that his condition had stabilized again, Mo Zhu lowered her eyes and pondered for a moment. Then, she calmly took out the second bottle of successfully developed pills from her pocket.

After pouring out a pill, Mo Zhu sat in front of the bed and hesitated for a while. A few minutes later, she seemed to have made up her mind and sent it into Feng Yu's mouth. She had originally thought that the spirit medicine would enter the man's meridians and

allow the various organs and tissues to revive. Unexpectedly, just as the pill entered his mouth, Feng Yu suddenly coughed a few times and unconsciously spat out a mouthful of blood.

Mo Zhu frowned coldly and used the silver needles to suppress the medicinal effects of the Ten Thousand Aged Pine Snow Herb. She did not understand why this had taken place. The prescription was right and the types of medicine used for refining the medicine were also complete. Why could this spirit herb not cure the poison in Feng Yu's body?

It was fine if it couldn't cure the poison in his body, but under the current circumstances, this medicine even looked like it vaguely conflicted with the man's body.

No, something must have gone wrong somewhere!

Thinking of this, Mo Zhu did not waste any more time. Thinking that the development method of the third bottle of spirit medicine was the same as the previous two bottles, she did not even try again. She stood up and left the ward directly.

In order not to disturb the girl who was detoxifying the poison for Feng Yu, Huo Xuan was sitting on a chair in the corridor and quietly waiting for her to come out. When he saw Mo Zhu open the door of the ward, he took two steps forward and stared intently at Mo Zhu. He frowned worriedly and asked,

"How's the situation? Has the poison been cured? Why did you stay there for such a short time?"

'When Mo Zhu heard this, she raised her eyes and glanced at Huo Xuan indifferently. Then, she shook her head lightly and replied, "No, there's a problem with the pill I developed. I can't determine the exact reason yet.."

Chapter 282: Developing the Antidote

After a pause, as if she had thought of something, Mo Zhu rubbed her palms and continued thoughtfully, "There's no hurry. Since Old Man Guo is also at home, he must have seen more things than me after roaming around all these years. Let's go back and ask hi

After saying this, Mo Zhu didn't stay any longer. She immediately left the hospital with Huo Xuan.

After meeting up with Xu Huan and Mo Zhu downstairs, they returned to the Huo residence.

Once she entered the house, as Mo Zhu had expected, Old Guo was sitting in the living room, drinking tea and watching television happily.

Seeing that the few of them had returned after a busy day outside, he raised his head and glanced at Huo Xuan angrily. He grumbled, "Why did you work outside for the entire day? I'm not used to the food sent by the servants. You have to cook tomorrow!"

'When Huo Xuan heard this, he gently took off his coat and placed it on the sofa. He smiled respectfully and politely and replied, "Sure, Master. I have something today and I went out. I'll definitely cook for you tomorrow."

Seeing how obedient Huo Xuan was, Old Guo also shook his head and laughed loudly. It seemed like he was very satisfied with the man's obedience.

Before he could say anything else, Mo Zhu had already changed into her slippers and walked in from the entrance. Seeing that Old Guo was chatting with Huo Xuan casually, she walked to the kitchen and said to the old man, "There's a problem with the pill I developed yesterday. Come with me to the Kitchen to look at the dregs of the pill and help me analyze what the problem is."

Once he heard the word analyze from Mo Zhu, Old Guo raised his eyebrows with interest. He immediately stood up and followed the girl into the kitchen excitedly. "I haven't heard you talk about researching pills for a long time. Now that I suddenly hear it, I'm very curious about this pill."

As Mo Zhu had not cured the poison in Feng Yu's body, she was not in a good mood and she did not have the mood to chat with Old Guo. She brought the old man straight to the pill furnace where she had refined the pills yesterday.

Raising her finger to point at the pill furnace, Mo Zhu lowered her eyes and said anxiously, "That's the furnace I use to refine medicine. As I've never refined the Ten Thousand Aged Pine Snow Herb before, I was afraid that I would fail yesterday and directly refined three bottles of pills. I didn't expect that although the refinement process was fine, but after I had given it to the patient today, it triggered him to vomit blood."

After saying this, Mo Zhu frowned. Although Feng Yu was poisoned with the same poison as her grandmother, she knew very little about this poison and could only explore and study it bit by bit. In addition, her grandmother had been poisoned early, and the poison was far inferior to the one in Feng Yu's body. Therefore, she really did not know what went wrong with this pill.

After listening to Mo Zhu's detailed explanation, Old Guo did not speak. He took two steps forward to the pill furnace, squatted down, picked up the dregs of the medicine and quietly observed them for a few minutes. Then, he placed them under his nose and smelled them.

After a while, as if he had discovered something wrong, Old Guo frowned and said, "There's indeed something wrong with the refinement of this pill, but if you ask me about the exact problem, I really pinpoint it straight away."

Ever since he taught Mo Zhu medical skills, this girl had self-studied acupuncture and pill refinement techniques. Now that her skills in all aspects were so high, it was no longer something he could continue teaching her.

Old Guo calmed his heart and carefully pondered over the reason. Then, he looked up and asked Mo Zhu, "What do you make the pills according to? Tell me."

When Mo Zhu heard this, she bluntly reported the dosage of the pill she had developed for Feng Yu.

Upon hearing her words, Elder Guo put down the dregs in his hand and touched his chin thoughtfully. "From the looks of it, the types and doses of the herbs are all correct. Then what exactly is the reason for the poor effect of the antidote?"

"Could it be that there's too much poison left in the patient's body and he had been poisoned for too long, causing the various organs in his body to fail seriously? He's unable to support the medicinal properties of the Ten Thousand Aged Pine Snow Herb." Mo Zhu guessed lightly.

Elder Guo nodded and echoed, "It's not impossible. To be able to make you use the Ten Thousand Aged Pine Snow Herb, this poison must not be simple. Since we can't figure out the reason why the pill can't be cured, why don't you use the Soul Returning Herb to refine the antidote pill? The effects of the Soul Returning Herb are much better than the Ten Thousand Aged Pine Snow Herb.."

Chapter 283: Using the Soul Returning Herb

When Mo Zhu heard Elder Guo's words, she frowned and felt that this was inappropriate. "There's only one Soul Returning Herb left. No matter what, it was planted by you. If you use it to cure my friend's poison, then next timeâ€¦"

Before she could finish, the old man took the initiative to interrupt her before she could finish. "Next time? Next time?! It's the safest way to use the Soul Returning Herb to cure a poison that even the Ten Thousand Aged Pine Snow Herb can't cure."

After a pause, Elder Guo added, "Besides that, you've already given that person such a domineering pill. Without the Soul Returning Herb to ease his meridians, even if he recovers from his misfortune this time, he probably won't be able to recover and live like a normal person in the future."

Mo Zhu did not speak. She lowered her head slightly and lowered her eyes, looking like she was thinking about something.

In terms of whether she needed the Soul Returning Herb or not, her opinions actually conflicted with Old Guo. From Feng Yu's performance after taking the Ten Thousand Aged Pine Snow Herb today, she did not think that a man could endure the medicinal effects of the Soul Returning Herb again in a short period of time.

Furthermore, if she did not make a mistake in taking Feng Yu's pulse today, the impact the Ten Thousand Aged Pine Snow Herb had on his body this time was too great. His organ failure was too severe. If she did not hurry and develop a pill that could control the poison, she was afraid the man would not be able to last for long.

It was true that Mo Zhu really wanted to save someone, but she did not want to use a person's life to test the medicine. Without sufficient preparation and full confidence, she did not want to use the Soul Returning Herb to cure Feng Yu so hastily.

Seeing that Mo Zhu was still thinking, Old Guo couldn't think of any other good ideas. He raised his hand and patted the girl's shoulder comfortingly before walking out of the kitchen.

A few minutes later, Huo Xuan opened the kitchen door and walked in. "What's wrong with the medicine?"

"I don't know" Mo Zhu shook her head.

Seeing this, Huo Xuan frowned and continued asking, "Is there anything else you haven't thought through?"

Mo Zhu looked up at the man indifferently and also frowned as she said, "Master wants me to use the Soul Returning Herb to refine pills to cure Feng Yu's poison, but my thoughts are a little different from his. I can't make up my mind for the time being."

When Huo Xuan heard this, his eyes darkened as he thought for a moment. "In your opinion, how many more days can Feng Yu last with his body?"

He remembered that not long ago, the medical staff had given him a call, saying that Feng Yu's condition was already very serious and could not be delayed any longer. If he could not find the antidote or could not smoothly delay the deterioration of the man's organs, he was afraid that he would not be able to last long before he was unable to be saved anymore.

When Mo Zhu heard this, she lowered her head in frustration. "After being tormented by the Ten Thousand Aged Pine Snow Herb, he'll probably only last a week."

Seeing that the girl was feeling down, Huo Xuan took two steps forward to Mo Zhu's side and pulled her into his arms to comfort her. "In that case, why don't you listen to Master? Before you came back, didn't you say that Master is knowledgeable and would have good ideas? Listen to Master and try using the Soul Returning Herb!"

Mo Zhu replied indifferently with a tired expression. "Yes. I'm a little tired. Let's talk about this another day."

After saying this, Mo Zhu closed her eyes, stood up, and returned to her room.

The next day, on the weekend.

Early in the morning, Class Eight's form teacher, Li Xiao, started making calls to the students who had signed up for the Mathematics competition.

The Mathematics Olympiad organized by Country H was an international one. Apart from Jing Yang High School, all the other participants in the country were from the famous schools in Beijing. Therefore, be it the higher-ups of the school or the form teachers of the various classes, they paid special attention to it.

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In particular, the competition rules had changed this year. The top students are

guaranteed a spot in Beijing University. This was undoubtedly a good chance for the students who topped Mathematics in school.

Therefore, in order for every student in Class Eight to produce the best results in their best condition, he decided to organize a training for all the participating students every afternoon after school, starting from next Monday.

It was finally Mo Zhu's turn for her parents to be called. It could be said that Li Xiao thought very highly of Mo Zhu. He flipped to the list of parents' contact numbers according to the order of the name list and solemnly cleared his throat to dial the phone number on the registration table.

As Mo Zhu was a transfer student, the registration form was filled out by Chen Man on the day of the parent-teacher meeting. Naturally, the call went to her phone.

Chen Man was chatting and drinking tea with a few friends at the Huo residence when her ringtone rang. She picked up her phone and glanced at the screen lightly. Just as she saw Li Xiao's name, Chen Man anxiously picked up the call.

Previously, at the parent-teacher meeting, Chen Man had specially saved Li Xiao's phone number for Mo Zhu so that she could apply for leave for her in the future. Now that she suddenly saw this phone call today, it would be a lie to say that she was not panicking.

Wasn't it the weekend today? Why did Mo Zhu's form teacher suddenly call her? Did something happen to Xiao Zhu in school?

Chapter 284: Competition Training

Once the call was picked up, Li Xiao straightened his expression and asked seriously, "Is this Mo Zhu's mother?"

Chen Man cleared her throat and frowned slightly. "Mr. Li, isn't it the weekend today? Why did you call suddenly? Did something happen to Mo Zhu?"

Upon hearing that Chen Man had misunderstood his intentions, Li Xiao immediately explained anxiously, "No, no. Mo Zhu has always performed quite well in school. I took the liberty to call you this time because of something else."

"As you know, your child is facing the college entrance examination now and she is under much pressure from her studies. In recent days, Country H has specially organized a Mathematics Olympiad for the graduating students. Not only are there bonuses set for the competition, but the winners also stand a chance of getting a recommendation spot from Beijing University."

After a pause, seeing that Chen Man did not speak, Li Xiao continued, "Although Mo Zhu came to Class Eight as a transfer student, her grades are very good in all aspects. She had also signed up for the Mathematics competition this time. I think that since your child doesn't stay in school to study and has been studying at home, if it's convenient for you, please supervise her studies at home."

'When Chen Man heard this, she acutely captured the deep meaning behind Li Xiao's words. She raised her eyebrows and asked in disbelief, "Mr. Li, is the student with outstanding grades our Mo Zhu?"

After saying this, without waiting for a reply from the other end of the phone, Chen Man continued asking, "Teacher Li, it's not that I don't believe in our Mo Zhu, but with her personality, she really isn't a child who would take the initiative to sign up for such competitions. Do you think there's a mistake on your end?"

When he heard Chen Man question Mo Zhu's results, Li Xiao was unhappy. He put on a cold tone and replied with slight displeasure, "Mo Zhu's mother, although the competition is strict this time and students winning the award in the Mathematics competition is not high, you can't distrust your child's ability like this. Mo Zhu's grades have really improved a lot in school recently. I believe that as long as she revises diligently, it will not be difficult for her to enter the finals!"

Chen Man's phone speaker had been playing out loudly. Now that her friends sitting around had roughly heard their conversation, she smiled awkwardly and echoed softly, "Alright, Mr. Li. Since you've said so, as Mo Zhu's parent, I will definitely supervise the

child's revision seriously."

Although she did not know why Mr. Li said that, since the teacher had personally asked, it was enough to prove that Mo Zhu's results had really improved very quickly. Chen Man was really happy for the child.

Seeing that Chen Man agreed, Li Xiao told her about the after class teaching session worriedly.

After receiving a definite answer, he hung up with a satisfied expression.

The people who were invited to the Huo family's house by Chen Man today were all Madams of rich families who were familiar with her. Now that she had hung up, they all went up to her and asked with concern, "Did the teacher call you? Is it about your daughter-in-law who is still in high school?"

As they had a good relationship with Chen Man, everyone had watched Huo Xuan grow up. Everyone knew that Huo Xuan had long graduated and taken over the Huo family's business. During this period of time, they had naturally heard a lot about Mo Zhu. Therefore, when they heard the woman address the person on the phone as Mr. Li, they instantly thought about this matter.

'When Chen Man heard this, she nodded and replied, "That's right. She's my daughter-in-law's form teacher."

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After saying this, Chen Man knew that everyone wanted to know what it was about. She did not hide it and immediately explained in detail, "Mr. Li said that my daughter-in-law had signed up for a national Mathematics competition and asked me to supervise her revision when I'm free at home."

After a pause, Chen Man recalled the report card she had seen when she went to participate in the parent-teacher meeting for Mo Zhu. She frowned again and said with a worried expression, "But my daughter-in-law's results are really not very good. I really don't know how the teacher took a liking to her results. She had just passed her Mathematics examination last time. Can she participate in the national competition with her standard?"

She actually didn't have much expectations for Mo Zhu. Ever since she brought the girl to the Huo family, Chen Man only hoped that she could live happily every day. She even thought that if Mo Zhu didn't get into a good university after graduating from high school, the Huo family would find a private school with a good reputation overseas for the girl to study in. At most, she would have to spend more money but that wouldn't be a problem for the Huo family.

"Xiao Man, don't worry too much. Since her teacher has already said so, he definitely has some confidence.. If you're worried, why don't you find a few more good teachers in Beijing and bring them to Cloud City to tutor the child well? Isn't it said that sharpening

the spear at the last minute brings out the light?"

Chapter 285: Jade-faced Guan Yin

The person who spoke was the little sister who had the best relationship with Chen Man, the daughter-in-law of the Ming family in Beijing, Ming Mei. She had heard Chen Man mention this little girl, Mo Zhu, a lot from her recently. Besides, as she had a good relationship with Chen Man, she had already treated Mo Zhu as her own daughter-in-law now!

Upon hearing her words, Chen Man calmed down and thought about it. A few minutes later, as if she felt that Ming Mei made sense, she nodded and replied, "Alright, I'll call Huo Tao later and ask him to contact the top teachers of the famous schools in Beijing personally. Since my little girl wants to participate, she can't lose to others in terms of the support she has!"

At the same time, at the Huo residence in Cloud City.

It was rare that she didn't have any tutoring or other arrangements for the weekend. After having lunch, Mo Zhu went straight back into the house. Seeing this, Huo Xuan briefly handled the document he wanted to sign before coming to Mo Zhu's door and knocking it.

After receiving the girl's approval, Huo Xuan gently pushed the door open.

At this moment, Mo Zhu was sitting at the desk and looking at the jade-faced Guan Yin statue in front of her seriously. After Huo Xuan entered the room, he saw the girl deep in thought and pulled out a chair to quietly sit beside her.

After a while, Mo Zhu lowered her eyes and raised her hand to touch the material of the statue. She said lightly, "My grandmother had specially mentioned for me to retrieve this statue from Qingyuan Village before she passed away. Its name is the Jade-faced Goddess of Mercy. Although I don't know what this thing represents or what its use is, my grandmother had instructed me before she died to keep it well and not let it fall into the hands of other families."

After a pause, as if taking into account Huo Xuan's vast knowledge, she gently picked up the Goddess of Mercy statue and pushed it in front of the man. She continued, "Come and see if you've seen any pictures or news related to it somewhere before. Also, help me analyze what's so special about this treasure."

In fact, Mo Zhu had not been staying in Qingyuan Village obediently with Zhang Fen all these years. She had been to many places with Old Guo and had grasped a lot of

information and information that ordinary people could not obtain through learning computers. However, ever since she had obtained this treasure, no matter how she looked, she could not find any information about it.

Hence, after returning from Qingyuan Village for so many days, other than the name that her grandmother had told her, everything related to this mysterious item was unknown to her.

Upon hearing Mo Zhu's words, Huo Xuan reached out and picked up the jade-faced Guan Yin on the table. However, for some reason, when he touched this Guan Yin statue, his body twitched violently as if he had been poisoned. Then, the blood in his entire body instantly turned cold. Huo Xuan instantly felt as if he had entered an icehouse.

He controlled his hands with difficulty and gently released the Goddess of Mercy statue. Just as his fingers were about to separate, Huo Xuan started breathing heavily.

Seeing that Huo Xuan was in an emergency, Mo Zhu worriedly raised her hand and checked the man's pulse. As she diagnosed his condition, she asked anxiously, "What's wrong? Is there something wrong?"

Huo Xuan gently moved his fingers and said with a pale expression, "There's something wrong with this thing!"

As the two of them spoke, Mo Zhu had already roughly analyzed Huo Xuan's current physical condition. Apart from his pulse and weak blood, his physical condition was good in all aspects.

Mo Zhu followed the man's words and turned her gaze back to the Goddess of Mercy statue. Before Huo Xuan could finish, she suddenly raised her hand and grabbed the Goddess of Mercy statue on the table.

Seeing the girl hold on to this sinister thing, Huo Xuan couldn't be bothered with his body that was still recovering. He immediately pried open Mo Zhu's fingers that were holding the Guanyin statue and asked anxiously, "Are you alright? You can't touch this thing. If you do, you will have difficulty breathing and your blood will be cold!"

When Mo Zhu heard this, she frowned at Huo Xuan in confusion. "These are the symptoms you showed just now? That's strange. I've touched this thing a few times, why don't I feel this?"

Huo Xuan raised his hand and gently shook the girl's body. Seeing that she really didn't show any signs of discomfort, he said in disbelief, "That's impossible.. Although I only touched it for a few seconds just now, I'm sure that it is the feeling she gave me!"

Chapter 286: Illness

Holding the Jade-faced Guan Yin again, Mo Zhu's body proved her words.

She had personally taken this Goddess of Mercy statue out from under the bed board of her old house in Qingyuan Village. It had been in her pocket the past few days when she was in the car. Apart from feeling a little cold, it gave Mo Zhu the feeling that it was no different from ordinary jade accessories.

Thinking of this, Mo Zhu seemed to have recalled something and frowned slightly. Back then, when Old Man Guo decided to take her as his disciple, she seemed to have heard the old man mention that her natural constitution was cold and abnormal. Maybe it was because of this that the jade-faced Guan Yin could not affect her.

Seeing that Mo Zhu did not have any strange reaction after holding the Goddess of Mercy statue in her hand for so long, Huo Xuan vaguely sensed that something was wrong. He took out a few tissues from the tissue box on the table neatly and folded the tissues together before placing them in his hand. Then, he said indifferently to Mo Zhu, "Xiao Zhu, try putting it in my hand again."

Upon hearing Huo Xuan's words, Mo Zhu nodded obediently and placed the jade-faced Guan Yin statue on the thick stack of tissues in the man's palm. She didn't expect that the moment Huo Xuan's palm touched the Guan Yin statue, he immediately felt the discomfort he felt previously. His blood instantly turned cold.

Huo Xuan endured for a few minutes with his face pale. Only when he felt that his body was about to collapse did he ask Mo Zhu to take the Goddess of Mercy away. Through this experiment, he could already conclude that this thing was an evil entity. If he directly came into contact with it, his physical discomfort would increase with time.

"This thing isn't as simple as it looks. There must be a big secret behind it. Find a secret place and keep it there. Before you find out the truth, don't tell anyone." Huo Xuan had a serious expression as he instructed Mo Zhu worriedly. Just as she finished speaking, Mo Zhu looked up at the Guan Yin statue again and asked with a frown, "What exactly is this?"

Huo Xuan had always had a calm and unhurried image in front of Mo Zhu. Now that he had suddenly become serious due to the Goddess of Mercy, she felt a little surprised.

It seemed like the secret behind it wasn't simple. Otherwise, Huo Xuan wouldn't have reminded her so seriously.

Shaking his head lightly, Huo Xuan raised his hand and knocked on the desk as he said thoughtfully, "I don't know what this is either. So far, I'm sure that it will affect the health of ordinary people. Although your physique is special and you might not be affected much, as long as there's a possibility that it might endanger your life, we have to be careful!"

'When Mo Zhu heard this, she instantly put on a serious expression and nodded in agreement. "Alright, I understand."

After saying this, Huo Xuan seemed to have thought of something and he said with a grave tone, "Previously, when I was investigating the Huo family's business, I accidentally found a special case that happened in Beijing more than twenty years ago. At that time, the crime rate in the villages around Beijing was several times higher than in the past. When the police went to investigate, they found that the villagers who committed those crimes had a common illness, and there was something wrong with their mental health."

"I still remember that this matter had caused a huge uproar in society back then. When the case was closed in the end, the media gave the conclusion that there was a psychological problem with them. However, there was some news that said that those people were affected by something, First, there was a problem with their bodies, then their brains were controlled by someone. It was only because they had no choice that they ended up hurting others."

Mo Zhu raised her eyebrows, looked up at Huo Xuan and asked indifferently, "You suspect that this thing is related to this case back then?"

Huo Xuan nodded and continued what he had just said, "This isn't the end of the matter. Ever since the police couldn't find any more useful information and announced the closure of the case, those people had been brought back to the village by their families and locked up for treatment. About ten years later, these villages simultaneously had a bizarre homicide case. Overnight, all the villages in Beijing related to this incident were wiped out by a fire. Not a single old man or child survived."

After a pause, Huo Xuan tidied up his thoughts and added, "I suspect that this matter has something to do with the jade-faced Guan Yin statue in your hand. The reason why your grandmother repeatedly emphasized to you to watch it before she died should be because she doesn't want this thing to fall into the hands of someone with ill intentions and repeat the tragedy of the past.."

Chapter 287: Jiang Yu Falling into the Water

When Mo Zhu heard this news, she lowered her eyes and did not continue the conversation.

Ever since Grandma Zhang passed away, many things had happened in the past few days. Huo Xuan didn't want Mo Zhu to worry about these messy and troublesome matters. He raised his hand and rubbed the top of the girl's head as he said softly, "Trust me, leave this matter to me to investigate. You've worked hard too after so many things have happened recently. Be good and study hard in school. Don't think about anything. I'll be here for you!"

Upon hearing Huo Xuan's words, Mo Zhu recalled how her grandmother had held her hand before she died and repeatedly emphasized that she shouldn't take revenge and study well in school. She nodded and agreed lightly.

The next day, because of Elder Guo's presence, Huo Xuan woke up early to prepare breakfast.

After breakfast, Mo Zhu and Kang Wan were driven to Jingyang High School by Uncle Zhang.

Once she got out of the car, Mo Zhu walked straight to the entrance of Class Eight. She did not expect that just as she turned into the school building, she would bump into Meng Ran, who had rushed out of the classroom.

'When Meng Ran saw Mo Zhu appear at the corner of the corridor, she rushed over with a worried expression and said, "Not good, not good. Sister Mo, something happened to Jiang Yu!"

When Mo Zhu heard this, she acutely captured Jiang Yu's name from the girl's mouth. Her expression suddenly turned cold as she asked, "Who did you say was in trouble?"

Meng Ran ran too quickly just now. At this moment, she was breathing heavily and saying anxiously, "Jiang Yu was taken away by a group of people! The person leading the group seems to be Cui Lu. I heard that she should be from the Cui family!"

Upon hearing Meng Ran's words, Mo Zhu frowned tightly. She asked in a cold voice, "Do you know where they brought her?"

Meng Ran took a deep breath again and replied with a clear mind, "I think they went to the Hanyang River!"

Just now, she was cleaning in Class Eight's area and she was instantly shocked when she saw Cui Lu dragging Jiang Yu out of the classroom with a group of people.

At that time, the situation was urgent and that group of people looked ferocious. She stole a few glances and barely recognized the girl who was taken away as the younger sister that Mo Zhu had saved the last time.

'There were a little few people in the area. Meng Ran asked for a long time before she found out that this young lady was from the Cui family of Cloud City and she wanted to bring Jiang Yu to Hanyang River. Once she heard this news, she immediately ran back

to class to inform Mo Zhu. She did not expect that when she arrived in class, the girl had not arrived in the classroom. Fortunately, she had gone out and caught up with Mo Zhu the moment Mo Zhu came to class. Otherwise, she was really afraid that something would happen to Jiang Yu if she was any later.

When she heard Meng Ran report her location, Mo Zhu immediately took out her phone and contacted Uncle Zhang at the school gate to send her to Hanyang River. After hanging up, she turned around and ran back the way she came. When Mo Zhu got into the car, Uncle Zhang knew that the situation was urgent and he stepped on the accelerator.

Not long later, the car stopped steadily by the bridge of the Hanyang River.

Once Mo Zhu got out of the car, she saw a girl dressed entirely in black pushing another girl who was tightly tied by a hemp rope off the bridge.

With her sharp eyes, she recognized that the girl who was pushed off the bridge was Jiang Yu. Mo Zhu's expression suddenly turned cold, and a ruthless glint flashed across her eyes. Before Uncle Zhang could react, she had already neatly taken off her coat and jumped into the river.

Huo Xuan had a last-minute meeting today and didn't go to school with Mo Zhu. Uncle Zhang was currently calling to inform Huo Xuan about the situation here. He didn't expect that in the few minutes he was making the call, Mo Zhu would choose to jump into the river to save her without even thinking. After carefully observing the rise and fall of the figure on the water and discovering that Mo Zhu was quite good at swimming, Uncle Zhang took out his phone again and chose to call the ambulance first.

Before the rescue team arrived, Mo Zhu accurately found Jiang Yu under the water and brought the girl along the bridge to the shore.

After the two of them went ashore, the medical staff gave Jiang Yu, who looked a little down, a detailed checkup. After her mood eased a little, Mo Zhu put on the coat that she had taken off which was picked up by Uncle Zhang from the ground.

She walked to Jiang Yu and zipped up her coat. She looked up coldly at the group of people who had pushed the girl off the bridge. She frowned with displeasure. "Take a breather in the car first. Leave this group of people to me!"

After saying this, Mo Zhu turned around and walked straight towards the group of people opposite her..

Chapter 288: Jiang Yu Staying In

Watching the girl leave, Jiang Yu felt a surge of bitterness in her heart. She sniffled and silently wrapped the blanket that the medical staff had draped over her body.

In fact, when Cui Lu brought people over to teach her a lesson today, she had planned to retaliate. However, she recalled that she had promised Mo Zhu that she would live and study well in Jingyang High School and would be obedient and not cause trouble. She did not want Mo Zhu to be disappointed in her, so she chose to endure it again.

She did not expect this group of people to bring her straight to the Hanyang River. Furthermore, they had tied her hands and feet so that she could not save herself. Fortunately, Mo Zhu had rushed over in time today. If the girl had not come, she would not have known whether she would be alive to see the sun rise the next day.

Just as Jiang Yu was letting her thoughts run wild, Mo Zhu had already walked quickly to Cui Lu.

She raised her finger and pointed at Jiang Yu, who was not far behind her. Mo Zhu raised her eyebrows and looked at Cui Lu as she asked, "Why did you kidnap Jiang Yu here?"

Cui Lu had only heard a lot of rumors about Mo Zhu in school, but she had never seen her in person for so long. Now, she did not recognize the girl and only thought of this person as Jiang Yu's good friend in school.

Seeing that Mo Zhu was talking to her with a fearless expression, Cui Lu cleared her throat arrogantly and replied, "What an ignorant girl. I know that you and Jiang Yu have a good relationship and want to stand up for her, but seeing that you don't understand the situation, I'll give you a piece of good advice. Don't worry about this today, or I'll deal with you too!"

After she heard Cui Lu's words, Mo Zhu smiled indifferently, and then she gently moved her wrist before continuing to ask, "You're not going to tell me, right? It's fine. I'll ask you another question. Which hand of yours pushed Jiang Yu down?"

Seeing that Mo Zhu was still shamelessly asking questions, Cui Lu immediately waved her hand impatiently behind her and ordered, "Cut the crap. Just attack. Throw this girl down first and send the one from just now down to be her companion."

Cui Lu had brought around twenty or so thugs with her today. All of them were big and muscular men. When they heard Cui Lu's instructions, they surrounded Mo Zhu one after another.

When Mo Zhu saw this, her lips curled into a smile as she said disdainfully, "You want to catch me? These people aren't enough!"

After saying this, Mo Zhu did not say anything else. She immediately raised her hand and started moving. Before everyone could see how the girl was going to attack, the man in black in front of them was already lying on the bridge in a mess.

Cui Lu stared blankly at the scene in front of her and shouted in horror. She realized that Mo Zhu was an expert and her legs immediately went soft as she knelt on the ground and begged, "This student, I, we must have had a misunderstanding. I'm the daughter of the Cui family. My aunt has a big business in Beijing. Let me go, let me go..."

Before Cui Lu could finish, Mo Zhu took two steps forward and stood in front of the girl. She glanced at her coldly and said, "Since you didn't specify which hand you used, I'll take both of them without hesitation!"

Just as she finished speaking, Mo Zhu took out a silver needle from her pocket and sealed Cui Lu's acupuncture points. Then, she broke all the bones in Cui Lu's hands with her internal energy, not letting a single one go.

With the silver needles sealing her acupuncture points, Cui Lu knelt on the ground and couldn't move at all. She was trembling in pain and her face was pale.

After breaking all the bones in the girl's hand, Mo Zhu stood up and gently patted her hand. She turned her head and looked at Cui Lu, who was almost unconscious from the pain. Her eyes were cold as she said, "This time, I want your hands as an apology to Xiao Yu. If I find out that you bullied Xiao Yu again..."

After pausing for a few seconds, Mo Zhu bent down slightly and approached Cui Lu. Her tone was vicious as she said, "I want your life!"

After doing this, Mo Zhu ignored everyone and turned around to quickly walk back to Jiang Yu.

At this moment, Huo Xuan happened to drive to the bridge. Seeing that Mo Zhu was drenched, he took off his coat and draped it over the girl's body.

Looking at the group of people on the bridge from afar, Huo Xuan expected that it was Mo Zhu's work. He hugged Mo Zhu and asked indifferently, "Are you done settling the matter?"

Mo Zhu nodded and gently pushed the man's body. She looked up at Huo Xuan and replied, "I guess so. I'll go take a look at Xiao Yu's condition. I'll leave the rest to you."

After saying this, Mo Zhu came to the ambulance and knocked on the door. She looked up at Jiang Yu and instructed, "You should rest first. In a while, get them to send you straight back to the Zhong family. You won't be attending class today."

Just as she finished speaking, before Mo Zhu could turn around and leave, Jiang Yu's thin and weak voice sounded behind her. "Sister Mo, can I stay at your house for the next two days? Uncle Zhong has been often busy until midnight because of business matters. The house is very noisy, and I can't rest and study in peace.."

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