The Substitute Madam Amazes the World Once More

Chapter 321 – 334

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Chapter 321 Suspecting That It's Poison

Upon hearing Xu Huan's words, Mo Zhu lowered her eyes and thought for a moment. If someone did not deliberately disguise themselves with such looks, there could only be one possibility.

"If you're not wrong, the criminal who pretended to be a courier should have been poisoned. Maybe he's a poisonous person like Lu Zheng. It's just that the time he was poisoned was different from the degree of fusion between himself and the poison."

Thinking of how more and more poisons had appeared in Cloud City recently, Mo Zhu frowned tightly as an inexplicable worry welled up in her heart.

These types of poison were so rare. After being poisoned, the patient's symptoms became more and more abnormal. There had to be some big family or organization behind this that they did not know about controlling it. After all, these types of poison could not appear for no reason, unless someone had specially hired a poison-related expert to do special research.

After a pause, she seemed to have thought of something. Mo Zhu rubbed her palms and looked up at Xu Huan. "Was that person's voice normal when he was talking to you at the door?"

Xu Huan thought for a moment with a grave expression. After a moment, he said with a slightly nervous tone, "It's abnormal, abnormal. I thought about it carefully. The voice I heard this morning was too robotic, be it in tone or mood. It was as if it had been recorded in advance."

Mo Zhu nodded and continued with a look of understanding, "That's right. Previously, when I was flipping through the ancient books, I happened to see a record of this poison. This poison is called Heartbreak Poison. When a living person is poisoned, they will lose their consciousness and become a living dead person. When a dead person is poisoned, their tissue cells will recover and they will become an existence similar to a zombie."

When Huo Xuan heard this, he quietly took a step forward and arrived beside Mo Zhu. He asked with a nervous expression, "Xiao Zhu, this is no small matter. Are you sure it's the Heartbreak Poison?"

"That's right." Mo Zhu turned her gaze to the window and continued to explain thoughtfully, "From the information Xu Huan has provided so far, it's clear that this poison has been processed and developed by someone with ulterior motives. It was already not looking good; the poison is able to control the actions of a human body. Now, it can even allow the person to drive a car and play the voice recording that was recorded in advance. It's too dangerous!"

After thinking carefully about Mo Zhu's words, a thought suddenly flashed across Huo Xuan's mind. His expression changed as he frowned at the girl and asked, "Could this be related to the incident where many villages in Beijing were silenced many years ago that I mentioned to you previously? Apart from curing the poison, what should we do to destroy this poison completely?"

Upon hearing Huo Xuan mention the incident in Beijing back then, Xu Huan, Mo Wu, and Mo Qi looked up at Mo Zhu worriedly. They were all anxious to hear an answer from Mo Zhu.

The impact of this incident back then was so deep that they could not imagine it. The power behind it had been hidden for so many years, but outsiders could not catch any information about it. It was enough to prove their strength. If it was still the same group of people playing tricks this time, then their lives in the future would probably not be peaceful.

Seeing that everyone was nervous, Mo Zhu looked back at Huo Xuan and said with a grave tone, "Although I'm not sure if there's a direct connection between these two matters, if the poison of the Heartbreak Grass isn't cured through the correct medical methods or antidote pills, there's only one way, cremation."

Upon hearing this, everyone except Mo Zhu fell silent at the same time. The atmosphere in the ward instantly became heavy.

At this moment, his phone suddenly rang urgently in the ward. It was Mo Wu's phone. He took out his phone from his pocket and looked at the caller ID before answering the call.

A moment later, the person on the other end of the phone said something. Mo Wu frowned and handed the phone to Huo Xuan. Huo Xuan took the phone and listened quietly for a while before lowering his eyes and replying in a low voice, "Alright, I'll personally investigate this matter. Instruct everyone not to act rashly."

Chapter 322 Correlation

After saying this, Huo Xuan hung up the phone with a dark expression.

After putting the phone back into Mo Wu's hand, he pursed his lips and said coldly, "The call was from Beijing. They said that they've found some clues recently about the incident that didn't have any progress back then. Every single thing is surfacing at this moment. This matter isn't simple." "I've already instructed them not to act rashly. I'll investigate the Beijing case personally!"

When Mo Wu heard this, he looked up at Huo Xuan and asked, "Young Master, when are we leaving? I'll arrange for a car and manpower!"

Huo Xuan glanced at the night view outside the window coldly and clenched his fists subconsciously. "We'll rush over tonight to investigate. We'll leave immediately."

After saying this, Huo Xuan retracted his gaze and turned to look at Xu Huan, who was lying on the hospital bed, and Mo Zhu, who was standing quietly at the side and not speaking. Considering that the man hadn't fully recovered and Mo Zhu might have her own matters to deal with, he looked up and asked, "Are you going to Beijing with me?".

Xu Huan immediately nodded when he heard this. "How can I not be involved in the investigation of the truth? After all, I was one of the witnesses to that incident back then. Logically speaking, I have to investigate it personally."

After receiving Xu Huan's answer, Huo Xuan looked at Mo Zhu and quietly waited for her to speak.

A few seconds later, Mo Zhu shook her head as if she had made a decision and replied, "I won't be going. It's too obvious if we go together. It just so happens that the school has organized a team to go to Beijing for the training tomorrow. I'll leave with my classmates"

Huo Xuan agreed and immediately instructed Mo Wu to make preparations.

The next day.

Without Huo Xuan and Xu Huan in the car, Uncle Zhang followed Mo Zhu's instructions and sent the three of them to the gathering point of Jingyang High School's school bus.

Once the three of them got into the car, Jiang Yu took the initiative to take a seat and invited Mo Zhu to sit with her. Mo Zhu looked up at Meng Ran, who had arrived early and was chatting happily with Zhang Qi. She lowered her eyes and sat down in the seat that Jiang Yu had reserved.

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The Education Bureau of the Olympics Mathematics Olympiad was very concerned about this matter. Not only did they arrange for the television station's reporters to interview the teachers who led the teams of the various schools before the training, but they also specially arranged for a specialized research institute to hold their pre-examination training The school bus followed the GPS all the way to the research institute. After the television station interview segment ended, everyone was brought to the reception of the research institute and the person-in-charge of the research institute arranged the training classrooms.

As the training location was set in Beijing, the organizing committee of the Mathematics competition specially invited many high-level teachers and special teachers from various famous schools in Beijing to test and tutor the students who had passed the preliminary round.

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The teacher team this time was composed of eight people. Coincidentally, the professor leading the team was Luo Nan, who had been specially invited by Chen Man to Cloud City to tutor Mo Zhu.

Seeing Luo Nan leading the team, Mo Zhu raised her eyebrows with interest. At this moment, Luo Nan was also searching for Mo Zhu among the many students.

Back then, when he agreed to let Chen Man go to Cloud City to tutor Mo Zhu, he had also thought that since this girl's results were not good, she would definitely not be able to pass the preliminary round even if she had last minute tuition. Thus, after completing the mission the Huo family had given him, he could rush back to take on the tutoring work for this training. The arrangements were quite good, but he did not expect Mo Zhu to have such good mathematical knowledge.

There were many people who participated in the competition. The research institute specially found a particularly large conference room to carry out this training. As Jingyang High School had rushed over from Cloud City, by the time they had arrived at the classroom, many of the good seats were already occupied by other schools.

Chapter 323 Participating in the Training

Luo Nan searched for a long time in the crowd before seeing Mo Zhu. When he saw that Mo Zhu had passed the preliminary round and arrived at the training segment, he raised his eyebrows happily. From the corner of his eye, he saw that the students had already taken their seats. As the team leader of the professors for this training, he cleared his throat and opened the door. "Firstly, congratulations to everyone for successfully passing the preliminary round and obtaining the precious spot to participate in the finals."

After pausing for a few seconds, Luo Nan took the microphone and walked to the podium. He looked around at the students below the stage indifferently and continued, "To be able to pass the preliminary round, I believe that everyone has basic knowledge, mastery of the Mathematics subjects, and adaptive ability to answer questions. Therefore, for the first period, let's not talk about knowledge or revision questions."

When he said this, the students below the stage immediately widened their eyes in disbelief. They could not help but start discussing.

"If we don't talk about the questions, what should we talk about? The students who are participating in the finals are all students of the same level. We're already in our third year of high school. Is there anything that we don't know well?"

"The finals are in a short week. Isn't it a waste of time not to talk about the questions? If I had known this would happen, I would have returned to the dormitory and used these bits and pieces of time to complete a few more questions and study the difficult questions that I have yet to master!"

"I wonder what this professor is doing. Why don't we ask another teacher to teach us?"

Upon hearing the students' non-stop discussion, Luo Nan raised his hand and knocked hard on the lecture table, signaling everyone to pause the discussion. When the meeting room resumed its previous silence, he said coldly, "The teachers who are responsible for leading everyone in this training have worked together to come up with a set of questions. They will be handed out to everyone later. For the first lesson, students, please complete this set of questions and submit it to the teachers, so that they can understand everyone's actual situation."

After saying this, Luo Nan did not say anything else and left the conference room with his hands behind his back. A moment later, a few young teachers walked in to give the students test questions. After that, the only sound left in the entire conference room was the rustling of pen on paper. As the time for the individual questions in the finals was set to be two hours, the teachers in charge of the training had also set the time for the small test to be two hours.

When it was time, even if there were still some students who had not finished their papers, the teachers who had handed out the papers still collected them back, with the time strictly according to the rules.

After completing the exam papers, the training class ended. After walking out of the meeting room, the students of the various schools began to organize themselves in groups to wait for the teachers of the school to lead them to the dormitory to put their luggage and junk there.

As she walked in the long corridor, Mo Zhu played with her phone in boredom. In a few minutes, Meng Ran and Zhang Qi's worried discussion came from beside her.

"The questions set by the teacher for the collective training this time are too difficult. I've never seen half of the questions on the paper before. Are these difficult questions really the knowledge that we should be able to grasp at our level?" Meng Ran scratched her head impatiently.

When Zhang Qi heard this, he also frowned and said, "I think the test questions this time are a little too difficult. If it's just to test the students' standards and results, there's no need to come up with so many difficult and complicated comprehensive questions. With my standard, I didn't even have the time to look at the big questions in the last half!" Although the questions this time were very difficult, they still racked their brains and tried their best to solve the questions. Everyone wanted to let these famous professors in Beijing see their potential in this test to gain the favor of the teachers and gain more and better opportunities.

Li Xiao had already submitted the name list of Mo Zhu's group to the teacher-in-charge of Jingyang High School. Now that he saw the five of them walking together, the teacher-in-charge waved at them from afar. After seeing that they had noticed him, he turned around and naturally led the two groups to the dormitory.

Chapter 324 Bullying Others With Her Power

The few of them followed the teacher in the direction of the dormitory. Xing Meng looked at Mo Zhu, who was playing with her phone as she walked in front of her. An idea flashed across her mind. She took two steps forward and came to the girl's side. She lowered her voice and asked, "Did you finish the test questions just now?"

When Mo Zhu heard this and realized that it was Xing Meng's voice, she raised her eyes and glared at the girl coldly. "I did."

Xing Meng raised her eyebrows and asked, "Then what do you think of the difficulty of the test set by the professors this time?"

Seeing that Xing Meng was still asking questions, Mo Zhu did not continue the conversation and continued playing her little game.

Xing Meng smiled. She was not angry that Mo Zhu ignored her. She followed the girl closely and asked the question again curiously.

Mo Zhu pretended not to see her and continued walking forward with the crowd.

"Mo Zhu, no matter what, we are still members of the same group. In your opinion, what results can our group achieve in the end?" Although Mo Zhu could not be bothered to look at Xing Meng, she was not discouraged at all. She continued to follow the girl and talk non-stop.

After the victory sign appeared on the screen, Mo Zhu could no longer stand the noise in her ears. She looked up at Xing Meng coldly and frowned with slight displeasure. "Don't follow me. We aren't close enough to be able to talk to each other calmly."

Xing Meng raised her eyebrows and replied with a smile, "Mo Zhu, you're making me so sad. Although I admit that we had a little conflict previously, we're both in the same class and we're in the same group now. There's really no need to be so calculative about these trivial matters."

Seeing that Xing Meng refused a toast and rather received a forfeit, Mo Zhu turned her head and looked around. Then, she lowered her eyes and said in a low voice, "That shadow bodyguard of yours doesn't seem to be following you. If you dare to say another word to disturb me, I don't mind sending your memorial tablet into your ancestral hall first."

After saying this, Mo Zhu quickly followed Meng Ran and Zhang Qi and did not say anything else to Xing Meng.

When Xing Meng saw this, she knew that she could not defeat Mo Zhu. She pursed her lips helplessly. She did not expect this girl to have a rather bad temper. She did not even allow others to finish speaking.

When they arrived at the dormitory area, the teacher-in-charge of Jingyang High School arrived at the dormitory buildings that had been assigned to each student according to the gender ratio of the students who had entered the finals.

The dormitory was shared. As Jingyang High School had the fewest participants in the various schools in Beijing, they were only given a girl's dormitory and a boy's dormitory.

After the teacher distributed the dormitory keys in an orderly manner, everyone took their luggage and entered the dormitory building to look for their room numbers.

Just as she arrived at the floor with the corresponding number on the key, before Mo Zhu turned the stairs, she heard a series of curses coming from the corridor.

"Yo, everyone, come and see who this is? Isn't this the daughter of the Fang family, Fang Ran? I heard that there was a scandal with the Fang family a while ago. You still have the cheek to come to the Mathematics competition after doing such a thing? How dare you!"

Upon hearing Fang Ran's name mentioned, Mo Zhu quietly took two steps forward to the corridor.

Looking in the direction of the voice, Fang Ran was kneeling on the ground. She was surrounded by a few female students who were dressed gorgeously. It seemed like they wanted to humiliate this girl.

The surrounding crowd was all top students from various schools in Beijing. When they saw this scene, they all cowered at the side and did not dare to say a word.

At this moment, one of the girls who looked like the leader suddenly bent down and grabbed Fang Ran's hair with all her might. She said ruthlessly, "Why? Are you unhappy hearing this? Do you want to curse at me too? Come on, come on. I want to see if you have the guts!"D

Chapter 325 Mo Zhu Strikes

When Fang Ran heard this, even though her scalp hurt from the tugging, she was still so afraid that she kept kicking her legs and backing away. She stammered, "I, I didn't mean..."

Before she could finish, the girl who was holding her hair suddenly raised her hand and slapped Fang Ran's face. She continued coldly, "Didn't we warn you not to come to Beijing again? Why are you so disobedient? Did the lesson last time not hurt you deep enough? And you've forgotten everything we said?"

After saying this, something special about her words made the other student who was standing quietly beside the girl take two steps forward. She grabbed Fang Ran's collar with all her might and said with a resentful tone, "Fang Ran, you b*tch. How dare a girl from a small family in Cloud City climb into my boyfriend's bed. If I don't deal with you, it's because I'm too lazy to dirty my hands. Do you really think you're something?"

After a pause, as if she felt that she had not cursed enough, the girl continued to curse angrily, "How dare a trash like you seduce a man? Hurry up and go home to take a piss and look at yourself. If you appear in front of me again, I'll ask my uncle to go to Cloud City to take over the Fang family. When the day comes, don't mention participating in the competition to seduce men, I'll make sure you won't even get to study!"

Fang Ran was held back by the two of them pulling her hair and collar. She coughed suddenly and her eyes were filled with tears. "I, I didn't try to seduce your boyfriend, nor did I climb into anyone's bed. He was the one who took the initiative to come..."

Hearing Fang Ran's excuses, the girl couldn't help but slap her again. "Good, you still dare to invert right and wrong and slander my boyfriend. Don't you know your family background? How can you have the cheek to say this? Would my boyfriend let me go and rush to be with you? Stop dreaming!"

The girl who was tugging at Fang Ran's hair curled her lips and smiled. She took the opportunity to add fuel to the fire and said, "Yan Yan, stop talking nonsense with her. Look at how seductive she is. If you ask me, I'll just scratch her face until it's swollen. Let's see how she can seduce men in the future!"

When she said this, a glint flashed across the eyes of the girl she addressed as Yan Yan. She took out a small folded knife that was used to deal with junk from her coat pocket and opened it. As she greeted Fang Ran, she said, "I'll destroy your face now. This is the price you have to pay for seducing men!"

Fang Ran was frightened by their words and took a few steps back. However, the two of them were too strong and they grabbed her tightly, not letting her move.

Just as the knife was about to hit Fang Ran's face, she shouted. She suddenly pushed the two of them away with some strength and struggled to stand up, wanting to rush out of the crowd.

Unexpectedly, before she could escape from the encirclement, she was pressed down by the girl around the two of them again, unable to move.

Yan Yan, who was pushed away, rubbed her arms and spat in Fang Ran's direction. She cursed ruthlessly, "You still dare to escape? If I don't teach you a lesson, you'll take advantage of me!"

After saying this, she picked up the knife in her hand and slashed it at Fang Ran's face. Just as the knife was about to touch the girl's skin, a bone-chilling voice suddenly came from the back of the crowd. "Stop."

After handing her luggage to Meng Ran, who was following her upstairs, Mo Zhu quickly walked to the middle of the crowd and grabbed the hand that was holding the knife beside Fang Ran's face. She suddenly exerted strength and the knife fell to the ground with a bang, making a piercing sound. She raised her hand and pinched the girl's chin in front of her. Mo Zhu stared at the girl called Yan Yan and frowned unhappily. "Who are you to dare to threaten my sister with a knife?"

Although Fang Ran had provoked Mo Zhu more than once or twice in the past, she was still her younger sister who was related to her by blood. She could not allow outsiders to bully Fang Ran, her younger sister in front of her. That was equivalent to slapping her face in public.

Chapter 326 Furious

Just now, seeing how aggressive these people were, Fang Ran thought that she was doomed. She did not expect Mo Zhu to appear halfway.

She looked up at the girl's firm back view standing in front of her and widened her eyes in disbelief.

Lin Yan could not help but cry out in pain when her chin was suddenly pinched by Mo Zhu. Seeing a little girl who was about her age suddenly appear in front of her, Lin Yan shouted in exasperation, "Where did you come from, you little b*tch! How dare you reach out and pinch my chin. Alright, since you chose to stand up for Fang Ran today, the two of you will bear the consequences of offending me together." Just as she finished speaking, Mo Zhu crossed her arms and looked at Lin Yan in amusement. She raised her eyebrows and asked, "Oh? What consequences? What consequences? You're making me curious!" Lin Yan raised her hand and rubbed her chin that was clenched so tightly that it hurt. She continued angrily, "From the looks of it, you're a wild girl who came from Cloud City like Fang Ran. Do you know who I am? If you're standing up for Fang Ran to cling to the Fang family after you return to Cloud City, then you've really made the wrong decision. I'll call my uncle and ask him to take down all the Fang family's assets!"

Lin Yan had seen all the prestigious families in Beijing, but she felt that Mo Zhu's face was very unfamiliar to her. If she was not from Beijing, she could only be a country bumpkin from Cloud City like Fang Ran.

She, Lin Yan, had been pampered and treated like a princess since she was young. She had always had what she wanted and had never suffered such grievances today. It was fine that she did not teach Fang Ran, her old enemy, a lesson, but now, she was actually warned by a wild girl who came out of nowhere.

At the thought of this, Lin Yan frowned. It was as if she could no longer endure this humiliation. Her eyes were burning with anger as she turned to look at a girl who was trembling in the corner of the corridor behind her and shouted, "What are you waiting for! Hurry up and call my uncle. Tell him that I want the Fang family to disappear from Cloud City in three days!"

Upon hearing Lin Yan's words, Fang Ran, who was half-kneeling on the ground, was immediately frightened. She panted heavily and suddenly grabbed Mo Zhu's pants in front of her. "Mo Zhu, why don't we forget about this matter today? The Lin family has a high status in Beijing. We are not their match. We finally came to Beijing to participate in a training camp. If we anger them and lose the entire Fang family, the gains do not make up for the losses."

When Mo Zhu heard this, she turned her head to look at Fang Ran, who was kneeling behind her. She raised her leg in disdain and shook off the girl's hand. She looked down at the girl and said coldly, "Why? Are you afraid now? Weren't you very arrogant when I just arrived at Jingyang High School? Why are you so afraid when you come to Beijing?"

After a pause, she seemed to have thought of something and Mo Zhu sneered again. "You don't have any ability at all and only know how to bully your own family. You're really the good daughter of the Fang family, Fang Ran!"

Upon hearing Mo Zhu's words, Fang Ran knew that she was in the wrong and lowered her head. She did not dare to look the person in front of her in the eye.

Ever since that incident last time, everyone in the Fang family had a drastic change in their attitude towards her. It was as if she had fallen from heaven to hell. Not only did her grades plummet, but her heart felt as heavy as a boulder.

During this period of time, her family had been too busy with business to care about her. She had finally adjusted her mentality and seriously prepared for the Mathematics competition to qualify for the finals. She did not expect to encounter such a situation. If she really angered the wealthy families in Beijing because of her slip of the tongue, she would really be a sinner of the Fang family. She really could not bear such a crime.

After sending someone to inform the Lin family, Lin Yan's eyes were vicious. She looked at Mo Zhu, who was fearless in front of her, as if she was poisoned. She gritted her teeth and raised her hand in anger to summon her companions. "All of you, attack together. Take this girl down!"

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Chapter 327 With Much Ease

Upon hearing this, the girls surrounding Mo Zhu and Fang Ran looked at Lin Yan with fear. Then, they trembled as they tried to control Mo

Zhu.

Seeing that the ladies were so weak, Mo Zhu did not want to bully them. She raised her hand and touched her pocket. Coincidentally, there were a few silver needles left.

Hence, everyone only felt a gust of wind in front of them before the students who surrounded the two of them could not move. Although Lin Yan did not see Mo Zhu's actions clearly, she saw that her subordinates were watching her very closely. She noticed that they had stopped in their tracks and were no longer moving in Mo Zhu's direction. She shouted anxiously, "Go! Why are all of you standing rooted to the ground as if you have turned stupid? You're really a bunch of useless trash. We can't count on any of you at this moment!"

After saying this, the girl who Lin Yan had sent out to call for help rushed to the scene with a group of men in black. These people were all bodyguards sent by the Lin family to protect Lin Yan. This was the first time Lin Yan had gone out to participate in an external training camp since she was young. As the beloved daughter of the Lin family's elders, the family was very worried and arranged for many subordinates to wait outside the research institute for the young miss's instructions.

Seeing that her own bodyguard had come, Lin Yan's confidence rose. She raised her chin in the direction of Mo Zhu with a strong aura and said in an unfriendly tone, "All of you have come at the right time. Do you see these two girls? They are bullying me openly in this research institute. I order you to take action now and beat them up ruthlessly!"

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After saying this, a middle-aged man in a suit who looked to be in his forties or fifties suddenly walked out of the crowd in black. The person walked quickly to Lin Yan and bowed respectfully to the girl before calmly waving his hand behind him.

With the instructions, the black-clothed person quickly moved. Just as everyone was about to surround them, Mo Zhu frowned and picked up Fang Ran's collar with a little displeasure. After pushing her a few meters away, she simply moved her wrist and started fighting the black-clothed bodyguard. After Mo Zhu made her move, in less than half a minute, all the men in black lay on the ground with swollen faces, squeaking in pain.

At this moment, when the middle-aged man in the suit saw this, he finally felt that something was wrong. He frowned slightly and stood in front of Lin Yan. He looked up at Mo Zhu nervously and asked, "May I know which family's lady this is? How should I address

you?"

Mo Zhu did not continue the conversation. After settling everyone, she stood rooted to the ground with her hands in her pocket and stared coldly at Lin Yan, who was hiding behind the man.

As if she knew that even if a few more bodyguards came, they would not be able to defeat Mo Zhu, Lin Yan stuck her head out to look at the girl. Then, she lowered her head with lingering fear and leaned towards the man. She lowered her voice and said, "Uncle Zhao, this girl is quite good at fighting. Since we are not her match, why don't we ask Uncle to take action directly? If I'm not wrong, the people who stood up for Fang Ran should be from the Fang family of Cloud City. Let's see how they have the capital to fight me after Uncle bankrupts their family!"

Upon hearing Lin Yan's words, the man recalled the instructions of the family head before he came to send the young miss off. He patted the girl's hand comfortingly.

He took two steps forward and came to Mo Zhu. He said with a cold expression, "This student, as long as you're willing to bow your head and admit your mistake to our Miss, the Lin family can let bygones be bygones."

Upon hearing this, Mo Zhu could not help but laugh. Did this man not have a brain? He listened to whatever his mistress had said. With the personality of this girl from the Lin family, did he really think that the cause of this matter was because someone had provoked Lin Yan first?

Chapter 328 Let Bygones Be Bygones

Not wanting to waste her breath on these two people, Mo Zhu's eyes instantly turned cold. She glanced at the man indifferently and said coldly, "If I don't apologize, what can you do?"

Upon hearing Mo Zhu's answer and recalling how Lin Yan had said that this girl was a child of the Fang family in Cloud City, the man sneered aggressively and said, "Student, I advise you to think it through before you speak. This is Beijing, not a place where a small Fang family like Cloud City can have a say. If you anger the Lin family, not to mention you, even the entire Fang family won't have a good life in the future!"

When Mo Zhu heard this, she raised her eyebrows disapprovingly. "Who does the Lin family think they are? Do they think they are worthy of bargaining in front of me?"

Upon hearing the girl's arrogant words, the man was furious. His pupils suddenly constricted. Unexpectedly, before he could continue, a familiar female voice suddenly came from the surrounding crowd. "Uncle Zhao."

As the voice sounded in everyone's ears, Xing Meng's figure appeared in front of everyone from afar.

Upon seeing that the person who came was Xing Meng, Lin Yan immediately smiled happily. She took two steps forward and walked to the girl. She said happily, "Sister Meng, you're here to participate in the training too. I haven't seen you in a long time. I miss you so much!"

After a pause, she recalled that she had heard from her family that Xing Meng had been sent to Jingyang High School in Cloud City to study. Lin Yan frowned slightly and continued, "Sister Meng, did you come to the finals to represent the middle school in Cloud City?" Xing Meng patted Lin Yan's hand comfortingly. She did not continue the conversation as usual. Instead, she turned her gaze to Uncle Zhao.

Noticing that Xing Meng was looking over, the middle-aged man bowed respectfully and said to the girl, "Ms. Xing, I really didn't expect to see you in such a place. The Xing family has been focused on martial arts all these years, and there are many talents in the family. Not only are you a martial arts genius at such a young age, but you can also have such talent and achievements in the competition. In time, you will definitely be a pillar of the country!"

Seeing that the person who came was Xing Meng, the man's heart really broke into a nervous sweat. Who in Beijing did not know that the genius daughter of the Xing family, who was rarely seen in a hundred years, had a very bad temper? Her personality was also very unruly. It was fine if she wanted to speak nicely, but if she started fooling around, with the Xing family backing her up, no one dared to easily discipline her!

Although he didn't understand why this person with a godly presence stood up to stop his words just now, under the circumstances, with so many people around and under the pressure of the Xing family, he had no choice but to give this young miss face.

Xing Meng smiled very politely and looked straight into the man's eyes as she said politely, "Uncle Zhao, you're too kind. It's rare that we're fated to meet here today. On the account of the Xing family, why don't we let this matter rest?"

Upon hearing this, the man looked at Lin Yan, who was standing beside Xing Meng. He rubbed his palms awkwardly and replied, "Ms. Xing, it's not that I don't respect you, but today's matter is a private matter of the Lin family. You…"

Before she could finish speaking, Xing Meng knew that the man wanted to reject her. She frowned unhappily and immediately stopped reminding him tactfully. She said bluntly, "Uncle Zhao, since you're unwilling to let go, I might as well be direct. Your Lin family doesn't have the ability to touch this person."

Upon hearing Xing Meng's words, the man looked up in horror at Mo Zhu, who was standing quietly at the side and watching the show. Fear welled up in his heart for no reason.

He couldn't touch this person?

It was impossible for him not to believe what Xing Meng had said. Just what kind of background did this girl have that she could actually make the Xing family step forward to protect her? It had to be known that the Xing family's rules stated that members of the family would definitely not meddle in other people's business as they placed the country and their own family interests first.

Chapter 329 Showing Respect to Her

He raised his hand and cupped his fists. He put on a respectful expression and asked, "Why do you say that, Ms. Xing?" Xing Meng smiled and pointed at Mo Zhu nonchalantly. "Do you know who she is? Her fiancé is the young master of the Huo family, Huo Xuan. Have you heard of him?" When Uncle Zhao heard this, his expression immediately changed drastically as his mouth fell open in disbelief. This girl was actually Young Master Huo Xuan's fiancée? How could he not have heard of such a resounding name?

Although the Lin family did have a big family and some status in Beijing, they were definitely not a match for the Huo family. Besides, he had personally followed the Lin family's master to the auction held by the Gao family the last time. Although he was far away and he did not see anyone clearly, he had seen with his own eyes how much Young Master Huo doted on his little fiancée. The Lin family could not afford to offend such a person!

Thinking of this, the man pondered for a few seconds. He turned around and bowed to Mo Zhu. He said awkwardly, "So she's Young Master Huo's fiancée. You look like a well-educated and reasonable person. I believe that our young miss must have done wrong today. All the things that happened previously were all misunderstandings. If you're magnanimous, please don't stoop to our level. When I return to the Lin family, I'll definitely talk to the master about this matter. On another day, let the master bring the young miss to the Huo family to apologize to you personally."

After saying this, Uncle Zhao did not want Lin Yan to do anything out of line. He immediately instructed his subordinate to bring the girl out of the dormitory. Unexpectedly, just as he finished speaking, Lin Yan questioned him with a puzzled expression, "The Huo family's fiancée? That's impossible. She's just a country bumpkin from Cloud City. How can she have such a high status to marry into the Huo family?"

Lin Yan was furious now. She blurted out what she was thinking without thinking about it.

It was not her fault for not understanding these things. This girl had been ignorant since she was young and was spoiled by her family. Apart from being arrogant in school, she was not interested in the trivial matters in these families.

Lin Yan had never heard of Huo Xuan returning to Cloud City to recuperate from his illness, so she naturally did not know that Mo Zhu had gotten engaged to Huo Xuan on behalf of Fang Ran.

In this case, she thought that Xing Meng and Uncle Zhao had recognized the wrong person. How could the Huo family not choose a fiancée for Huo Xuan from so many noble families in Beijing and instead, make him travel all the way to Cloud City to get engaged to a little girl?

Seeing how blunt Lin Yan was, Uncle Zhao lowered his eyes and took a deep breath. Then, he looked up at Mo Zhu and said with a smile, "Ms. Mo, Yan Yan is still young and ignorant. You must not take these words to heart. You are all classmates who are participating in the training at the research institute. You have to look out for each other in the future."

After saying this, afraid that Lin Yan would say anything else, the man turned around and glared at the girl from an invisible angle. Then, he looked up at Xing Meng pleadingly. After receiving Uncle Zhao's message, Xing Meng sensibly grabbed Lin Yan's hand and smiled. "Yan Yan, it's your fault for saying such nasty words. Hurry up and apologize to Mo Zhu."

Since Xing Meng had spoken, no matter how unwilling Lin Yan was, she did not dare to disobey her. Her eyes were filled with anger as she lowered her head and said with gritted teeth, "I'm sorry."

When Mo Zhu heard this, she raised her eyes lazily and looked at everyone. She did not continue speaking. She turned around and brought Meng Ran, who was standing at the side and watching the show, to look for their dormitory. After Mo Zhu's figure disappeared around the corner, Uncle Zhao raised his hand and wiped the cold sweat on his forehead. He looked at Xing Meng with lingering fear and said, "Ms. Xing, it's fortunate that you reminded me in time about this matter today. Otherwise, if I really offended the Huo family, the master will definitely punish me heavily!"

Xing Meng nodded and turned to look at Lin Yan as if nothing had happened. She continued, "Yan Yan, please control your temper at the research institute in the future. Also, remember that girl from just now. Even without the Huo family backing her, she is not someone you can afford to offend."

When Lin Yan heard this, she pursed her lips in grievance. She grabbed Xing Meng's hand and sniffed. "I understand, Sister Meng."

Chapter 330 Owing Her a Favor

After hearing Lin Yan's agreement, Xing Meng nodded and claimed that she had something on. Then, she turned around and left, not catching up with the girl.

By the time Xing Meng caught up to Mo Zhu, the girls from Jingyang High School had already found their dormitory. To be fair, everyone decided to choose their beds according to the results of the previous preliminaries.

Coincidentally, Xing Meng's results were the last among the girls who entered the preliminaries. Seeing that Mo Zhu was also here, she did not throw a tantrum. She directly placed her luggage neatly beside the bed and started to tidy her bedsheets.

Xing Meng had been studying martial arts since she was young. Although the Xing family was very rich and had a high status, when she went to poor places to study sometimes, the conditions were indeed harsh, so her requirements for accommodation were not that high.

After quickly packing up her things, Xing Meng walked to Mo Zhu's side in a few steps. She raised her hand and patted the girl's shoulder lightly. She smiled and said, "Mo Zhu, no matter what, I was the one who helped you solve this matter just now. Do you owe me a favor?"

Mo Zhu sat on the bed and played her phone game intently. She glanced at Xing Meng coldly from the corner of her eye and said indifferently, "You helped me solve it? Weren;t you just afraid that I'll destroy Lin Yan, right?"

Just now, Lin Yan was so arrogant and forced her to take action during the mourning period for her grandmother. If not for Xing Meng's sudden appearance and interference, not to mention Lin Yan, the girl who did not know her place and was taught badly by her family, even if it was the entire Lin family, as long as she gave the order, they would probably only be left with a shell now.

Xing Meng saw that Mo Zhu had hit the nail on the head with her words and smiled awkwardly. She touched her nose and replied, "You can even tell. To be honest, the Lin family and the older generation of the Xing family have a good relationship. Our families have been friends for a hundred years. It's not good for me to not interfere in this matter."

After a pause, Xing Meng placed her hand on her knees and continued, "Let the Lin family off today. Consider this a favor I owe you. If you need any help in the future, just send someone to inform me."

When Mo Zhu heard this, she raised her eyebrows with interest. "Matters that get me to ask for help have never been anything small. Are you sure you can accept it?" Xing Meng smiled and patted her chest. "If I can't do it, there's still the Xing family behind me, right? Don't worry, lâ€" Before she could finish, Mo Zhu glanced at her expressionlessly, stood up, and left the dormitory.

Today, she could treat it as if she did not want to cause trouble the moment she arrived in Beijing and let the Lin family off. Recently, trouble has come one after another. First,

it was the sinister Jade Face Guan Yin, and then all sorts of toxins that overwhelmed her. She had not found any useful clues regarding these matters, so it was not good to cause trouble at this juncture.

Just as she left the dormitory building and arrived at an open space filled with weeds in the research institute, the phone in Mo Zhu's pocket rang.

She took out her phone and looked at the caller ID. She realized that it was a call from Huo Xuan. Mo Zhu smiled lightly before answering the call.

Putting the receiver to his ear, Huo Xuan's gentle and magnetic voice came from the other end of the phone. "Why are you answering the call so quickly? Are you done with the training?"

Mo Zhu replied softly, "Yes, the classrooms and the dormitories have been arranged."

After a pause, she seemed to have recalled something and Mo Zhu continued asking, "How's the investigation going? Do you have any clues?"

When Huo Xuan heard this, he smiled and continued, "I miss you. Xiao Zhu, come to the entrance of the research institute."

Upon hearing that Huo Xuan had come to the research institute, Mo Zhu immediately hung up and walked towards the door.

After a morning in the car and an afternoon of training tests, the sun had already set and the sky was gradually darkening.

Seeing that Mo Zhu was about to leave from afar, Jiang Yu, who had followed the girl all the way from the dormitory, rushed forward and asked in a low voice, "It's getting dark, Sister Mo. Where are you going?"

Chapter 331 Going Out to Date

Mo Zhu turned around and saw that Jiang Yu had followed her here. She frowned slightly and reminded worriedly, "Why are you here, Xiao Yu? I have to go out. Beijing hasn't been peaceful recently. Be good. If you have nothing to do, revise in the dormitory and do the questions. Don't come out and run around." When Jiang Yu heard this, her eyes lowered and an unknown light flashed across them. She asked softly, "Sister Mo, are you still coming back to sleep tonight?"

She raised her hand and gently rubbed the girl's hair. She knew that Jiang Yu was worried that she was in danger. Mo Zhu smiled and replied in a comforting tone, "It depends on the situation. Don't worry. Even if I don't sleep in the research institute, I have other places to stay in Beijing."

Following the information revealed by Mo Zhu's words, Jiang Yu thought that she might be staying with Huo Xuan. She clenched her fists without batting an eyelid. "Then, Sister Mo, be careful."

Upon hearing the girl's words, Mo Zhu nodded. She turned around and walked in the direction of the research institute's entrance. She looked back at Jiang Yu and said, "Hurry up and go back, Xiao Yu." At this moment, Huo Xuan was sitting in the car parked at the entrance of the research institute. When he saw Mo Zhu walk out of the door, he got out of the car skillfully and opened the door of the front passenger seat for the girl.

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Mo Zhu flashed and sat in the car. After the two of them sat in the car, Huo Xuan grabbed Mo Zhu's soft hand and gently moved closer to her. He lowered his voice and said softly, "Did everything go smoothly today? I haven't seen you the entire day and I kind of miss you."

He had only been apart from Mo Zhu for a day, but Huo Xuan had already missed her so much. He didn't expect this girl to be so cruel. She didn't even send him a message throughout the entire day.

Huo Xuan was a little sad as he clenched Mo Zhu's fingers tightly in displeasure.

When Mo Zhu heard this, she smiled and shook the man's hand. She replied softly, "Wasn't I taking into account that you're busy and can't reply me? Where are you sleeping tonight? Do you want to sleep with me?"

Upon hearing this, Huo Xuan's eyes darkened slightly. He subconsciously swallowed a mouthful of saliva and said indifferently, "I have a private mansion in the suburbs of the city. How about we sleep there tonight?"

Mo Zhu nodded in agreement and gently placed her other hand on her knee. She yawned unhurriedly and urged, "Hurry up and drive. I'm a little sleepy after a tiring day."

Seeing the fatigue on the girl's face, Huo Xuan let go of Mo Zhu's hand and started the car, driving towards the villa district in the suburbs.

The car drove steadily on the road. A few minutes later, Huo Xuan seemed to have thought of something and he frowned slightly as he asked in a low voice, "When is the finals for the Mathematics competition you're participating in this time? How many days will the training be?" Mo Zhu raised her hand and pinched the space between her eyebrows. She replied lightly, "The training will last for seven days. The finals should be either next Saturday or Sunday. I remember that my teacher had emphasized the time in the car, but I didn't listen seriously."

Knowing Mo Zhu's personality, Huo Xuan smiled and didn't continue asking. Instead, he changed the topic and said, "I have a lot of things to deal with and solve this week. I'm afraid I don't have time to accompany you. Although the research institute is relatively safe and there are fewer matters, the situation in Beijing is unclear now, so we have to be more careful."

Mo Zhu tapped her knees with her fingers and was silent for a moment before replying, "Yes, I understand. You, Xu Huan, and the others should be careful too. If there's anything, just call me."

It was rare to hear words of concern from Mo Zhu's mouth. Huo Xuan smiled happily. Then, he recalled the news Mo Qi had brought back from Southeast Asia two days ago. He frowned and said worriedly, "Oh right, I have to go to Southeast Asia next week. There are some things that I have to deal with personally. I'll probably stay there for a few days."

"Okay, when are you leaving?" Mo Zhu looked up at Huo Xuan.

Ever since she met Huo Xuan and saw that his health had improved, there had been more trivial matters in the past few days than this whole period of time. There must be many people with ill intentions fueling the fire. Mo Zhu thought that something unexpected was about to happen in Beijing.

Chapter 332 Requiring Help

Huo Xuan drove seriously. He glanced at Mo Zhu through the rearview mirror and replied softly, "The exact time hasn't been confirmed. I'll get Mo Wu to send you a copy of the flight information after he buys the tickets."

After a pause, Huo Xuan gently raised his hand and patted the steering wheel. He added, "By the way, when I reach Southeast Asia, there might be something tricky there that I need your help with."

"You mean, you want my help?" When she said this, Mo Zhu found it unbelievable and was stunned for two seconds.

Huo Xuan nodded seriously, and his tone instantly became grave. "Recently, quite a number of kidnappings have occurred in Beijing and Cloud City at the same time. Regardless of the criminal process or technique, these cases are extremely similar to the case where Xu Huan was kidnapped." "Besides that, the mastermind behind the manipulation of the poisoned people is specially looking for the descendants of wealthy families to take action on. These more powerful and resourceful families in Beijing are putting pressure on the Bureau. Not only are we investigating this matter, but the higher-ups have also spent a lot of money to send many people over."

As Mo Zhu listened, she subconsciously lowered her eyes and pondered quietly. Why did the other party go through so much trouble to target the children of the wealthy families? If they were looking for these families to negotiate, he could have kidnapped them and used them as negotiation chips instead of killing them decisively like what they are doing now.

At the thought of this, she touched her chin and said, "Who do you think did it? What did you find out after coming to Beijing for a day?"

Upon hearing Mo Zhu's question, Huo Xuan pursed his lips. As he spoke, his voice carried a hint of worry. "Xu Huan came in the afternoon and said that quite a number of foreign doctors have entered the country recently. He found that most of these people are studying cell biology."

When Mo Zhu heard this, she frowned tightly. "Cell biology? Could it be that these experts were raised by someone in Beijing outside of the country to specially study the new poison?"

This was definitely not a coincidence. Once these people had arrived in Beijing, all sorts of poison appeared endlessly. Mo Zhu would never believe that they did not play a role in it.

Huo Xuan nodded and replied with a nervous tone, "Xu Huan and I had the same guess. Just as you said, I have a bad feeling now. I have a feeling that their plot isn't limited to the noble families in Beijing." Mo Zhu's expression changed and she continued with a serious expression, "If that's the case, then they definitely have a backup plan. The poison that is used on these people now is definitely not the best these people have come out with their research."

After a pause, thinking about how powerful the new poison was, Mo Zhu added worriedly, "No matter what, we have to remind Auntie Chen, Uncle Huo, and the others, especially Old Master Huo. Beijing has been so chaotic recently, it's safest to stay at home."

Huo Xuan agreed in a low voice. After a while, he said in a low voice, "We've also found some information from the clues the other party threw out back then. The person who was poisoned that time should have similar symptoms to the mysterious person Xu Huan saw. I think they might be trying to use this poison to control the entire capital."

After saying this, Mo Zhu did not respond. She only looked out the window in a daze, thinking about something. Ten minutes later, the car stopped at the villa area. Huo Xuan turned off the engine and turned to stare at Mo Zhu. He raised his hand and pulled the girl's slightly cold wrist. He said with concern, "Xiao Zhu, you don't have to worry about these things. You just have to focus on your training at the research institute this week. We'll talk about the rest in the future."

Chapter 333 Helpless

Mo Zhu looked up and met Huo Xuan's gaze seriously. She smiled and said, "I have to investigate these things. I'm investigating these things not only because the mastermind is a threat to us, but also because I want to find out what happened in the Zhang family back then and why they wanted to kill Grandma and me!"

Huo Xuan knew how deep the hatred Mo Zhu carried. He stroked the girl's hair comfortingly and sighed unhurriedly. "Xiao Zhu, although you're more mature and steady than most girls your age, if you're tired, with me around, you can return to being a carefree girl." After saying this, Mo Zhu sneered and said coldly, "Even if I don't want to get involved in the fight between these families in Beijing and don't want to get involved in this mess, there are still people who want to pull me down behind my back. Instead of being controlled by them passively, it's better for me to take the initiative and investigate all the schemes before them."

Gritting her teeth ruthlessly, a deep cold glint flashed across Mo Zhu's eyes ruthlessly. "I want those people who harmed my grandmother behind her back to pay a hundred times the price for her death!"

Huo Xuan listened to the girl's words quietly and rubbed the back of Mo Zhu's hand comfortingly. He waited for her to calm down and finish speaking before replying softly, "In that case, I'll leave Mo Wu in Beijing to take care of you after we go to Southeast Asia. Mo Wu has been working for the Huo family for many years in Beijing and is very familiar with everything here. If you need anything, just arrange for him to do it."

When Mo Zhu heard this, she raised her eyebrows and looked at Huo Xuan. "Alright, other than being slow-witted, Mo Wu is quite efficient."

The next day, in order not to delay the training process, Huo Xuan sent Mo Zhu to the research institute early in the morning.

When Mo Zhu rushed to the gathering point in the teacher's small group, it was just in time for breakfast.

The various schools in Beijing attached great importance to the training this time. Not only did they send someone to deliver the food, but they had also specially prepared nutritional packages for the students of their schools according to the standard diet ratio.

Although Jingyang High School was the only school that came from afar to participate in the training, the principal also placed great importance on the finals. He specially hired a star chef from a high-class restaurant in Cloud City to follow the school bus to the research institute to cook. He had done this as he didn't want his students from Jingyang High School who are participating in the competition to lose to the other students in being able to enjoy steaming and nutritious food.

After breakfast, Mo Zhu followed the majority of the students to the classroom where the test was held yesterday. According to the test results from yesterday, the professors had a rough understanding of the level of knowledge each student had. After the test papers were handed out, the teacher in charge of explaining the questions explained each question in detail. He explained the questions that more students had gotten wrong and the methods to solve them.

The questions on the test paper were not difficult for Mo Zhu. She looked at the paper that was casually placed on the table and was filled with matching numbers. Mo Zhu stretched lazily and ignored the strange gazes of others. She laid on the table and started to catch up on her sleep. When many teachers who were in charge of supervising the students and listening attentively saw this scene, they ran to Luo Nan's office and complained.

Luo Nan came to the outside of the classroom and took a cursory look. He saw that the student sleeping on the table was Mo Zhu. He calmly waved at the supervising officers and said indifferently, "If this student is not performing as well these few days, don't worry about it. There's no need to report it to me. With the knowledge and excellent results she has now, there's no point in her participating in this training."

In the next few days, although Mo Zhu did not listen to the teacher's lecture seriously, in order for Meng Ran, Zhang Qi, and the others to achieve good results, she found quite a number of test questions that were more targeted at their shortcomings and asked them to train on them.

Chapter 334 The Plan Doesn't Work

Mo Zhu had originally thought it out well. Before Huo Xuan went to Southeast Asia to do his work, she would entertain the teachers at the research institute in the day and return to Huo Xuan's mansion at night to discuss the new development of the case with him.

Unexpectedly, just after a day like this, a student with sharp eyes saw her entering and exiting the research institute and reported her actions to Luo Nan.

As the matter was getting more and more intense, the students were relentlessly discussing this matter. Luo Nan had no choice but to set such a rule that the participants were not allowed to sleep outside.

When the rules reached Mo Zhu's ears, she didn't cause a scene. She had originally come to Beijing to participate in the training and prepare for the finals. If they didn't allow her to leave, so be it. After all, she could still use her phone to communicate with Huo Xuan at any time. It wouldn't affect much. Unknowingly, time flew by. Three days later, in order to test the students' results in advance and let everyone have a good understanding of the finals this time, the competition's organizing committee specially invited dozens of internationally famous special teachers from Country H to teach them.

Furthermore, another test paper that replicated the difficulty of the finals was given during the mock finals.

The teachers spent the entire morning explaining the knowledge and the students spent the entire afternoon completing the test papers. When the bell for the collection of papers rang, Meng Ran and Zhang Qi could no longer bear the heavy load of their studies. They laid on the table, exhausted.

After the teacher collected the papers in an orderly manner, the two of them followed Mo Zhu out of the classroom and went to the dining room to eat.

Meng Ran stepped on Mo Zhu's shadow in a daze as she walked forward. She recalled the exam papers that she had filled up messily just now and pursed her lips before she sighed. "I'm indeed born without the talent to study Mathematics. The test paper is so difficult that it is almost impossible for me to do it. I can only understand half of the questions and I can only list two or three of the formulas. If this continues, what will happen in the finalsâ€"

Following Meng Ran's words, Zhang Qi also kicked his feet in despair. "I feel the same way too. If we face the finals in a few days with our current standard, I'm afraid we will be dragging Sister Mo down!"

Zhang Qi had seen all the questions and papers that Mo Zhu had done over the past two days. Unless it was questions that the girl was too lazy to do or did not want to do, all the formulas and answers that Mo Zhu had written were correct, he was really worried that his standard was too bad and that if he did not do well in the individual competition, he would drag down Mo Zhu's total score.

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After a pause, Zhang Qi suddenly thought of something and patted his head. "Meng Ran, did you see the last question just now? An idea flashed across my mind just now. I suddenly feel that the solution to two of the questions are similar to the two questions that Sister Mo casually gave me previously!"

Meng Ran was not affected by his emotions at all. She still looked dejected. "I didn't look. We had such a short time to answer the questions. I don't have the ability to complete the last question."

As she listened to the two of them discussing behind her, Mo Zhu did not answer or stop walking. She calmly played games on her phone as she walked.

Not long later, the word victory appeared on the screen. Mo Zhu turned off the game and looked at the message box and caller ID. Seeing that there was no new message or missed call, she put away her phone and subconsciously rubbed her palms.

That's strange. Ever since the research institute didn't allow them to stay outside, no matter what happened in the past two days, no matter how busy Huo Xuan was, he would still give her a call or send her a few messages to report on the progress of the case and care about her recent studies. Why hasn't there been any news from him today? Could it be that he was occupied by something else? Thinking of this, Mo Zhu walked towards the dining room absent-mindedly.