

The Substitute Madam Amazes the World Once More

Chapter 33 – 45

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Chapter 33: The Examination Paper of Hengshui High

“Sister, sister Mo, why did you suddenly give us practice papers?”

Mo Zhu raised her eyebrows with her usual arrogant expression. “Study hard and improve every day.”

“Sister Mo, what triggered you?” Mo Zhu was saying this although her results were so bad.

Zhang Qi returned to his seat angrily and started doing the questions. As Brother Xun had started doing it obediently, he didn't dare to object to it.

Soon, every student in Class Eight saw the test papers on the table. When they heard that it was from Sister Mo, they were all surprised. Mo Zhu's grades had always been bad, so why would she suddenly give them the test papers?

“The exam papers of Hengshui First Middle School!” The study committee member who spoke was very surprised. The questions that Hengshui First Middle School predicts were especially accurate. All the good students in Cloud City wished to be able to solve the questions of Hengshui First Middle School.

And these questions could not be purchased in the market, but they actually appeared on his desk.

Upon hearing that it was given by Sister Mo, she ran to Mo Zhu's side and said, “Thank you, Sister Mo!”

When the others heard what she said, they stopped wailing. Sister Mo actually bought the test papers from Hengshui First Middle School and gave them to everyone. Instantly, they admired Mo Zhu even more.

They decided not to let Sister Mo down and focus on completing the exam paper well. If Sister Mo did not give up despite her poor results, how could they give up?

1

When Yu Jia returned to the classroom, she also saw an exam paper on the table. Seeing that she was a little puzzled, her desk mate kindly reminded her that the exam paper was given to her by Mo Zhu. With a bang, the exam paper was thrown to the ground by Yu Jia.

1

“It’s fine if you don’t want it, but why did you throw it on the ground?” Her desk mate was a little angry when she saw her acting like this, especially after knowing that Black Bamboo had given them the test questions of Hengshui First Middle School.

2

The others also began to criticize Yu Jia after they saw it. Yu Jia did not expect that in such a short period of time, so many people from Class Eight had stood on Mo Zhu’s side.

Her face was twisted with hatred. She only found out yesterday that Li Lu’s family had gone bankrupt.

“If you don’t want to stay here, you can transfer to another class. There’s no need to make yourself suffer.” Zhang Qi stood up and looked at Yu Jia angrily.

Yu Jia turned her head and saw Jiang Xun’s terrifying gaze behind her. She didn’t dare to say anything else. She gave Mo Zhu a resentful look before running out.

Without Yu Jia, the atmosphere in the classroom eased up. Yu Jia’s deskmate picked up the test paper and wiped it with a tissue.

Meng Ran looked in the direction where Yu Jia left. She, who had always had a good temper, sneered. “Some people really don’t know their place.”

When Li Xiao walked into Class Eight’s classroom, he saw that the students of Class Eight were all completing their papers seriously. He was momentarily stunned and could not react in time. He thought that it was because they did not do well in the monthly exam and everyone had felt frustrated.

“Students, it doesn’t matter if you fail. Don’t give yourself too much pressure. Just try your best.”

“Teacher, we’re fine. We just decided to study hard and improve every day.” The study committee member also told Li Xiao about the test papers Mo Zhu had given them. Li Xiao was surprised and gratified when he heard this. He had always felt that this child, Mo Zhu, had great potential.

Seeing how passionate his students were, Li Xiao became more serious when he was teaching.

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“Mo Zhu, can you explain this question to everyone?” This question was a little difficult, and it was taking quite a bit of effort for him to explain it. Seeing that his students did not seem to understand his explanations, Li Xiao looked at Mo Zhu, who was completing the question with her head lowered.

Hearing Li Xiao call out to her, Mo Zhu raised his head and slowly stood up. She looked at the blackboard for a second and said plainly, “This question uses the lever principle, it is talking about A and B...”

“I actually understand her explanation.” Zhang Qi looked at Li Shen excitedly. Li Shen was looking at him with the same expression.

When Li Xiao saw the expressions on his classmates' faces, he knew that they understood Mo Zhu's explanation. And after hearing Mo Zhu's answer, the way his thoughts were structured were completely different.

“Mo Zhu, you have explained it very well. You may sit down.” Li Xiao smiled so widely, his smile was as bright as a chrysanthemum flower.

After that, whenever he encountered any difficult problems, Li Xiao would wake Mo Zhu up. In these two periods, Mo Zhu's faint voice sounded from the classroom from time to time. As for the students of Class Eight, they had gone through two enjoyable physics lessons. Besides that, they had understood all those difficult problems without any exceptions!

The bell signifying the end of school rang.

“Sister Mo, let's eat together!” Zhang Qi and Li Shen looked at Mo Zhu. Mo Zhu, Meng Ran, Jiang Xun, and the others walked towards the canteen together.

Along the way, they received a lot of attention. Mo Zhu was already famous in the school, and with Jiang Xun, it was hard not to notice her.

“Sister Mo, your physics is too good. Even I understood the questions you explained!”

“Me too, I understand them as well!”

“Yes of course, Sister Mo is awesome!” Meng Ran had an expression that read 'duh'.

Chapter 34: We Trust You

The moment Mo Zhu and the others appeared in the canteen, almost everyone's eyes were focused on them. Fang Ran saw that everyone was looking at the door. She, who had been the center of attention just a moment ago, was ignored. She turned around and saw Mo Zhu.

'It's her again! Mo Zhu! She's just an abandoned wild girl. Why is she always stealing my limelight?' Fang Ran thought. Thinking of the humiliation she suffered at the Huo Family that day, Fang Ran's face was filled with ferocity. However, she quickly put on a gentle and pleasant expression and walked towards Mo Zhu.

Mo Zhu had already seen Fang Ran's figure from afar and she ignored her.

"Sister, are you still angry at Mom and I?" Sister? Zhang Qi and the rest knew Fang Ran. Before Mo Zhu came, all of them had a good impression of Fang Ran. After all, Fang Ran was famous for being beautiful, kind, and she was from a good family background. But why did Fang Ran address Sister Mo as her sister?

Jiang Xun knew of Fang Ran. Just like her mother, she was not a good person. He looked at Fang Ran mockingly.

When Fang Ran saw Jiang Xun's expression, she felt even more jealous. Why was Jiang Xun so protective of Mo Zhu? What could she have that was better than her? The expression on her face became even more aggrieved, making others pity her.

"Sister, you, how can you be hanging out with other guys? Young Master Huo will be angry if he finds out."

"So what if she's hanging out with us? Why would Young Master Huo be angry? Also, what does it have to do with Young Master Huo?" Zhang Qi was a little unhappy when he heard this. Sister Mo could be with whoever she wanted. What did it have to do with anyone else? Why was this school belle Fang Ran addressing Mo Zhu as her sister?

"Sister, although Mom had left you behind all these years and made you suffer alone in the countryside, she already feels very guilty for it. Thus, she had married you to Young Master Huo. Young Master Huo had treated you so well and even helped you deal with the Li family. Why, why are you still hanging out with other guys?" Fang Ran looked at Jiang Xun as she spoke, her face looking really pitiful.

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Fang Ran's words contained too much information. In addition, there were already many people gathered around them and it caused a huge uproar.

"If you don't want to live anymore, I'll fulfill your wish." The others had never seen such a terrifying expression on Jiang Xun's face, and even Fang Ran couldn't help but tremble when she saw it.

"Heh ~" The girl who had been silent suddenly laughed.

"Didn't the Fang family beg me to marry into the Huo family? Why? Are you upset now that I've married into the Huo family?"

Mo Zhu's eyes were very calm, and no emotions could be seen.

"Did you regret your choice after seeing that Huo Xuan wasn't disfigured? Do you want to marry him now?"

A tear instantly appeared on Fang Ran's face.

"Sister, what, what are you talking about? I've always wanted to marry Young Master Huo, but Mom only married you to Young Master Huo to make it up to you."

1

If not for the fact that Jiang Xun didn't hit women, he would have rushed over and gotten rid of her. She had made Qin Ya and her own selfishness sound so dignified. She was acting just like her mother.

When Zhang Qi and Li Shen came into contact with such a huge amount of information, they could not accept it. However, they believed in Mo Zhu. Just by hearing the words of the pitiful school belle Fang Ran, they could tell that they were directed at Mo Zhu. Then, they looked at Fang Ran with disdain.

It was the same for Meng Ran. Although they did not know what had happened, they believed in Mo Zhu.

Mo Zhu did not want to waste her breath on her. She walked around her and left.

"So she is Mo Zhu?" A clear female voice sounded. After Mo Zhu left, Ji Shu walked out from behind Fang Ran.

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Seeing that the Mo Zhu was so popular, Ji Shu's exquisite face was filled with displeasure. As the eldest daughter of the Ji family, Ji Shu knew some martial arts and was used to being really arrogant.

However, her arrogance was different from Mo Zhu's. Ji Shu's eyes were filled with disdain and she looked down on others.

"Sister Mo, I believe you." Meng Ran, who had been silent, suddenly spoke.

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Mo Zhu's hand, which was holding on to the chopsticks, froze.

"Me too. Just by looking at her, that school belle Fang Ran doesn't look like a good person. To think that I actually liked her before."

"Yes, we all believe Sister Mo."

Besides Jiang Xun, she never expected that Meng Ran and the others would stand by her side unconditionally. So this was how it felt to be trusted by others.

1

She raised her head and revealed a very sincere smile. Besides Jiang Xun, everyone else was stunned.

"Sister Mo, are you staying in the Huo family now?" Zhang Qi asked as he recalled Fang Ran's words.

"Yes.." Jiang Xun frowned slightly when he heard Mo Zhu's answer, but he didn't say anything.

1

Chapter 35: Huo Xuan Is Not a Simple Person

"Does Young Master Huo treat you well?"

"Pretty well."

Upon hearing Mo Zhu's answer, Zhang Qi and the others felt even more sorry for her. She had been abandoned by her mother since she was young, and when her mother found her, she had used her to marry someone else on behalf of her other daughter.

"Then, Sister Mo, do you have any other relatives?" Meng Ran asked.

Mo Zhu pondered for a moment and answered, "I have a grandmother in the First Hospital."

“Is Sister Mo’s grandmother sick?”

“Why don’t we go visit her together?”

“Yes, Sister Mo’s grandmother is our grandmother.”

1

Unable to resist their enthusiasm, Mo Zhu nodded. “I’ll go get someone later. He’ll go with us.”

The five of them applied for leave from Li Xiao and went to the First Hospital.

The other person that Mo Zhu was talking about was Lin Xiao from Class One. Lin Xiao was the son of Mo Zhu’s aunt. Since her parents were not by her side since she was young, her aunt took very good care of her. Naturally, Lin Xiao had a very good relationship with her. Lin Xiao was a special admission student of Jingyang High School and he had entered the school based on his own abilities.

When Zhang Fen saw that Mo Zhu had brought so many people to visit her, she was very happy and she felt much better.

“Hello, Mo Zhu’s grandma. We are friends of Mo Zhu, and we are here to visit you.” Meng Ran greeted Zhang Fen.

“Alright, hello. Come sit down.”

“Grandma Zhang.” Jiang Xun was very close to Mo Zhu’s grandmother.

“Grandma.” Lin Xiao smiled when he saw his grandmother.

“Hey! Little Xun and Xiao Xiao are here as well.” Zhang Fen was even happier when she saw that both Jiang Xun and Lin Xiao had come as well.

Mo Zhu peeled an apple for Zhang Fen while Zhang Qi and Li Shen told some jokes to make Zhang Fen happy.

Zhang Fen looked at Mo Zhu and said, “That child who came with you the last time had come a few times too.”

“He, came?” Mo Zhu knew that she was referring to Huo Xuan.

Jiang Xun heard Zhang Fen’s words and asked, “Grandma, are you talking about Huo Xuan?”

He didn't expect Huo Xuan to have met Mo Zhu's grandmother. Lin Xiao was also surprised and looked at Mo Zhu worriedly.

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Because all of them had classes in the afternoon, Mo Zhu and the others returned to school after staying for a while. When they parted with Lin Xiao, Mo Zhu gave him two tickets.

After the second lesson in the afternoon, Meng Ran looked dispirited.

"What's wrong?" Mo Zhu looked at her.

"I can't meet my idol anymore. I didn't manage to get a ticket." Tomorrow was Monday, which was the time for the Essence Soul's competition in Cloud City.

1

"Don't worry, you will see him." Meng Ran thought that Mo Zhu was comforting her when she saw how confident Mo Zhu was. Thus, she did not say anything.

Then, she saw Mo Zhu rummaging through the drawer and taking out a stack of tickets. Yes, a stack of them.

"Are you going to tell me that these are the tickets to the Essence Soul's Competition?"

Mo Zhu kept quiet and passed the tickets for her to see for herself.

"Oh my god, it really is. And there are so many of them? Sister Mo, you're too amazing!"

Zhang Qi and Li Shen turned around. "What's wrong, what's wrong?"

"We can go and watch the competition of the Essence Soul!" Meng Ran was excited. When Zhang Qi heard Meng Ran mention the Essence Soul, he was also depressed. It was too difficult to get tickets to the Essence Soul's competition. And now, seeing how happy Meng Ran was, he reckoned other than Meng Ran, no one in Class Eight had managed to get the tickets.

"It's not me, it's us. Sister Mo has tickets." Did Mo Zhu manage to get two tickets?

After seeing the stack of tickets on Mo Zhu's table, Zhang Qi and Li Shen stopped talking. They decided to hide it from the others and give them a surprise tomorrow.

At this moment, everyone in Class One was also discussing the Essence Soul's competition.

“Ran Ran, did you manage to get the tickets?”

“No, but Young Master Xu gave me one.”

“Wow, Young Master Xu treats you so well!” Under her desk mate’s gaze which was filled with meaning, Fang Ran smiled a little embarrassedly.

Ji Shu also had a ticket. Fang Ran walked to Xu Zhang and smiled sweetly. “Young Master Xu, let’s watch the competition tomorrow!”

After school, Jiang Xun and Mo Zhu walked out of the school. Jiang Xun asked, “Are you planning to stay at the Huo family’s residence forever?”

“Huo Xuan isn’t as simple as he looks.”

“I know.” How could someone who was poisoned with such a poison be simple?

“You know it and you’re still...” Jiang Xun hadn’t finished speaking when he saw Huo Xuan waiting at the entrance, and his gaze was slightly hesitant.

The man was leaning against the car, holding a cigarette in one hand, his movements extremely languid. When he saw Mo Zhu walk over, he snuffed it out.. Huo Xuan also noticed Jiang Xun, and his gaze was slightly hostile.

Chapter 36: You’re Leaving?

After Jiang Xun left, the two of them got into the car. Huo Xuan looked in the direction Jiang Xun left and said, “Young lady, you’re still fooling around?”

“Your poison would be completely controlled today.”

Previously, Mo Zhu had mentioned that she would leave after the treatment was completed. He did not expect this day to come so quickly. For the first time, a nervous expression appeared on the man’s face.

“You, are leaving?” Black Bamboo wasn’t someone who would be easily threatened by the Fang family. Staying in the Huo family was merely returning a favor to Huo Xuan.

Huo Xuan was also very clear about this point too. With Mo Zhu’s medical skills, how could she be afraid of a mere Fang family? If they were in Beijing, there would be many noble families begging for Mo Zhu to stay, it was just that the Fang family weren’t been able to see this side of her.

“My mom really likes you,” Huo Xuan said after a while.

“You’ve just arrived in Cloud City, so there are many things that you’re not familiar with. The Huo family can help you to do whatever you want. You can treat this place as your own home and treat it as your reward for helping me control the poison in my body.”

The atmosphere in the car was a little tense. It was indeed more comfortable for Mo Zhu to live in the Huo family than the Fang family. Huo Xuan was also more casual, and she really liked Chen Man. Mo Zhu thought about it and agreed.

Seeing that Mo Zhu was willing to stay, Huo Xuan heaved a sigh of relief.

He could tell that Mo Zhu was in a good mood today. Huo Xuan saw that the coldness on the girl’s body had dissipated quite a bit. She wasn’t as aggressive as when he first saw her and she looked very obedient like this.

“I heard from my grandmother that you had gone to visit her. Thank you.” The girl’s gaze was filled with sincerity.

“Your grandmother is my grandmother. There’s no need to stand on ceremony.” Huo Xuan’s deep gaze landed on the girl. In it, Mo Zhu saw an emotion that she could not understand.

Even though Zhang Qi and the others had said the same thing today, Huo Xuan’s words felt different from theirs.

When Huo Xuan saw the girl in a daze, he couldn’t help but laugh. Mo Zhu could hear the man beside her laughing happily.

Although the young lady looked very smart, she was indeed slower than the average person when it came to relationships. However, it was also a good thing. At least he would not have to worry that she would be cheated by other guys in school. Although so, it was not a good thing for him.

Mo Zhu and Huo Xuan got out of the car and sat down on the sofa.

Xu Huan’s car stopped at the entrance and he got out of his flashy car. “Little Bamboo, I’m here!”

Seeing that Mo Zhu was playing games, Xu Huan seemed to have recalled something and said excitedly, “Little Bamboo, there’s an Essence Soul competition tomorrow. Do you want to watch it? I have a few tickets.”

Xu Huan was also a fan of the Essence Soul. He spent a lot of effort on getting these tickets.

Seeing no reaction from Mo Zhu, he asked, “Little Bamboo, aren’t you a fan of the Essence Soul?”

Mo Zhu's hands were still moving as she looked up. "I'm not."

Xu Huan found it hard to believe. Mo Zhu was so good at playing games, how could she not be a fan of the Essence Soul?

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"Are you going to watch the competition then?"

"Ywa."

6

Xu Huan was a little speechless. "Then let's go together tomorrow."

Mo Zhu nodded and returned to her room.

"Were you the one who took action on the Li family's business?" After Mo Zhu went upstairs, Xu Huan wiped the smile off his face and looked at Huo Xuan.

"Yes. They had touched someone they shouldn't."

When Xu Huan heard this, he remembered that Li Xun's daughter was also in Jingyang High School, and he immediately understood it.

"They hurt Little Bamboo?"

"They should be glad that they didn't hurt her." The man wore a murderous expression.

Seeing the man's reaction, Xu Huan knew that Huo Xuan had truly fallen for Mo Zhu.

"How bold." Since he had dared to hurt their people, he had to bear the consequences.

"Mo Qi said that someone else powerful had involved themselves too," Huo Xuan said after a moment of silence.

Xu Huan fell silent. There were other people teaching them a lesson? Who could it be?

Just as the Huo family was about to swallow up the Li family, another power was also targeting the Li family. However, after seeing the Huo family's power, they retreated quietly.

"Have you checked?"

"Jiang Yan."

Jiang Yan? So not only did Mo Zhu know Jiang Xun, she knew Jiang Yan too? Jiang Yan had even gone so far for her. Who exactly was Mo Zhu, and what was her relationship with Jiang Yan?

How did a high school student know Jiang Yan? Although Xu Huan had many doubts, he would not ask Mo Zhu hastily..

It was the same for Huo Xuan. It was enough that he knew that Mo Zhu had no ill intentions towards him. As for who she was and what her past was, he didn't care.. What he cared about was Mo Zhu's present and future.

Chapter 37: Going Through Questions the Whole Night

Xu Huan and Huo Xuan chatted for a while before Xu Huan returned home.

Huo Xuan looked upstairs and pondered for a moment before walking up.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

Huo Xuan knocked on the door, but there was no response. He patiently knocked again, but there was still no response. His expression changed slightly as he pushed the door open.

The next second, he turned around with a subtle expression on his face.

Mo Zhu had just walked out of the bathroom and had only wrapped a bathrobe around her. Her legs were straight and slender. The young girl's skin was smooth, and she did not have any makeup on her face. It was easy to see that her extremely cold eyes were like bamboo in a distant forest, and her body smelled like shower gel.

Upon seeing Huo Xuan enter, the expression on her face was a little strange, but it was still indifferent.

"Erm, I didn't do it on purpose." Huo Xuan looked to the right with an unnatural expression.

"What's the matter?" The girl's indifferent gaze fell on Huo Xuan.

"You should change into your clothes first." Huo Xuan closed the door, his breathing a little ragged.

When he entered had again, Mo Zhu had already changed into her usual t-shirt and shorts.

Huo Xuan passed a glass of milk to Mo Zhu, she took it from him and their fingers touched.

Mo Zhu thanked him and casually sat down. Huo Xuan sat down as well.

“I heard you have a good relationship with Jiang Xun?”

Mo Zhu looked up. “Yeah... it’s alright.”

Seeing that Mo Zhu was unwilling to speak, Huo Xuan didn’t ask any further. “Have you completed the exercises I gave you?”

“Yes.” Speaking of this matter, Mo Zhu was rather annoyed.

“Let me take a look.” Just like that, the outstanding graduate of Beijing University, Huo Xuan, went through questions with Mo Zhu the entire night and Mo Zhu was quite convinced of his abilities.

The next morning, Mo Wu saw that Mo Zhu literally had the words ‘insufficient sleep’ written on her face and his expression turned even colder. Besides that, the corners of the eyes of his Master Huo were a little dark too. Those who didn’t know would think that the two of them had done something last night.

After Huo Xuan sent Mo Zhu to school, Xu Huan arrived at the Huo residence.

“Hey, Master Huo, were you being a thief last night?” Xu Huan teased upon seeing Huo Xuan.

“I gave the young lady a lecture on examination questions last night.”

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“D*mn, Master Huo is so awesome. This is the first time I’ve seen someone is chasing a girl by going through exam questions with her.” Xu Huan was a little convinced.

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He had come for something serious today as well. “I have a dinner appointment with Elder Xu today.”

“Let’s go.” Huo Xuan took a coat and left with Xu Huan.

The two entered the private room and Elder Xu had arrived too.

“Master Huo, Young Master Xu.”

“Elder Xu.”

The three of them chatted about business.

Huo Xuan turned to look at Elder Xu. “I heard that you gave someone a recommendation letter?”

“That’s right.” Elder Xu smiled at the mention of this.

Xu Huan was surprised by Elder Xu’s reaction. The head of the Xu family in Beijing actually gave someone a recommendation letter.

“But I’ve given a lot of them. Which one do you mean?”

There were so many of them? As the principal of Jingyang High School, Elder Xu had always been upright. He actually sent out a few recommendation letters?

“Oh yes, Lu Ran had come to Cloud City.” Xu Lao opened his mouth, and the few of them fell silent. Lu Ran had always been in Beijing, so why did he come to Cloud City suddenly? Could there be a big case in Cloud City recently?

In Class Eight’s classroom, Jiang Xun and Meng Ran looked at the unhappy Mo Zhu. From her head to toe, one could tell that she hadn’t slept well the previous night.

Those who were familiar with Mo Zhu knew that she had a bad temper when she had just woke up, and she would flare up if she was woken up by something. Meng Ran did not even dare to talk to her, and she looked at Jiang Xun.

Jiang Xun moved the stool beside Mo Zhu and asked, “You didn’t sleep well last night?” His brows were slightly knitted.

Mo Zhu didn’t look up. “Last night, I was completing examinations questions late into the night.”

What a strange thing. Mo Zhu had actually worked so hard for her studies? Meng Ran and the others were surprised.

Fortunately, Mo Zhu only slept for two periods. Seeing that she was indeed a little impatient, Li Xiao did not bother her.

“Are you going to the competition tonight, Sister Mo?” Meng Ran asked her after class.

“Yes, you guys go ahead first. I have something on.”

“Bring Lin Xiao along.”

Jiang Xun nodded. Meng Ran could tell that Mo Zhu was very indulgent towards Lin Xiao. Their relationship was not ordinary.

After studying for an entire afternoon, the students of Class Eight were a little tired. At the same time, they were also a little depressed. Tonight was the Essence Soul's competition.

At this moment, Zhang Qi walked to the podium and asked, "Does everyone want to watch the Essence Soul's competition?"

"Duh! Of course I want to! But we didn't get any tickets!"

"Here, Sister Mo got us tickets." After he spoke, he placed a stack of tickets on the podium.

"Don't tell me these are tickets for the Essence Soul's Competition!" One of them couldn't hold back his excitement and walked over. After he saw it clearly, he shouted excitedly, "It really is!"

"Everyone, look! It really is the tickets for the Essence Soul's competition!" When the others heard this, they rushed to the podium.

"It really is! Sister Mo is amazing!"

"Sister Mo is really awesome!"

Chapter 38: Entering the Police Station, Lu Ran

"Let's go, everyone. Let's watch the competition!" Zhang Qi swung his backpack on, and the fatigue on everyone's faces was gone.

Jiang Xun, Meng Ran, and the others went with the people in Class Eight. Mo Zhu walked out of the classroom first.

Xu Huan was already waiting at the school gate.

Mo Zhu didn't expect Huo Xuan to be here as well. Didn't he appear uninterested yesterday?

Once Mo Zhu got into the car, Xu Huan asked Mo Wu to drive in excitement.

Along the way, Xu Huan chattered non-stop. Mo Zhu didn't really feel like talking to him, so she lowered her head and slept.

“Ring ring~” A hurried ringtone sounded. When she picked up the phone, her expression changed drastically.

It was a call from Meng Ran. “Sister Mo, something happened to Lin Xiao. Jiang Xun has gone to Class One.”

Huo Xuan, Xu Huan, and the others also heard him. “Mo Wu, turn back.” Huo Xuan’s voice was also rather stern.

Seeing Mo Zhu’s gaze, the few of them understood the severity of the matter. The young girl’s face was dark, like the prelude to a storm.

“Stop the car.” Mo Zhu quickly opened the car door and got Mo Wu out of the driver’s seat. The car rushed out like a sword leaving its bow.

As they sped along, seeing how she drove, Xu Huan felt ashamed of his inferior driving skills.

A few minutes later, they arrived at the entrance of Jingyang High School. Once Mo Zhu got out of the car, her figure quickly disappeared in front of everyone.

In Class One

Lin Xiao stood in front of Ji Shu, his lips tightly shut.

“Lin Xiao, you stole the tickets and you refuse to admit it. You can’t blame Shu Shu for being so angry. Can you afford to pay if she arrives at the competition late?”

Fang Ran looked impatient. They were supposed to go and watch the competition now, but they were delayed because of Lin Xiao.

Jiang Xun was waiting for Lin Xiao at the entrance of Class Eight, but there was no sign of him. When he heard that something had happened, he rushed over. Lin Xiao was Mo Zhu’s cousin. If anything happened to Lin Xiao, he didn’t know what Mo Zhu would do.

School had already ended, but the students of Class One did not leave the classroom because Ji Shu could not find her ticket.

“It was still here this morning and it suddenly disappeared. I want to see who dares to steal my ticket.” Ji Shu’s sidekicks blocked the door and refused to let anyone out. They rummaged through the drawers one by one.

Lin Xiao’s drawer was flipped open, a book fell open and two tickets fell out.

“Good job, Lin Xiao. Good job.” Ji Shu gave Lin Xiao two slaps on the spot.

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“This is mine,” the young man said stubbornly.

“Yours? You’re from the countryside. How can you have tickets to the Essence Soul’s competition?”

“Lin Xiao usually looks so prim and proper, I didn’t expect him to steal things behind my back.”

“That’s right, hurry up and apologize to Sister Ji!”

“Apologize!”

No matter what others said, the youngster stubbornly said that the tickets were his.

Even though he was already being beaten up. Ji Shu looked down at Lin Xiao, who was lying on the ground, with a look of disdain. “Don’t waste my time. If you continue to be stubborn, I will send you to the police station. Stealing is a sentence.”

When Mo Zhu reached the entrance of Class One, that was the scene she was met with.

“Sister Mo!” When Jiang Xun saw Mo Zhu’s expression, he knew that something bad was about to happen.

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“Sure, let’s go to the police station.”

Ji Shu didn’t expect that other than Jiang Xun, Mo Zhu would come as well.

“Jiang Xun, call the police.” Mo Zhu instructed Jiang Xun in a low voice.

“Mo Zhu, don’t meddle in other people’s business. He stole something. I’m just teaching him a lesson. If he goes to the police station, I’m afraid he will suffer.” Ji Shu didn’t expect this b*tch, Mo Zhu, to call the police. But so what? She was not the person who was afraid.

A few minutes later, Lin Xiao and the others were brought to the police station.

When the chief saw that it was Ji Shu, his face was full of flattery. “Ms. Ji, why are you here?”

“Someone stole my things. You have to deal with this matter properly.” Chief Zhang saw Lin Xiao behind him and understood the whole story. Besides both of them, there was also another man and woman. He thought that Jiang Xun looked familiar, but he wasn’t sure about his identity. As for Mo Zhu, he was even more unsure of who she was.

“Don’t worry, Ms. Ji. I will definitely give you a satisfactory explanation.” Ji Shu raised his head arrogantly.

The few of them were brought into the interrogation room.

“Speak. Why did you steal Ms. Ji’s things?”

“I didn’t,” Lin Xiao answered as usual.

Seeing how Lin Xiao was acting, they were getting impatient. Besides that, they wanted to force Lin Xiao to admit it after seeing Ji Shu’s displeasure.

“What rights do you have to say that he stole something from you?” Mo Zhu, who had been silent all this while, suddenly spoke. Her voice gave the people there an inexplicable pressure.

“The ticket in his possession is mine. Why else did you think that I’d said that?”

“What rights do you have to say that it is your ticket?” Mo Zhu’s voice was still as calm as ever, which annoyed Ji Shu.

“If you can’t provide evidence, get lost. Don’t affect our investigation.” Chief Zhang looked at Mo Zhu angrily.

“Is this how you handle cases?” Mo Zhu’s dark eyes landed on Chief Zhang.

Seeing that Mo Zhu dared to doubt his own ability, Chief Zhang was about to flare up when he saw his subordinate rush in and whisper something into his ear.

Chief Zhang’s expression changed instantly and he immediately went out to welcome them.

A man walked in from the interrogation room. He was tall and had a dignified look on his face.

Chief Zhang stood nervously at the side, his arrogance gone.

Why did Lu Ran come to Cloud City suddenly? This man was a scary presence in the police force in Beijing. Why did he suddenly come to a small place like his?

Chapter 39: Can't Help Him

In the room, Ji Shu was sitting on the stool that Chief Zhang had brought in for her. Jiang Xun and Mo Zhu were beside her. The girl was leaning against the wall with her head lowered. Her eyelashes covered her eyes, making it impossible to see her expression.

Lu Ran suddenly looked terrified. "Why are you here?"

He stopped in front of Mo Zhu and roared at Chief Zhang, "Hurry up and move a stool for Ms. Mo!"

Chief Zhang was stunned. Why would Lu Ran be so respectful to this young lady? However, he did not dare to disobey Lu Ran's order and obediently followed it.

"Officer Lu." Mo Zhu looked at Lu Ran and sat down on the stool. Her legs were propped up on the stool and her posture was rather arrogant.

Her face was still expressionless. When Lu Ran saw her like this, he realized the problem. It was the young man at the interrogation table.

"This case doesn't need you anymore. I'll handle it myself," Lu Ran instructed Chief Zhang.

At that moment, Chief Zhang's back was already drenched in sweat. Thinking of how he had treated them previously in order to impress Ji Shu, he felt that he was done for.

The Ji family was nothing in front of Lu Ran. He left angrily.

After Chief Zhang left, Lu Ran looked at Ji Shu. "Tell me, what happened?" His voice was calm, but Ji Shu did not dare to meet his gaze.

But she was the daughter of the Ji family. Why would she be afraid of just a police officer?

"He stole my tickets." Ji Shu pointed at Lin Xiao.

Lu Ran looked at Mo Zhu and turned to look at Lin Xiao kindly. "Do you have any explanation?"

"I didn't," the young man said.

"Does Ms. Ji have any evidence?"

“Evidence? Ain’t the ticket I have evidence?”

“Are you sure this ticket is yours, Ms. Ji?”

“Of...” Ji Shu blurted out, but when her eyes were on the ticket in her hand, it suddenly stopped there.

This, this ticket was actually a VIP ticket, and there were only ten VIP tickets in total. She did not manage to get them.

Before this, she had never seen this ticket before, and she naturally thought that they were hers.

At this moment, her expression changed.

“What’s wrong, Ms. Ji? Did you discover that the ticket is not yours?” Mo Zhu, who had been silent all this while, suddenly spoke. She had a smile on her face, but it didn’t feel like one to the others.

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“This ticket isn’t mine, but he still stole them. So what if I had taught him a lesson?” Ji Shu calmed down quickly. She was the daughter of the Ji family. So what if she taught a classmate a lesson? Would the Ji family let the police bully her?

“I gave him the ticket. Does Ms. Ji have any objections?” Mo Zhu stood up slowly.

“Since Lin Xiao hasn’t stolen her ticket, can we leave?”

“Of course.”

Lu Ran signaled the police officer to bring Lin Xiao out. “Jiang Xun, send Lin Xiao back.”

Jiang Xun glanced at Mo Zhu and brought Lin Xiao out. Only Mo Zhu, Ji Shu, Lu Ran, and a police officer were left in the room.

“Ms. Ji has started a rumor and hurt someone, how should we deal with this?”

Lu Ran glanced at the police officer, and he replied, “Administrative detention for five days.”

“What? You want to detain me? Do you have any idea who my dad is?” Ji Shu yelled at Lu Ran and the others.

“I need to make a call. Let me make a call.” Ji Shu looked at the police officer.

“Let her make the call!” Lu Ran instructed before he left with Mo Zhu.

“Thank you for today.”

“Ms. Mo, please don’t stand on ceremony. We are the ones who should thank you.” Previously, he and his team members were at their wits’ end trying to catch a criminal. It was Mo Zhu who suddenly appeared and located the criminal’s location, allowing them to rescue the hostage successfully. The hostage was one of their team members, and Mo Zhu was their team’s savior.

In the police station, when Ji Shu called the Ji family, her father was furious that a small police station had dared to detain his daughter!

He immediately sent someone to the police station to redeem Ji Shu.

The Ji family arrived at the police station and when the receptionist heard that the person they wanted to bail was Ji Shu, she directly told them that they could not bail her out. All she mentioned was that someone from higher ranks had come.

When Father Ji heard about this, he immediately gave Chief Zhang a call. However, Chief Zhang didn’t pick up after a long time. It was after a long while when the call was finally picked up.

“Chief Zhang, what do you mean by this?” Father Ji’s voice was filled with anger. Chief Zhang had become the chief police officer with a lot of help from him.

“Mr. Ji, it’s not that I don’t want to help you, but I really can’t. I’ve already been transferred.”

“What?” Those two sentences were all Chief Zhang said before hanging up.

On the other side, Mo Zhu’s phone rang.

Chapter 40: The Competition is Delayed, There’s An Important Person

It was a warm male voice on the phone. “Are you here?”

“I’m sorry, I had something urgent to attend to. I just settled it.” Mo Zhu had almost forgotten about her promise.

There was a long silence on the other end of the line. “Then let me come and pick you up.”

Mo Zhu looked at the time and was about to reject him. "Can you not reject me? I've been waiting for a long time." A voice came from the other end of the phone.

1

Mo Zhu did not continue speaking.

"Ms. Mo, do you have something on? I can send you there," Lu Ran waited for Mo Zhu to hang up the call before looking at her.

"It's alright."

"Okay then."

At the entrance of J City, other than Ji Shu, Fang Ran and the others from Class One had already arrived. They were in the school's car, and there were only the three of them in the huge car.

2

Fang Ran had just gotten off the car when she saw another car following behind them. It also had the logo of Jingyang High School. This car was actually filled with people.

Fang Ran was shocked. The whole class had gotten tickets? How was that possible? Their class had only gotten three tickets.

Just then, Zhang Qi and Li Shen got out of the car. The people from Mo Zhu's class? Fang Ran had some impressions of them.

Zhang Qi and the others also saw Fang Ran and the others. "Aren't they from Class One? There are only three of them. Why are they so miserable?"

"Yeah, everyone in Class Eight has tickets."

"Everyone in Class Eight has tickets?" A girl beside Fang Ran exclaimed.

Because of Yang Rong, Class Eight and Class One were often compared. In Yang Rong's eyes, Class Eight couldn't compare to Class One in any way, so naturally, the students of Class One thought so too.

Usually, Class Eight wouldn't be able to get tickets for such events. However, why did all of them have tickets for the competition when it was so hard to buy them?!

"Did Young Master Jiang give them to you? He's so awesome, isn't he?" The girl who exclaimed previously, continued speaking, her tone was full of admiration for Jiang Xun.

Fang Ran noticed Xu Qing's expression and shot her a glance. However, she was very curious about this too.

1

"If it's not Young Master Jiang, is it Sister Mo?"

Sister Mo? Fang Ran immediately thought of Mo Zhu, but she immediately rejected the thought. Could it be that there's another person with the surname Mo in Class Eight? Furthermore, she sounds like she's admired by everyone in Class Eight.

As it was almost time for the competition, Zhang Qi did not say much.

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Everyone from Class Eight alighted from the car and walked in front of Fang Ran and the others. This was the first time they felt proud.

Once they entered the location, the two groups separated.

The tickets that Mo Zhu gave them were all consecutive numbers. The people of Class Eight sat together.

"Why isn't Young Master Jiang here? Sister Meng isn't here either." They knew that Mo Zhu didn't come with them, but logically speaking, they should all be here.

"Why don't you call and ask?"

"Sure, give Young Master Jiang a call."

On the other hand, Fang Ran, and the others had their tickets numbered separately, so they could only sit in different seats.

There was a sea of people inside. The people from Jingyang High School were considered one of the later ones who entered. The atmosphere of the arena was very lively, and Fang Ran could not hear what the people around were talking about.

Finally, when it was almost time for the competition, the spacious arena suddenly became quiet. The fans of Essence Soul were just that united and tacit, because that person was the Essence Soul!

The fans held their breaths, waiting to watch the Essence Soul's competition. However, they heard the organizer announce that the competition was delayed.

The arena erupted into chaos instantly.

“What happened?”

“Hurry up, I want to see the Essence Soul!”

“It’s almost time!”

The people from Class Eight felt the same way. At the same time, they also felt the terror of the fans of the Essence Soul. If the organizers did not let the Essence Soul appear, it was as if the arena was going to be torn apart.

Just as the fans were panicking, someone appeared in the middle of the arena. It was the Essence Soul’s manager, Jiang Kun.

“Everyone, quiet down.” Seeing that it was the Essence Soul’s manager, the fans also quieted down.

“I’m sorry to tell everyone that the Essence Soul can’t appear in the arena temporarily because of some matters, and he doesn’t want to hide it from everyone either. The Essence Soul is going to fetch a very important person. If that person doesn’t come for the match today, it will be a huge regret of the Essence Soul for a very long time.”

Someone very important?

The audience broke into another uproar. It was a very important person to the Essence Soul?

What kind of person would that be?

Chapter 41: I’m Here to Pick You Up

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

Rustling conversations could be heard from the crowd.

Everyone was curious about this mysterious figure that was picked up by the Essence Soul personally, and they discussed the possibilities in their hearts.

The students of Class Eight who had called Jiang Xun had a simple understanding of what had taken place just now. At this moment, they were explaining the reason for Jiang Xun and Mo Zhu’s late arrival to one another.

Not long later, other than Mo Zhu, everyone from Class Eight had already arrived.

On the other side, Mo Zhu, who had agreed to the request, was waiting by the side of the road. She was kicking the small stones by the steps in boredom. Not long later after she had parted with the crowd, an expensive luxury car stopped in front of her.

The glass window of the driver's seat slowly lowered, revealing a face that was covered with huge sunglasses and a mask. His features could barely be distinguished. The man turned his head and smiled at Mo Zhu as he said, "J-god, I'm here to pick you up. Get in the car!"

Hearing the man's gentle voice, Mo Zhu retracted her gaze from the stone paved road and looked at him indifferently. Then, she nodded, opened the door of the back seat of the car unceremoniously and sat in it.

The car drove slowly on the road again.

After Mo Zhu got into the car, she did not take the initiative to speak. She was not someone who would easily start catching up on old times.

When the man in the driver's seat saw that the girl in the backseat had already started typing on her phone, he couldn't help but say, "J-god after our last goodbye in the arena, I wonder if I'll have the chance to see you play another team competition. Will you still compete in the future?"

Mo Zhu's hand on her phone casually paused for a moment, but she did not look up. "If everything goes according to plan, I don't think so."

After receiving the girl's negative answer, Yuan Cheng, who had been distracted staring at Mo Zhu through the rearview mirror, instantly lowered his head, "I thought that I would have the luck to see God J's 'Triple consecutive flips' technique again in my lifetime. I didn't expect that I wouldn't have the chance..."

"Don't say that. If you want to watch it, I can demonstrate it to you again when you play with me. It's not anything difficult!" Mo Zhu said very generously. This was just a simple matter to her.

Yuan Cheng stole a glance at Mo Zhu and was so happy that he almost couldn't hold the steering wheel. "Really? J-god, after I finish this competition in Cloud City and return to the capital, I'll contact you for a round!"

Mo Zhu nodded nonchalantly. It's considered that she had agreed to the man's request.

Everyone knew that "triple round flips" was Essence Soul's famous ultimate technique in the eSports scene. He always took the opponents by surprise and he would be able to kill five people instantly, but they didn't know that he had learnt this ultimate technique from J-god, Mo Zhu.

Mo Zhu was one of his teammates in the M City team match that made Essence Soul famous at one go. At that time, the five members of the team were all young and vigorous and all of them wanted to play the key center position. Mo Zhu was the only one who was not interested in the assignment of positions.

Using the excuse that a girl's hand speed and brain power were not as sensitive as a boy's, they assigned her the position of a roaming support. Unexpectedly, not only did Mo Zhu have no complaints, she even played all the roaming heroes amazingly well.

Originally, Yuan Cheng had thought that it was only because she had some talent in this position, but he had inadvertently watched a round where Mo Zhu played in the center position. However, when the girl directly showed off her top-notch skills in maneuvering the 'Three consecutive flips' technique in front of him, he instantly decided to become her disciple there and then.

Mo Zhu was also not a petty person. She immediately agreed and taught him. In that team competition, Mo Zhu and his chemistry was flawless. Even today, when the entire eSports circle discussed that game, they agreed that they were unrivaled.

At that time, Yuan Cheng's limelight could be said to be unparalleled. He was respectfully addressed as "Essence Soul" by the fans, while Mo Zhu kept a low profile. Not only did she choose to not reveal herself during the competition, but even her name was simply labeled as "J".

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Hence, in the entire eSports scene now, other than the four members of the team back then and the coach who had not appeared for a long time, almost no one knew what the Almighty J looked like.

The car sped all the way and soon arrived at the main entrance of the ticketing counter. Yuan Cheng picked up his cap and put it on his head. He turned to Mo Zhu and said, "J-god, come in with me. It's more convenient this way."

"It's alright, I don't want to attract unnecessary trouble if I'm seen. I've brought my tickets, it's more convenient for us to go our own ways."

Mo Zhu expressionlessly rejected Yuan Cheng's suggestion. She casually reached into her coat pocket, violently searched for the ticket and took it out.

Noticing that Yuan Cheng did not move, Mo Zhu lowered her head and tidied up her clothes before saying, "Are you leaving first or am I?"

The man had already expected Mo Zhu's answer. He disappointedly opened the car door. "I'll just go first. Many of the staff have seen this car before. Since you are unwilling to show your face, wait a few minutes after I enter before coming out of the car."

Yuan Cheng got out of the car with familiarity and ease. He carefully checked the surroundings and did not see any familiar faces.. Then, through the car window, he

nodded slightly to Mo Zhu who was in the back seat and turned around to walk towards the entrance.

Chapter 42: The Legendary J-god

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

When Mo Zhu found the ticket booth and arrived at the venue, the host in the arena had already started introducing the rules of the competition today excitedly.

Today's competition was between Team RH, the team Yuan Cheng plays in, and Team YM. Team RH represented Beijing, while Team YM was the number one team recognized in Cloud City.

Regarding today's friendly match, the audience below the stage could be said to have been looking forward to it for a long time. As everyone knew, other than Beijing teams, only eSports teams from Cloud City could be considered one of the best in the industry. Hence, many fans from all over the country came from afar to watch the competition, just to see this high ranked team competition with their own eyes.

The competition was divided into three rounds. It was a best-of-three. Of course, if any team won two rounds first, it would be considered as a direct win and the third round would be automatically canceled.

Such a competition system was very easily comprehended, and it also aroused the audience's strong desire to win. When the host introduced the rules, the crowd could not help but cheer happily.

As soon as Mo Zhu sat down, she was surprised by the surrounding students who were shouting. Clearly, she was not used to the current environment.

She took a deep breath and pretended as if nothing had happened. After searching her pocket, she took out a pair of earphones and put them on her ears.

The rowdy noise instantly vanished from Mo Zhu's ears. The girl nodded in satisfaction, took out her phone and skillfully tapped on the screen.

"Alright, we just received a notification from backstage that our Essence Soul has picked up the person he wanted to pick up and has returned to the arena. Now, I solemnly announce that the competition will officially begin!"

"Next, let's invite the members of Team RH on stage to say hello to everyone!"

Under the emcee's guidance, the team of five people walked onto the stage in an orderly manner and proficiently stood in a row.

The microphones were passed one round in their hands, and the cheers from the crowd grew louder and louder. Finally, when the microphone reached Yuan Cheng's hand, the cheering reached its peak.

After clearing his throat, Yuan Cheng took the microphone and introduced himself calmly, "Hello everyone, I'm Yuan Cheng. I'm very happy to come to Cloud City to participate in this friendly competition. Friendship is first, competition is second. I believe that through this competition, our Team RH will be able to break through and reach a higher level!"

Originally, the self-introduction segment should have ended here, but after being reprimanded by Yuan Cheng's manager before the competition, the host naturally wouldn't let go of this good opportunity to tease.

Before Yuan Cheng handed the microphone to the staff waiting by the side, the host asked.

"From the Essence Soul's expression, it seems like he's in a very good mood. I wonder if the Essence Soul is willing to reveal who the lucky 'friend', who was personally brought to the scene by him, is?"

"I believe the audience, friends, and fans present are as curious as I am. What do you all say?"

Upon hearing the host's question, another wave of cheers erupted in the venue. Mo Zhu sat in the crowd and scratched her head in frustration. Just like everyone's gaze, she looked at Yuan Cheng, who was not far away from her.

At this moment, Yuan Cheng had already taken off all his disguises from the time he went to find Mo Zhu. Without his mask and sunglasses, his face looked youthful with the maturity of a young man.

He looked around the crowd for a long time. Under the dim light at the scene, he finally found the deep eyes that he had been thinking about the entire night.

He smiled lightly. Another warm voice came from the microphone with a bit of magnetism.

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Yuan Cheng looked into those eyes. "She's a very important friend to me. Speaking of which, everyone should know her too. Her code name is only one letter, the letter 'J'."

As Yuan Cheng finished speaking on the stage, the audience below the stage instantly erupted into chaos.

“What? Did I hear wrongly? The Essence Soul was talking about the J-god, the J-god who peaked after her debut?”

“Ahhh! It’s J-god! The prime partner of the Essence Soul! The mysterious big shot who only participated in one team competition and did not even show her face! This is the true mysterious big shot in the world!”

“J-god is here? Could she be sitting amongst us? What kind of luck do I have! I can actually watch Essence Soul’s competition with J-god live! I’m really too lucky!”

The people below the stage started chatting again. Some of them were loyal fans of Yuan Cheng for many years. They had already started to share the history to Team YM’s new fans discreetly.

At this moment, the host standing beside Yuan Cheng was also extremely excited. Looking at the burning gazes of the audience below the stage, he couldn’t help but open his mouth, wanting to get more information about this big shot who only existed in legends.

“Oh, so it’s the almighty J-god who has graced us with her presence at the scene of this friendly match. I wonder if after so many years, I would be fortunate enough to invite the almighty J-god to reveal her true appearance? This would satisfy the curiosity of everyone...”

As the cheers from the crowd grew louder and louder, Mo Zhu raised her hand and calmly tidied up her hair. She lowered her head slightly and avoided eye contact with Yuan Cheng, as if it had nothing to do with her.

Naturally, Yuan Cheng also saw the girl’s actions. He understood that the reason why Mo Zhu kept such a low profile was because she did not want to disrupt the peaceful life she had now.. Thus, he raised his right index finger and gently pressed it to his lips. The man opened his mouth and said softly, “Now that everyone has guessed that it’s her, let’s give her a chance to be alone peacefully, alright?”

Chapter 43: An Easy Victory

The atmosphere at the scene was instantly hyped up. Under such circumstances, it was not appropriate for the host to continue asking questions. He immediately entered the next process and invited the Team RH members to take their seats in the competition area.

In the first match, Yuan Cheng had chosen Zhou Jun. This hero was not his best, but Yuan Cheng, who was good at the center position, had displayed his commanding ability to the fullest. He had easily won this match without any effort.

The crazy fans of Essence Soul below the stage were already mesmerized by the repeatedly endless handsome moves of the man on the big screen. From time to time, waves of cheers pierced Mo Zhu's ears and it hurt her ears.

Even Meng Ran, who was sitting beside her, was so excited that she grabbed Mo Zhu's sleeve and started cheering happily.

"Ahhh! The Essence Soul's maneuvering stunned me! How can this man be so handsome? Sister Mo, did you see that? When he was surpassing the god level, who could resist that smirk on the Essence Soul's lips? "

When Mo Zhu saw the young lady unable to control herself, she raised her hand and patted Meng Ran's arm comfortingly. She looked at the big screen and shook her head without changing expression. She mumbled, "His performance with this hero is still not as strong as when he plays Mei Xiang..."

However, the cheers in the crowd rose and fell. Mo Zhu's voice was so soft as if it was never there.

The teams change sides. During the drafting, Yuan Cheng directly chose Mei Xiang for the second round. A familiar rocket launcher appeared on the big screen. The audience below the stage practically shouted the lines that the game had set for Mei Xiang. Tens of thousands of people shouted together. The scene was very spectacular, and almost out of control.

"The Essence Soul has taken out Mei Xiang! It seems like this round will definitely end in 6 minutes! I've never seen a hero who can withstand three shots from the Essence Soul's Mei Xiang rocket!"

At this moment, Meng Ran was already completely immersed in the excitement of the competition. She seemed to have become engrossed with the surrounding environment. She pulled Mo Zhu's sleeve and jabbered on.

Mo Zhu was still looking at the big screen expressionlessly, but she temporarily placed her phone back in her pocket. She had not watched the competitive scene for many years. It just so happened that this time, she wanted to see if the little rascal, Yuan Cheng's skills had improved in the past few years after he left her.

The moment the match started, both sides were developing peacefully. The center of the two teams and the roaming position both chose to go against each other on the same route.

Just as Team YM thought that the situation in this round was going to be a peaceful development, Yuan Cheng's handsome face suddenly appeared on the big screen. The man smirked and quickly said something to the microphone by his mouth. Then, he flashed into the face of the player in the middle.

Coupled with Mei Xiang's unique two consecutive rolls, Yuan Cheng easily performed a classic "Triple consecutive flips" for the audience. Before the two Team YM players could react, the screen instantly dimmed.

Beautiful! Yuan Cheng double-killed in a minute since the start of the game! As expected of the "Essence Soul"! This god's reputation is well-deserved!

Seeing Yuan Cheng's actions, the audience coordinately went silent for a few seconds at first, then cheers came again.

"Too cool, too cool. Oh my god! How did the Essence Soul do it?! My eyes haven't even caught up when his hands are done! I'm a fan! Although I'm here to support Team YM, I now announce that I'm a fan of the Essence Soul!"

When she heard such a voice coming from behind, Meng Ran, who was sitting beside Mo Zhu, immediately turned her head and had a lively discussion with the girl behind her. Mo Zhu pressed the space between her eyebrows. Alright, she admitted that this time, Yuan Cheng had indeed shown 80% of the maneuvers she had taught him.

Although Team YM had lost the good pace of peaceful development at the start of the match, they were still considered a top team in Cloud City. Not long later, they adjusted their mentality and started defending the lineup.

Defensive Team YM could be praised as professional. Even though Team RH took the initiative to attack a few times under Yuan Cheng's command, they were all blocked by the opponent's roaming position.

Originally, Mo Zhu was sitting quietly under the stage, evaluating Yuan Cheng's maneuvers in her heart. Now, she was also influenced by the atmosphere and began to study the situation on the stage.

Team YM was easy to defend and difficult to attack. The best solution now was to attack the dragon, and ambush the other team in the bush, forcing a fight with a distraction bait. The person with the strongest damage now in Team RH was Yuan Cheng. He must be the one who ambushes them, so the one who distracts could only be...

Mo Zhu's eyes lit up. In an instant, she had thought of the best countermeasure Team RH had. She looked up at Yuan Cheng. At the same time, the man's eyes darkened. Based on Mo Zhu's understanding of him, it was obvious that he had the same thoughts as her.

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As expected, Yuan Cheng hurriedly instructed his teammates on the screen, and after a few rolls in the area where the two sides intersected, he disappeared from the map.

Team RH's side guard came to Dragon's position and started fighting the Dragon. Seeing that the other party was not all present at this time, they seized the opportunity. Team YM's roaming position immediately used a big move to enter and control the area. However, he did not expect to be ambushed by Yuan Cheng, who was in the bush.

Another set of classic "Triple consecutive flips", coupled with the huge explosion from the unique rocket launcher, the five members of YM Team instantly turned into dregs under Yuan Cheng's cannon.

Chapter 44: Wanting An Autograph

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

It was too beautiful! In this round, Team YM was beaten till they could not fight back at all! The audience below the stage watched with pleasure!

The Essence Soul was fighting against five people alone. He was undoubtedly a god!

Yuan Cheng, who had easily won two rounds, took off his earphones and looked up. He met Mo Zhu's gaze in the crowd and the two of them smiled at each other.

Following the horn of victory, the host shouted and announced the victory of team RH in this friendly match.

Meng Ran followed the crowd and jumped up from her seat in excitement. She grabbed Mo Zhu and stood up unintentionally.

"Sister Mo! Essence Soul is too handsome! Boohoo... I really want to ask him for an autograph after we leave! I wonder if his manager will agree..."

As she listened to Meng Ran nag in her ear, Mo Zhu lowered her eyes and patted her shoulder. "You want an Essence Soul autographed photo? Then accompany me to the toilet after you're done."

"Huh? Go to the toilet?" This was the first time Meng Ran heard Mo Zhu speak tonight. She was a little surprised and didn't understand the meaning behind the girl's words. However, she did not have the chance to think about it anymore. The members of Team RH were already queuing up to receive the trophy on the stage.

Yuan Cheng was undoubtedly the hero of the entire team tonight. He stood in the middle of the podium.

The atmosphere was too good. The host couldn't help but pass the man a microphone and ask, "First of all, congratulations to Team RH for winning tonight's friendly competition! Also, congratulations to Essence Soul for deservingly being the best player in the competition. However, I have a small question that I would like to interview Essence Soul..."

"Please go ahead." Yuan Cheng was also very happy holding the trophy and agreed directly.

"Team RH has been winning the championships frequently recently. Your performance is unusually good. I wonder if it's because your cooperation with Captain Xiao is exceptionally tacit?"

This question actually also helped to increase the reputation of Team RH. Everyone knew that Captain Xiao Yuan had always been focused on practicing the roaming position, in order to improve his chemistry with Yuan Cheng.

When they heard this, quite a number of fans below the stage also started secretly fangirling the pair.

"Although Captain Xiao is indeed very good at playing, when it comes to cooperating with me best, there is indeed someone else!" Yuan Cheng lowered his eyes, his long eyelashes hiding the man's mysterious expression.

"Oh~ I wonder who will be the candidate with the best rapport for our Essence Soul?"

Following the host's teasing voice, someone below the stage shouted "J-god" first. Immediately after, the entire arena was filled with cheers for J-god. The atmosphere in the arena instantly reached another climax.

Yuan Cheng naturally heard J-god's name too. He meaningfully looked up in the direction of Mo Zhu and explained gently again, "We agreed to only ask one question. If you want me to answer one more question, it's against the rules..."

Understanding the meaning of Yuan Cheng's words, the host was also very perceptive and did not continue on this topic.

Seeing that the competition was about to end, Mo Zhu reached out and tugged at Meng Ran's sleeve. She raised her chin and said, "Do you still want an autograph? Come with me..."

Meng Ran did not suspect anything and immediately nodded obediently. She followed Mo Zhu and left the observation platform.

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After finding the path that led to the toilet, Mo Zhu stopped walking and lowered her voice as she instructed Meng Ran, "Don't shout later. If you have any questions, don't ask. You can ask me privately after they have dispersed, okay?"

The entire corridor was quiet. It was now time for the last scene to end, and no one came to the toilet. Meng Ran nodded fiercely at Mo Zhu a few times. She would do whatever Sister Mo asked her to do and she had no objections!

Seeing how cooperative Meng Ran was, Mo Zhu did not waste any more time. She took out her phone and typed a few sentences into Yuan Cheng's chat box. In a few minutes, a man wearing a cap appeared at the end of the corridor.

The lights in the entire corridor were dim. It was only when Yuan Cheng walked closer to the two of them with a pen and paper that Meng Ran saw that the man in front of her was actually her idol, the Essence Soul!

"This! This! This! Ahhhh, it's the Essence Soul himself! Sister Mo! I'm not dreaming, am I? I actually have the fortune of seeing the Essence Soul's handsome face in person!"

Mo Zhu still had a lazy look on her face. She patted Meng Ran's small hand and signaled the girl to be quieter. Then, she said to the man, "My friend wants your autograph photo. I wonder if it's convenient for you to sign one for her."

Mo Zhu leaned against the lustrous white wall and looked up quietly at Yuan Cheng in front of her. Her collar was a little loose, revealing her slender neck.

Yuan Cheng was stunned for a moment before he came back to his senses and nodded. "Of course, but I only have paper and a pen now. Why don't I sign on a paper with a note to you?"

Yuan Cheng was a little taller and he still had that gentle voice. It mesmerized Meng Ran and she nodded in a daze. "Sure, sure. Please write to Meng Ran, wishing her that she could find a husband as handsome as Essence Soul in the future!"

When she heard Meng Ran say this, Mo Zhu could not help but laugh. She turned her body and gave the girl a look, her smile lazy and arrogant.

"By the way, Essence Soul, can you give me a few more autographs other than this one? My sisters in my family really like you too!"

When he looked up at Meng Ran's sparkling eyes, Yuan Cheng smiled and nodded.

Chapter 45: Exploding Horse

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

When Mo Zhu and Meng Ran went out, there were only a few people left in the venue. The two of them did not stay and went out directly.

Meng Ran followed behind Mo Zhu step by step. Her sparkling eyes were still staring straight at the back of Mo Zhu's head.

Obviously, Meng Ran had a thousand questions of things that she did not understand.

Mo Zhu took a few steps forward and found a corner that was closer to the door but was more concealed. She stopped and turned her head casually to meet Meng Ran's gaze. She said, "You can say what you want to say now..."

"Sister Mo, you..." Meng Ran scratched her head happily.

"Pick the more important questions or I might not have the patience to wait for you to finish what you want to say."

Mo Zhu leaned lazily against the wall again. As she played with her slender fingers, she gazed at Meng Ran, signaling her make things short.

"Sister Mo! How did you know the Essence Soul?"

Mo Zhu raised her eyebrows and smiled, still looking neither arrogant nor rash. "I was ignorant when I was young and I went to Beijing to play for a competition. We met there."

Meng Ran's eyes instantly lit up. She stomped her feet as if she had discovered a huge secret. "Does Sister Mo have a good relationship with the Essence Soul? Since Sister Mo met the Essence Soul in the capital, do you know J-god?"

Mo Zhu shook her legs lightly. She didn't have the intention to hide it from Meng Ran. "We have a good relationship. I'm quite familiar with J-god too."

At this point, Meng Ran immediately pulled Mo Zhu's sleeve in excitement. "Ahhh! Then, Sister Mo, is J-god a man or a woman? Is his or her skills in the game as amazing as what the rumors claimed?"

Mo Zhu paused and was amused by the person in front of her again. She touched Meng Ran's hair and raised her eyebrows again. "Do you think it's a man or a woman?"

"Sis, Sister Mo! Don't tell me you're the legendary J-god!"

The meaning in the girl's eyes was clear. Meng Ran was not a fool. She understood the reason behind it instantly. On second thought, if Mo Zhu was J-god, all of this clearly made sense.

Not only was she a close friend of the Essence Soul, but she had been able to obtain tickets to this competition for the entire Class Eight. If it was anyone else, they might not have the ability and such privilege, but if it was the almighty J-god, it would be a piece of cake!

“You’re not as stupid as I thought...” Mo Zhu nodded with a faint smile and looked at Meng Ran in approval.

“Then, then who else knows about this matter? Ahhh! Sister Mo, I can’t wait to hear about the combination of you and the Essence Soul!”

Meng Ran could not believe what she had seen and heard tonight at all. The legendary player was actually hiding by her side the whole time.

“You’re the only one who knows about so far, so you have to keep it a secret. Otherwise, if it leaks out, I might actually kill you in a fit of anger!”

Mo Zhu gave a long glance at Meng Ran and threatened her even lightly.

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Seeing the girl nod her head in pleasant surprise, Mo Zhu turned around and walked away. “Let’s go, don’t delay any longer. The car won’t wait for us if we’re late!”

When the two of them walked out of the competition hall, the audience outside had already dispersed quite a bit. However, because the members of Team YM and Team RH were still resting in the hall, they had not come out. Thus, at this moment, there were still some fans holding support boards standing at the intersection and chatting casually.

The bus from Class Eight was parked by the road. Jiang Xun, who was standing beside the car door, saw Mo Zhu and Meng Ran with a glance.

He strode towards the two of them and waved his hand as he shouted, “Sister Mo! Meng Ran! Over here, everyone in the car is here. You’re the only two left!”

As Mo Zhu walked, her expression was still indifferent. She only gave Jiang Xun a lazy glance before lowering her head to fiddle with her relatively low quality phone.

Meng Ran, on the other hand, waved her hands excitedly and skipped over. Seeing her eager appearance, those who did not know would think that she had encountered something good tonight.

“Why did both of you come out so late? The event has been over for a long time. If you still didn’t come out, we were going to call to look for you!” Jiang Xun did not have the

courage to make comments on Mo Zhu's behavior and only dared to grumble at Meng Ran.

Meng Ran walked past Jiang Xun and got into the car. When she was in the car, she did not forget to turn around and added, "It's a secret! I won't tell you!"

Mo Zhu was playing with her phone absent-mindedly. Before she reached the side of the bus, the road in front of her was suddenly blocked by a dark shadow. She looked up and saw Xu Huan's face.

"Little Bamboo, take our car and go back. Huo Xuan is already waiting for you in the car. This way, it will save time and effort. It's killing two birds with one stone!"

Mo Zhu nodded indifferently in response to Xu Huan's suggestion and informed Jiang Xun. Thereafter, Mo Zhu said coldly, "Let's go then. Lead the way."

Huo Xuan's car wasn't parked far away, but in these few short steps, Xu Huan didn't stop talking.

"Little Bamboo, how did the matter go? Did you encounter any trouble..."

Mo Zhu followed after Xu Huan slowly. "No..."

The man nodded. This was an unexpected answer, but he also seemed to have thought of something.. "Do you think that the competition tonight was interesting, Little Bamboo? The Essence Soul is my idol indeed. He's so cool! Let me tell you, he..."