## The Substitute Madam Amazes the World Once More

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Chapter 46: Clues and Moves

After returning to the Huo family, Mo Zhu immediately saw Fang Ran huddled in a corner, looking pitiful.

She pretended not to see this person and walked straight past the girl into the house. Fang Ran naturally noticed the commotion and quickened her steps. She rushed in front of Huo Xuan before he could enter.

A sweet voice sounded, "Young Master Huo, why are you and sister only back now? I've been waiting at the door for a long time, my legs are numb from standing there..."

Seeing the scene in front of them, even Xu Huan, who was following behind Huo Xuan, couldn't help but ask.

"Why do you not want to go home when you have one? Why do you have to insist on standing at the door of someone else's house like a goalkeeper!"

Fang Ran's face instantly flushed red from Xu Huan's teasing. She stammered, "I'm just concerned about my sister and Young Master Huo. I've been waiting here since I left the competition hall..."

"Alright, the matter has already been resolved. Ms. Fang, if you have nothing else, you can go home directly. You can come in if you want to stay."

Huo Xuan rubbed his glabella, a hint of impatience appearing on his face.

"Okay, then I won't disturb Brother Huo and sister-in-law any longer. Give me a call if you have anything on. I'll get going first..." After saying this, Xu Huan turned around and drove the car that was parked in Huo Mansion. He disappeared in a flash.

Mo Zhu, who had rushed upstairs, did not idle. After returning to her room, she turned on her phone and quickly dialed a number that wasn't saved on her phone.

It didn't ring for long before the other party picked up.

A mature male voice came from the other end of the phone. "Hello, is that K?"

"It's me. I received your message in the car just now but it was not convenient for me to talk then. Is the news accurate this time?"

Mo Zhu cleared her throat. Her tone sounded anxious, and her fair wrist that was holding the phone trembled slightly.

The person who was talking to Mo Zhu was Cheng Yi of the Pavilion of Love. The people of the Pavilion of Love were in every part of the entire world. As long as there were living people, the Pavilion of Love would definitely have informants. This was also the reason why Mo Zhu chose the Pavilion of Love among the many forces who wanted to rope her in.

"There's a high chance that it's true. We've been investigating that incident for a long time now, and we suddenly received the news today. Although the news is true, I feel that there hasn't been any news for so many years and we've suddenly gotten such a conclusive lead now, there might be a trap!"

Mo Zhu calmed down and thought about it after hearing Cheng Yi's words.

The matter that she had been investigating for so many years suddenly had some progress. No matter who it was, it looked like a scheme that had been planned for a long time, waiting for the fish to take the bait. However, Mo Zhu could not wait and she could not afford to lose it. This matter concerned Feng Yu. Even if it meant climbing a mountain of knives or plunging into a sea of flames that would take her life, she had to go and investigate!

"Tell me everything that happened in detail. Since there's news from Love Pavilion, I'll investigate this matter myself. Please help me keep a lookout for other useful information!"

At this moment, a hint of tears faintly suffused Mo Zhu's cold eyes. She didn't know if she was able to bear the outcome if the truth was what she had imagined.

"We received the news this afternoon. The Huo family from Beijing was also involved in that incident back then, and they had contributed the most. We spent an entire afternoon and successfully tracked the domain names that had been used by the Huo Family that they had not had time to eliminate."

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"The Huo family from Beijing?" Wasn't that Huo Xuan's people?

Mo Zhu's heart sank. Could it be that Huo Xuan had also participated in that incident back then? There weren't many people in the entire Huo family who could mobilize so many people to complete that incident. If Huo Xuan was the one behind it, then everything could be traced!

"What's the relationship between the Huo family of Beijing and the Huo family of Cloud City?" Mo Zhu frowned slightly and placed a hand on the corner of the cabinet. She really didn't dare to think about it. If that matter was really done by Huo Xuan…

"According to the investigation of the Pavilion of Love, the Huo family has two big families. One is Elder Huo's eldest son, Huo Tao, and the other is his second son, Huo Peng..."

"The Huo family in Beijing is currently headed by Huo Peng, and the Huo family in Cloud City can be considered as one of the branches of the Huo family in Beijing. Currently, Huo Tao's son, Huo Xuan, is staying there. They claimed that the old doctor is in the midst of recuperation..."

"However, outsiders aren't sure if this illness is real. At present, the information that the Pavilion of Love has gathered is only this much, and it would be difficult to find out more details without entering the Huo's mansion.

In Cheng Yi's intermittent descriptions, Mo Zhu had a basic understanding of the structure of the Huo family. There was a limit to what the Pavilion of Love could do. She could only rely on herself for the rest.

Pursing her lips, Mo Zhu replied, "Since we can trace the domain name to the Huo family, then no matter what role the Huo family played in that incident years ago, I have to find out the truth. I'll personally visit the Huo family mansion. Please help me keep a lookout for the rest of the pieces of the news."

The man on the other end of the phone agreed readily. Just as he was about to hang up, he seemed to have recalled something and quickly continued, "There's one more thing. There have been quite a number of orders related to Yun Jing recently. The prices aren't low. Did he run into any trouble?"

Mo Zhu lowered her head slightly and recalled Yun Jing's instructions previously, "Reject all orders related to him. If there are any particularly serious cases, contact me directly!"

Chapter 47: A Good Show

The night passed with Mo Zhu's mind filled with thoughts.

The next morning, Huo Xuan called Mo Zhu downstairs for breakfast as usual. However, he saw that the girl looked listless. It was clear that she hadn't slept well last night.

He couldn't help but ask, "You didn't sleep well last night? Where did you go? Look at your dark circles, such huge patches."

Mo Zhu sat quietly at the dining table and glanced at Huo Xuan. Her heart was in a mess after the incident last night.

The atmosphere was a little awkward. Huo Xuan smiled good-naturedly and wasn't angry. He scooped some porridge for Mo Zhu and said, "If you don't want to talk, then don't. Have some breakfast. You have to go to school in a while."

Mo Zhu raised her hand and took the bowl of porridge from Huo Xuan. She lowered her head and quietly took a few mouthfuls. The two of them didn't speak a word till Huo Xuan sent her to the school gate.

Even Xu Huan, who was always smiling and being chatty, sensed the weird atmosphere between the two of them today. He did not dare to joke as idly as he did in the car previously.

"Brother Huo, did you provoke Little Bamboo? Why is there something wrong with her today?"

Xu Huan waited for Mo Zhu to open the car door and get out of the car. He couldn't help but poke Huo Xuan with his elbow. He had been suppressing his curiosity the entire journey and he had finally found an opportunity to ask.

The man moved his gaze away from the newspaper a little. "No, it's probably because women have such ridiculous days every month..."

A cold glint flashed across Huo Xuan's deep eyes, but when he mentioned Mo Zhu, he couldn't help but feel a little gentle. In fact, he wasn't too sure why Mo Zhu's mood had changed so drastically all of a sudden, but this explanation was reasonable.

After receiving Huo Xuan's vague hint, Xu Huan immediately believed him. He shook his head and pondered for a while, and he couldn't help but give the man a thumbs up. "Brother Huo, you even know this! Impressive!"

In Class Eight's classroom.

It was not yet time for class. The entire class was chattering about the exciting competition last night.

"Yesterday, I posted a video in the class group of my middle school. They were so jealous. All of them were praising how handsome the Essence Soul was!"

"It's all thanks to Sister Mo's tickets this time. A few days ago, my cousin even showed off the merchandise of RH battleteam to me. Yesterday, I sent her a picture of my admission ticket and she cried from anger. It felt so good, too good..."

Everyone was discussing fervently, and only Meng Ran was sitting in her seat, secretly enjoying herself.

Everyone was too superficial. They only knew the reason but not the reason why. Meng Ran was the only person who truly understood the truth.

Mo Zhu had also arrived at the classroom at that moment. She opened the door with one hand that was free from her bag. With her sharp eyes, Meng Ran saw the girl's cool and slender figure at a glance.

"Sister Mo! Sister Mo! You're here. I've been waiting for you for a long time. Look, look, I came to the classroom early in the morning and even tidied up your desk!"

Meng Ran raised her hand and waved it at Mo Zhu, who was by the door. She stared at the girl with her large almond-shaped eyes, and there was an indescribable excitement and enthusiasm in her eyes.

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"Yes, it's been hard on you."

Mo Zhu walked to her seat casually and placed the backpack she was carrying on the table before she nodded at Meng Ran.

"Sister Mo is here, Sister Mo is here!"

At this moment, the surrounding students also noticed that Mo Zhu had come to the classroom. All of them raised their heads to greet her. The noisy environment made Mo Zhu a little uncomfortable.

"There are still a few minutes before class starts. I'll go and wash my hands first." Mo Zhu patted Meng Ran's hand.

Although she said that she was going to wash her hands, she just wanted to get some fresh air outside the classroom. Just as Mo Zhu stood up, Meng Ran followed her. "Sister Mo, Sister Mo, wait for me. I'll go with you!"

The two of them walked slowly along the long corridor. Meng Ran was chattering and when she wanted to say more, she was suddenly glared at by Mo Zhu. She then stuck out her tongue and swallowed back her words.

It's fine if she didn't get to say it, but she couldn't anger Sister Mo, the true boss!

Just as the two of them reached the door of the female toilet at the end of the corridor, a sudden discordant voice came from the storage room next door.

Mo Zhu had sharp ears. When she heard this, she stopped in her tracks and raised her eyebrows at Meng Ran. "There's movement inside. Should we go and take a look?"

Meng Ran was also very smart. She instantly understood the meaning behind Mo Zhu's words. She quickly walked two steps to the door of the storage room and the girl directly placed her ear on the door.

Intermittent voices came from the door.

"With just you? Why don't you look in the mirror and see what kind of person you are? How dare you seduce Brother Zheng? It seems like you don't take my warnings to heart at all. If I don't teach you a lesson today, you won't know your place!"

The cold female voice sounded exasperated. Meng Ran turned around and gave Mo Zhu a look. The two of them understood that the situation inside should be romance related.

Mo Zhu had always been the kind of person who would ignore matters that did not concern her. Since she had nothing to do with it, she was naturally unwilling to get involved. She gently rolled up her sleeves, turned on the tap in the bathroom, and prepared to wash her hands briefly before asking Meng Ran to return to the classroom with her.

## Chapter 48: Saving Someone

"Sister Wei, stop talking nonsense with this little b\*tch. Just take action. Destroy her face and post her photo on the forum. Let's see how else she can seduce men!"

"That's right, Sister Wei. The Du family has a big business. You don't have to be afraid of this girl who has no background. Even if she wants to take revenge in the future, she's not your match!"

Meng Ran leaned against the door and listened quietly. She curled her lips without batting an eyelid. This girl who was being targeted really sounded a little pitiful, but she was alone and was not their match.

Raising her head to look at Mo Zhu, the girl had already shook her washed hands a few times and was about to leave.

Meng Ran patted her forehead in frustration. Just as she was thinking hard about how she should persuade Sister Mo to help and save the girl inside, the cold female voice came from the door again.

"Why aren't you talking, Jiang Yu? Don't you usually look so pitiful when you're pestering Brother Zheng? Who are you putting on a poker face for now?"

Now, Meng Ran could tell that the person who spoke was Du Wei. She was famous for being a domineering girl in Class Two. She had always been domineering in the class because of her family background, and she bullied her classmates as a hobby.

What was the name of the girl she had addressed just now? The window of the storage room did not seem to be closed, and the rustling wind dissipated Du Wei's voice.

Her surname seemed to be Jiang? After thinking carefully, Meng Ran suddenly realized something and she immediately jumped up. Wasn't there only one person with the surname Jiang in Class Two, Jiang Yu?

Without thinking any further, Meng Ran quickly walked back to Mo Zhu's side. She grabbed the girl's hand and said excitedly, "Sister Mo, please help me. The girl who is being bullied is called Jiang Yu. She's my good friend. Please save her!"

Meng Ran was extremely afraid, and her voice unconsciously sounded like she was going to cry.

"What did you say was the name of the girl inside?" The aura around Mo Zhu changed, and her pupils suddenly constricted, and they looked murderous.

Meng Ran was stunned by Mo Zhu's appearance. She replied with a trembling voice, "I think I heard it as Jiang Yu, who is from Class Two..."

Mo Zhu's expression turned cold instantly. She shook off the water droplets on her hands forcefully and walked quickly to the storage room. She raised her leg and kicked open the thick metal door of the storage room.

If Mo Zhu looked scary just now, it was nothing compared to when she saw Jiang Yu's swollen face in the storage room, where she was tied up tightly and crying silently. The girl's aura had dropped to the freezing point.

The noise coming from the main door naturally attracted everyone's attention. Du Wei, who was standing on a chair with one foot, turned around and glanced at Mo Zhu and Meng Ran, who were at the door.

She said nonchalantly, "I was wondering who it was. It's two stupid women who are overestimating their abilities again. Alright, it doesn't matter if there are one or two. I'll just deal with them."

As Du Wei spoke, Mo Zhu and Jiang Yu, who was initially looking in the direction of the voice, looked at each other. After seeing that the girl was not seriously injured, Mo Zhu directly met Du Wei's disdainful gaze. "Cut the crap. Come at me together!"

She stretched slightly, and before Du Wei could see what Mo Zhu was doing, the lackeys around her were already lying on the ground, grimacing in pain.

Mo Zhu's movements were as smooth as flowing water, it was as simple to her as eating and drinking for anybody.

When Meng Ran saw that Mo Zhu had beaten everyone until they could not fight back, she lamented that Mo Zhu was extremely powerful. At the same time, she did not forget to quickly come in and untie Jiang Yu, who was lying on the ground.

After teaching a lesson to the few lackeys in the room, Mo Zhu obviously did not plan to let the culprit, Du Wei, off. She bent down slightly and slowly approached Du Wei, her cold eyes like the cold-faced Asura from hell.

"I..." Du Wei could not finish her sentence. Her legs suddenly became so weak that she could not stand straight and she sat on the ground.

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As Mo Zhu approached step by step, she slowly squirmed towards the corner of the wall. Du Wei was so afraid that she hugged her head with both hands and mumbled, "You, don't touch me. I have plenty of money. I can give you money. I can give you anything you want. Let me go, let me go..."

"Heh..." Mo Zhu turned her body and stepped on Du Wei's knee, sneering.

"While I still have patience, tell me the reason why you're trampling on other people's dignity here!"

Du Wei, who was already frightened by Mo Zhu's actions, did not dare to hide anything. She opened her mouth in an attempt to find her voice and trembled as she spoke.

"It's, it's that little b\*tch, Jiang Yu. It was Jiang Yu who seduced my Brother Zheng first. I didn't like her seductive appearance and decided to teach her a lesson…" Du Wei cowered, she was extremely afraid of this woman in front of her.

"Your Brother Zheng? Speak clearly! What exactly happened?" Mo Zhu was so furious, her anger was already at its limit. If this woman continued to dilly dally, she did not mind helping Du Wei recall her memories!

Looking at this scene, Meng Ran, who was waiting by the side, had already understood everything that happened. Noticing that the girl was unable to explain the situation, she kindly explained it to Du Wei.

"Sister Mo, I think Du Wei likes someone with the surname Zheng. She suspected that the man had taken a liking to Xiao Yu, so…"

Chapter 49: Hidden It Well

With Meng Ran's additional explanation, Mo Zhu said coldly, "Let's leave today's matter at that for now. Listen up. Jiang Yu is under my protection. If there's a next time, I'll let you experience what true despair is!"

After saying this, Mo Zhu moved her feet that were stepping on Du Wei's knees away and walked to Jiang Yu and Meng Ran to help the girl up. "Are you alright? Where are you hurt?"

Jiang Yu looked up and met Mo Zhu's concerned gaze. Her eyes were already wet. "It's alright. They haven't had the chance to touch me."

"Then what about your face?" Mo Zhu reached out and gently touched the girl's young face.

"This..." Jiang Yu lowered her head and stammered, unwilling to say another word.

Seeing Jiang Yu like this made Mo Zhu even angrier. She felt even angrier about this than when Jiang Yu was bullied.

Mo Zhu stopped in her tracks and refused to leave. She roared expressionlessly, "Are you going to tell me or not! If you don't, I'll kill this woman!"

This threat was indeed useful. Jiang Yu immediately explained the cause.

"They beat me up a few days ago..."

Gently holding Mo Zhu's hand, Jiang Yu said worriedly, "Sister Xiao Zhu, let's leave this matter as it is. They won't bully me in the future."

Mo Zhu still had that cold look on her face as she stood rooted to the ground and did not say a word.

Meng Ran looked around. "Sister Mo, don't be angry. Xiao Yu is also worried that you will teach Du Wei a lesson in a fit of anger. She will find trouble with you in the future..."

"We should send Xiao Yu home to rest first!"

Mo Zhu's dark eyes stared fixedly at Jiang Yu. After a long while, she replied softly, "Meng Ran, go to the office and help Jiang Yu and I apply for leave. I'll send her back now!"

She called the driver of the Huo family and instructed him. Soon, the two of them got into the car.

Huo Xuan and Xu Huan were also in the car with the driver. They had just fetched Mo Zhu to the school gate not long ago, but who would have thought that before they even reached the office, they would be called back by this girl's phone call.

"What happened? Little Bamboo, what's this?" Once Mo Zhu and Jiang Yu got into the car, Xu Huan asked curiously.

"It's my friend. Please drive the car to the Zhong residence."

The Zhong family? There were still a few families with the surname Zhong in Cloud City, but there was only one with a reputation.

After understanding Mo Zhu's intentions, the driver did not delay and started the car.

"The Zhong family? Is this a girl from the Zhong family? Didn't I hear that the Zhong family only has one son? Where did this daughter come from?"

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Xu Huan scratched his head, and his words revealed a strand of bewilderment.

Mo Zhu squinted slightly. "She's not a child of the Zhong family. She's just staying there for the time being..."

After hearing the girl's explanation, Xu Huan wanted to continue speaking, but his hand was suddenly pressed down by someone. The man looked up in surprise and met Huo Xuan's gaze.

Xu Huan shook his head and fell silent.

The inside of the car was silent for a long time before they arrived at the Zhong family's mansion in Cloud City.

"Can you go back by yourself?" Mo Zhu opened the car door and asked Jiang Yu.

The girl bit her lip and replied, "Sure. Jiang Yu thanks Sister Xiao Zhu for today."

Seeing Jiang Yu's figure disappear behind the Zhong family's main door, Mo Zhu frowned and looked up at Huo Xuan, who had been silent all this while. "Do you have a computer in the car?"

The man nodded and grabbed a laptop from the chair behind him easily and pushed it into Mo Zhu's hand.

Mo Zhu did not say anything. She turned on the computer and started typing. Her fair and slender fingers typed quickly on the keyboard, giving Xu Huan, who was watching quietly, a fright.

"Oh my god, Little Bamboo, your hand speed is too fast. If you go and compete, your strength is comparable to the Essence Soul!"

Although Huo Xuan could hold back more than Xu Huan, he was also clearly shocked by the girl's actions.

The corners of his mouth curled into a faint smile. The man thought silently in his heart that his little fiancée was indeed extraordinary. Every time he understood her a little more, she would bring him more surprises.

Before Xu Huan could give Mo Zhu a thumbs up and praise her, the computer screen that the girl had placed on her lap had already displayed all the cameras in the Zhong family.

In the middle of the screen, the huge living room of the Zhong family appeared in real time. Jiang Yu, who had just entered the house, opened the door and walked in.

Upon hearing some noise at the door, the first person who appeared in the camera's range ]was the Zhong family's nanny who had a smile on her face. When the middleaged woman saw that it was Jiang Yu, she immediately wiped the smile off her face and gave the girl a cold look before turning around to continue with her work.

Upon seeing this scene, Mo Zhu's hands that were placed on the chair clenched tightly.

Even an ordinary servant of the Zhong family looked down on Jiang Yu. It was obvious how tough her life was at home.

The scene was still moving frame by frame. Jiang Yu, who had finished changing her shoes in the living room, was obviously used to the nanny's attitude. She lowered her head and coughed lightly twice before walking up the stairs.

Right at this moment, the sound of a door opening suddenly came from the second floor, and a woman appeared on the screen.

Mo Zhu found this person familiar.. She was the mistress of the Zhong family, Qiu Ying.

Chapter 50: Settling Scores

"I was wondering who was back. So it's you. What's wrong? You should have just arrived at school not long ago. It's fine if you don't study hard and can't improve your results, but now you're so bold that you even dare to skip class?"

The woman's tone was mockingly cold. It seemed like she often spoke to Jiang Yu in this manner.

She had originally wanted to sneak back to her room to rest, but now that she was in this situation, Jiang Yu could only admit defeat with a frown.

"I'm not feeling well today. I've already applied for leave from the teacher..."

Jiang Yu's voice was weak, but Qiu Ying's first reaction was that this child was pretending to be weak again. She touched the jade bracelet on her wrist and continued mocking her.

"Oh my, there are really more and more tricks up your sleeve now. You're skipping class and you still dare to use your discomfort as a cover. You really make me feel ashamed of you. I guess that's how an illegitimate child is, no matter how you teach her, she won't turn into a good one!"

As soon as these words came out of the computer, Xu Huan subconsciously looked at Mo Zhu. As expected, the girl bit her lip tightly, and her eyes looked like they were about to spit fire.

Oh no, oh no. Little Bamboo was really angry now. The head of the Zhong family should pray for his safety.

Sensing Mo Zhu's anger, Huo Xuan gently held onto the girl's hand and patted it gently as he comforted her, "Don't be so angry, you'll hurt your health. It's not worth getting so angry over a small Zhong family!"

Mo Zhu didn't speak. She took her hand out of Huo Xuan's grip and started pressing on the computer screen again. In a few minutes, more images were pulled out by the girl.

Without exception, all of them were videos of Jiang Yu being bullied and humiliated in the Zhong family. Mo Zhu couldn't hold it in anymore. She lowered her head, took out her phone, and tapped the screen a few times. She said seriously, "Send me to Huaxing Building."

Huaxing was a business street that had only risen in recent years. Many companies and groups with more popular businesses in Cloud City chose to locate their offices in the office buildings there.

It seemed like Mo Zhu wanted to look for the head of the Zhong family to settle this matter personally.

On the 17th floor of the Huaxing Building.

Mo Zhu led the two of them straight into the Zhong Corporation's office. A few higher-ups wanted to stop them, but when they saw Huo Xuan and Xu Huan, they stood rooted to the ground in fear.

"Ask your President Zhong to come out. I have something to ask him in person." Mo Zhu came to the desk marked with the term 'President's administrative assistant' and gently tapped the wooden table.

"O... okay!" The person who replied to her was Zhong Zhe's special assistant. He had happened to discuss business with Zhong Zhe a few times and had seen the face of the Huo family's young master. Now that he saw Mo Zhu storming over with Huo Xuan, he was so frightened that he couldn't even speak properly.

In no time, Zhong Zhe, who was wearing a Couture suit, arrived in front of everyone. He calmed the staff of the company down and looked at Mo Zhu as he spoke with fear and trepidation.

"Ms. Mo, what brings you here? Do you have any instructions for me?"

"Young Master Huo and Young Master Xu are here too. Your presence brings light to our humble house!" A few drops of cold sweat appeared on the man's forehead as he spoke. What day was it today? Why were these big shots whom he couldn't afford to offend here in his office?

When Zhong Zhe said this, Huo Xuan and Xu Huan were also stunned. This person had addressed Mo Zhu first. Could it be that the two people in front of them knew each other from the start?

Seeing the reaction of the head of the Zhong family, Mo Zhu's obviously had a relatively high status. The two men secretly looked at each other. This young lady's true identity was of high influence. She had indeed hidden her abilities well!

"There's no need to say more pleasantries. I came to look for you to talk about Jiang Yu." Mo Zhu looked at Zhong Zhe's fawning smile. She stared at the man with her sharp eyes and he trembled in fear.

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"Alright, alright. Let's go to the lounge and talk about it in detail. It's not very convenient with so many people here..."

The man looked up at Huo Xuan and Xu Huan, unable to make up his mind.

"Together?" Huo Xuan retracted his gaze and looked at Mo Zhu as he spoke.

"Anything."

Mo Zhu did not even look up. After agreeing, she said to Zhong Zhe, "Lead the way."

In the living room, an assistant had already filled up the teacups with tea. Mo Zhu sat opposite Zhong Zhe and said, "This time, I'm here to talk to you about taking Jiang Yu away. From what I understand, Mr. Zhong doesn't seem to be able to take good care of her. In that case, it's better if I just take her away."

Zhong Zhe was shocked. He stood up abruptly and replied anxiously, "What do you mean by that, Ms. Mo? Xiao Yu has been living well in the Zhong family and our family has taken good care of her. There are no shortcomings in any aspect. Why are we not capable enough?"

Mo Zhu glanced at him indifferently and did not say anything. She took out her phone from her pocket and played a video that she had screen recorded in the car just now.

On the screen was a short scene of the Zhong family bullying Jiang Yu.

"Take a look for yourself. I have more than one piece of similar evidence, you might not even be able to finish watching them in three days and three nights. In order to prevent such a thing from happening again, I can only resort to this. Who can feel assured with Jiang Yu staying in the Zhong Family, a place where they eat people up and spit out their bones?!"

Mo Zhu was already extremely angry. The low roar in her voice sounded as if she wanted to eat the man up.

Chapter 51: Problem Solved

Watching the video that was still playing on his phone, Zhong Zhe's expression changed. He rubbed his hands nervously and said, "Something like this actually happened in the Zhong family?! Ms. Mo, I have no idea what's going on. Otherwise, I wouldn't have allowed Xiao Yu to face such a situation!"

After a pause, the man frowned slightly and looked at Mo Zhu cautiously. "Ms. Mo, please give me another chance. I will definitely investigate this matter thoroughly and give Xiao Yu an explanation! I will definitely double the compensation of Xiao Yu in the future!"

Mo Zhu placed her hands on the table and knocked a few times on the table in the lounge expressionlessly. The sunlight shone on her face through the transparent glass window, making the girl's face look even more beautiful and cold.

"You want me to give you another chance? Just because you don't think highly of her, the entire Zhong family doesn't care about her at all and Jiang Yu is getting bullied and humiliated by her classmates in school every day. I believe you don't know a single one of these things!"

As she spoke, Mo Zhu clenched her teeth. "Do you still remember what you promised me when you took her away from Qingyuan Village? Open your eyes and take a good look at what you've even achieved?"

Zhong Zhe seemed to be frightened by Mo Zhu's cold tone. He lowered his head slightly and did not dare to continue the conversation.

"Little Bamboo, fetch your friend out of their house. It's quite convenient to rent a small house near school for her to live in and study..." Xu Huan saw that the atmosphere in the room was a little awkward and tried to find a way out for Zhong Zhe.

No matter how one looked at it, it was too embarrassing for a middle-aged man who had dominated the business scene for twenty to thirty years to be reprimanded by a young lady.

Upon hearing Xu Huan's suggestion, Mo Zhu immediately rejected him without looking up. "I want him to give an explanation. I'm not asking you to help me think of a solution. Don't get involved in this matter!"

Mo Zhu's cold tone coupled with her terrifying expression immediately shut Xu Huan up. He then curled his lips and chose to stand at the side quietly and stop talking.

In fact, Mo Zhu also knew that she had too many things on her plate right now and could not take care of Jiang Yu all the time. Besides, she had a sickly grandmother to take care of. She had many enemies in school, so she could not bring Jiang Yu along and allow her to suffer.

It was not necessarily a bad idea for Jiang Yu to continue staying in the Zhong family, but she wanted to warn the entire Zhong family, and she wanted them to give Jiang Yu the identity of a member of the Zhong family. This way, not only would it improve Jiang Yu's situation, but it would also allow the bullies in school to know and understand her identity and status!

"Ms. Mo, I've been too busy with my business recently and I didn't manage to take care of the bad things in my family well. All along, I thought that the Zhong family was as harmonious as it appeared to be. When I go back later, I'll definitely teach the servants who look down on Xiao Yu a lesson and also warn the others in the Zhong family to take good care of Xiao Yu!"

Zhong Zhe sighed deeply. "Ms. Mo, I don't beg you to forgive me, but Xiao Yu's parents saved my life. I sincerely treat her as my own daughter. I only hope that there is a chance for me to make it up to Xiao Yu..."

Mo Zhu could hear the sincerity and genuineness in the man's tone and her attitude towards him eased up. She waved her hand and the girl's expression had already loosened up quite a bit. "It's not impossible for me to give you a chance. That will depend on how sincere you are!"

Once Mo Zhu said this, the three people present heaved a sigh of relief, especially Zhong Zhe. Once he saw that she was no longer aggressive, he immediately began to think of a countermeasure.

Clenching his fists, the man spoke resolutely as if he had made a decision. "If Xiao Yu agrees, I am willing to hold a public banquet to acknowledge her as my daughter. In this case, on the account of the Zhong family, no one in Cloud City will make things difficult for Xiao Yu in the future!"

"As for my family, I will also deal with the conflict between Xiao Yu and them. If something like today happens again, Ms. Mo can look for me to hold me accountable!"

Zhong Zhe quickly finished speaking. Afraid that Mo Zhu would be dissatisfied with the conditions he had mentioned, he added, "Or if Ms. Mo has any additional opinions, you can directly raise them. As long as it is within my ability, I will definitely not reject them!"

At this moment, Mo Zhu also raised her head and quietly looked at Zhong Zhe. Her dark and clear eyes stared intently at the man. Not long later, she opened her red lips lightly and said, "Alright, since Mr. Zhong has said so, I won't make things difficult for you. Then, this matter will end here. I'll have to trouble Mr. Zhong to take good care of Xiao Yu from now on!"

Just as Mo Zhu finished speaking, she didn't say anything else and turned around, walking straight out of the living room. Then, Huo Xuan also gave Zhong Zhe a cold glance before following after the girl. Not long later, only Zhong Zhe, who still had lingering fears, was left in the room.

After giving his assistant a few simple instructions on the following tasks and work, Zhong Zhe did not dare to stay any longer. He immediately instructed the chauffeur to send him back to the Zhong family's mansion.

When he opened the door, the nanny was watering the plants in the courtyard. Before closing the door angrily, Zhong Zhe said coldly,

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"Auntie Li, pause your work. Come in with me first."

Auntie Li, who was in the courtyard, was also confused. Why was the usually good-tempered Sir so angry today? It was really baffling!

Chapter 52: Correcting the Family Culture

"Hubby, you're back. Why are you back so early today? Has the contract been negotiated? Quickly come and look at my new bracelet. I've been looking at this jadeite for a long time. The parcel just arrived this morning and it looks really good when it's worn!"

Just as Zhong Zhe stepped into the house, Qiu Ying heard a noise at the door and walked out. As soon as she saw that it was him, she opened her mouth and showed him the new bracelet she had bought before she had gone downstairs.

The man changed into his shoes at the entrance of the house and asked coldly without looking up, "Is Xiao Yu home today?"

Qiu Ying's face was filled with surprise. As she slowly walked down the stairs, she replied, "How did you know that the child skipped class today? Did the school call the parents? That's not right. I remember that the school left my contact number as the contact person. Why did the call go to you?"

With doubts and confusion, the woman started mocking the girl again. "She really has a bunch of bad habits. You have to teach her a lesson. Although Jiang Yu lives in the Zhong family, not only did she not do housework or study etiquette, she is even skipping classes. Where do we place the Zhong family's face now?"

As she spoke, Qiu Ying had already walked to Zhong Zhe's side and held the man's arm with one hand. Her words were sharp and harsh, making Zhong Zhe furious.

Suddenly, Zhong Zhe shook off Qiu Ying's hand and slapped her. "Is this how you mock Xiao Yu when I'm not at home?"

After a pause, the man seemed to feel that it was not enough and added, "What did I say when I brought Xiao Yu back? I asked you to treat her like your own daughter and

asked Zhong Chuan to take care of her like his own sister. But what did the both of you do? Did you take my words to heart?"

Seeing how angry Zhong Zhe was, Qiu Ying was also stunned. She covered the half of her face that was swollen from the man's slap and explained hurriedly.

"It's not like that, Master. Chuan'er and I take special care of Xiao Yu and we don't have the intention to criticize or mock her. Did you hear someone else's provocation and have a misunderstanding..."

"A misunderstanding?" Zhong Zhe sneered. "If only it was a misunderstanding. How dare you lie through your teeth. Do you think the cameras in the house are just decorations? Do you still need to listen to the instigation of someone with ill intentions? I saw it with my own eyes!"

Her heart turned cold. Qiu Ying looked at the camera in the living room in panic. She remembered that she had already set the password for the computer that has control of the video recordings. One could only watch the video recordings in the study room. How did he see those?

Before she could react, Zhong Zhe said in exasperation, "Give Zhong Chuan, that unfilial son, a call and ask him to come back from school! Is this how he takes care of his sister? He's in the same class as Xiao Yu and just watches her when she gets bullied every day? If he doesn't give me a satisfactory explanation for this today, I don't want this son anymore!"

"Master, Master, please don't be angry. This matter is really not like what you think it is. Why don't we ask Xiao Yu to come down and ask her? She's at home today. You will accept what she says, right?"

Seeing that the man was so angry, Qiu Ying suddenly remembered that Jiang Yu was at home today and quickly explained.

She definitely couldn't ask Chuan'er to come back. Otherwise, with Zhong Zhe's temper, if he found out what he had done to Jiang Yu behind her back, her precious son might not even be able to step out of the Zhong family's house!

"How dare you want Xiao Yu to explain things for you! Do you think that I'm not angry enough?! Where did you get the face to say such things?!" Zhong Zhe flicked his sleeve and couldn't help but roar.

The door opened with a creak. Auntie Li, the nanny, had returned after cleaning the courtvard.

Seeing the state of the two of them in the living room, she was shocked too. It seemed like she didn't look at the almanac when she left the house today and she had bumped into something big!

"Sir, what's wrong? Why are you fighting with Madam?"

After changing into the in-door shoes, she walked towards Qiu Ying. She grabbed her arm, wanting to help her up.

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Unexpectedly, just as she touched Qiu Ying, she was suddenly pulled by the woman and fell. She ended up kneeling on the cold floor of the living room.

Qiu Ying looked up and gave Auntie Li a look, one that could only be understood but not explained. She signaled her to stop talking lest she made Zhong Zhe unhappier.

Since Zhong Zhe knew about what she had done, Old Master must have seen how Auntie Li looked down on Jiang Yu both in public and in secret. Now, everyone could only pray for themselves!

"You still have the cheek to speak up for her! The Zhong family hired you to be a house steward so that you could bully and humiliate the young miss? It's all my fault for neglecting the discipline in this house because I'm usually busy with business. That's why all of you are so lawless and did such things! Alright, I'll personally correct the family values and culture today!"

He took out his phone and made a call to Zhong Zhe. In a few minutes, Zhong Chuan was picked up by the driver from his school.

"What's wrong, Mom? Why are you kneeling on the ground? The ground is cold. Get up and talk!"

Just as Zhong Chuan entered the house, he was shocked by the scene in front of him. The first thought that came to his mind was to help Qiu Ying up.

However, before he could finish, a porcelain bottle that was thrown from afar smashed his head.

Chapter 53: Happiness and Harmony

Blood gushed out instantly. Qiu Ying's heart ached badly. She staggered as she got up from the ground. She did not care about the injury on her face and shouted as she held Zhong Chuan's head.

"What are you doing? Why are you treating Chuan'er like this? You're killing me! Can't you talk things over calmly? Just because of a bastard who came from nowhere, you're treating us like this. Zhong Zhe, you're so cruel!"

Zhong Chuan was also stunned by the impact. He only understood the word 'bastard' from Qiu Ying's words.

The only person who could be described as such by a woman was that girl, Jiang Yu.

Zhong Chuan frowned and his eyes immediately turned dark. What's wrong? No wonder he didn't see her in the classroom this morning. So she had taken leave and came back to complain. She had the guts to go to Zhong Zhe and spout nonsense. It seemed like she had not learned her lesson!

"Dad! No matter what she says, if you want to hit or curse, come at me. Don't hit Mom!"

"Shut up!" Zhong Zhe walked to Zhong Chuan and slapped him again.

"Xiao Yu is not an outsider. She's your sister! Did I specially transfer the two of you to the same class so that you can watch others bully your sister?"

Upon hearing Zhong Zhe's words, Zhong Chuan sneered and said, "Sister? I'm the only son of the Zhong family. Where did I get a sister from? Father, have you admitted that this girl is your illegitimate daughter who you brought home?"

"You!" Zhong Zhe was stunned, and his expression changed. He raised his hand and touched his chest to calm his breathing. "Good! So you guys did this to Xiao Yu because you suspected that I gave birth to a child outside!"

The man looked pained, his face filled with disappointment towards Qiu Ying and Zhong Chuan. "I didn't want to say it initially. In order to give Xiao Yu a complete family, I spent a lot of effort to persuade her to agree to come to our house. I didn't expect all of this to be ruined by you!"

Zhong Zhe's face was ashen. "Back then, I went to Qingyuan Village to inspect the project. I had encountered an accident and Xiao Yu's parents died to save me. If not for them, you would have seen my memorial tablet that year!"

Qiu Ying's expression was also filled with disbelief. She fell to the ground as if she had lost all her strength. "Impossible, impossible. How could this be the case?"

All along, she had always seen Jiang Yu as a thorn in her flesh and she wished that she could get rid of her as soon as possible. Not only did she not treat her well in front of others, but she had ridiculed her countless times behind her back. She did not expect her parents to be the great benefactors of the Zhong Family!

"That's right. From the looks of it now, you guys will never let this poor child off unless I tell the truth!" Zhong Zhe was a little agitated, and the corners of his eyes were already slightly moist.

"I hereby announce that from today onwards, Jiang Yu is a child of the Zhong Family. If anyone has any objections, get lost from the Zhong Family!"

Not only was Qiu Ying extremely regretful, but Zhong Chuan was also lost in his father's words.

It was also because he had misunderstood Jiang Yu as his father's illegitimate daughter that not only did he go against her at home, he also instigated others to have a bad relationship with her in class.

Even though she knew that Du Wei, who liked to bully her classmates, liked his good brother, Zheng Chen, he still insisted on bringing Jiang Yu along to hang out with him. It was also because of this matter that Jiang Yu was often picked on by Du Wei.

At the thought of this, Zhong Chuan felt a deep anger and hatred towards himself for his actions!

"Uncle Zhong..."

A weak voice came from the corner. It was Jiang Yu, who was resting quietly upstairs. She heard the argument in the living room and came out to take a look at the situation.

She did not expect this argument to be related to her.

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"Brother Chuan and Aunt Qiu usually treat me quite well. Auntie Li also takes very good care of me. Don't be angry. It's important to have a harmonious family..."

Jiang Yu's voice was low and her face was red, making her look a little sickly. She had a lingering fright in the morning, and now she was facing this matter. She was living under someone else's roof and was already very satisfied with her current peaceful life.

Now, the girl only wanted to make peace and quickly return to her room to rest. After such a torture, her entire body and mind were very tired.

"Xiao Yu, why is your face so red? Are you sick? Auntie Li, quickly call the family doctor to take a look at Xiao Yu!"

Zhong Zhe turned around and saw the girl standing quietly at the staircase. Her face was so red that one could no longer see her original skin color. He quickly instructed Auntie Li to call the doctor.

Then, everyone reacted. Qiu Ying quickly walked to Jiang Yu and held the girl's thin arm. She spoke carefully.

"Xiao Yu, I was negligent in taking care of you previously. Are you willing to forgive me? As long as you agree, I will treat you like my own daughter in the future!"

Hearing Qiu Ying's words, Jiang Yu was flattered. "I, I'm very grateful to Uncle Zhong and Aunt Qiu for accepting me. I've never blamed Aunt Qiu..."

"Sister Xiao Yu! From now on, if you have anything to say, just tell me. If you don't mind, treat me as your real brother!" Zhong Chuan scratched his head and said anxiously.

Putting everything else aside, Jiang Yu was really a good girl with a good personality!

Just as Zhong Chuan finished speaking, everyone in the room looked at each other and laughed.

Chapter 54: A Match

After settling Jiang Yu's matter, Mo Zhu took Huo Xuan's car and returned to school.

She had made it in time for the last class of the morning. She walked to the door of Class Eight with familiarity and pushed it open. After shouting "report" lightly, Mo Zhu returned to her seat.

The girl raised her head and took a glance at Meng Ran. The young lady was sitting upright and serious as she took out an exercise book from the drawer. Then, she opened it widely and stood it on the table. She buried her face behind the book and asked in a low voice.

"Sister Mo, has everything been settled? Has Xiao Yu gone home to rest?"

Mo Zhu leaned lazily against the back of the chair and nodded slightly without any expression. "Yes, this won't happen again."

"Phew..." Meng Ran opened her eyes wide and heaved a long sigh of relief. She felt relieved now.

Just as she placed the exercise book down, she seemed to have recalled something and she looked at Mo Zhu in surprise. "Sister Mo, didn't you just transfer to Jingyang? How did you and Xiao Yu meet? I haven't heard you mention that you have good friends in school..."

Mo Zhu smiled and glanced at Meng Ran. "Jiang Yu and I used to live in a huge courtyard in Qingyuan Village. However, we separated because of something and she came to Cloud City a few years earlier than me."

Meng Ran had a look of understanding on her face. So, Xiao Yu and Sister Mo had been good friends for a long time. If Xiao Yu had known that Sister Mo had come to Jingyang High School, Sister Mo would have definitely protected her. Then, she would not have had to suffer so much!

Meng Ran sighed unhurriedly. She was just about to find out more about the situation from Mo Zhu, but when she turned around, she saw that Big Boss Mo was already sleeping lazily on the table.

The girl shook her head. The difference between her and the big shot was indeed huge. She did not know how long she would need to cultivate to catch up to Sister Mo's level.

Class passed very quickly. This was Li Xiao's class. He had timed it well and announced the news of the upcoming monthly exam in two days before the bell rang.

The students who had already packed their textbooks and were about to rush to the canteen happily suddenly felt dispirited again. They all started to protest.

"What? The tests have just passed for a few days and now the examinations are taking place again. They really don't allow us to relax!"

"Exactly, I've been revising and solving questions every day. I'm already at the point where I feel like throwing up when I see the textbooks!"

Compared to the complaints of the students around her, Meng Ran was considered calm. After all, she did quite well revising the knowledge and points taught in each class. To her, the exam was just more questions to be solved.

After putting away the books on the table, she proficiently poked the sleeping Mo Zhu with her elbow and said, "Sister Mo, class has ended. Let's eat together."

The girl sleeping on the table who hadn't had enough of it rubbed her sleepy eyes and stretched lazily. "Class is over? Let's go."

When she arrived at the canteen, Mo Zhu looked at the dishes today. As there was nothing she disliked, she casually ordered a meal and found a seat.

Not long later, Mo Zhu's side was filled with people.

After eating two mouthfuls, Zhang Qi, who was sitting behind their table, poked his head over and said, "Sister Mo, let's play a game after eating. I didn't even see how well you played last time!"

Mo Zhu did not answer. She picked up her chopsticks and lowered her head to stuff another mouthful of vegetables into her mouth.

"Sister Mo, Sister Mo, just give it a shot and let the few of us admire your skills. We've already lost the ranking competition for a few days. The opponents we matched up against are too amazing. We can't increase our stars at all!"

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Seeing that Mo Zhu did not respond, Zhang Qi rubbed his hands and sounded a little anxious.

These two days, the few of them were considered to be in bad luck. As long as they were in a ranked game, the teammates they matched were either famous experts on the rankings or small teams that had worked together for several years. Their ranks had never gone up, and it had even fallen quite a bit.

If they didn't have Mo Zhu's skills to lead them, they probably wouldn't be able to break this curse.

"Just one game?" Seeing how anxious Zhang Qi was, Mo Zhu took another bite of rice and asked calmly.

Upon hearing that there was a chance, Zhang Qi pressed his palms together. "Just one! Thank you Sister Mo, for being willing to save us!"

Mo Zhu curled her lips without batting an eyelid. "Just one game then."

After eating and drinking her fill, Mo Zhu put down her chopsticks and waved at the few people who were staring at her and waiting for her to come online. The girl took out her phone and tapped the screen lightly.

When the Magic Essence interface appeared, Meng Ran, who was sitting opposite Mo Zhu, could not hold back anymore. She did not even bother to eat before she turned around and sat beside Mo Zhu.

Who did not like to watch the competition between big shots when they were playing, especially when it was Big Boss Mo? Others might not know, but Meng Ran knew very well that the famous Almighty J in the eSports world was showing off her skills in front of her. That was not something anyone could watch just because they wanted to!

Once Mo Zhu went online, she was invited into a five-person ranked match by Zhang Qi.

As the few of them were sitting together, they did not turn on the voice chat in the game. Everyone naturally started talking about the heroes they wanted to choose.

"Sister Mo, you can play whichever position and hero you want. It seems like we are the ones to choose the heroes this round first. You can just choose your position and hero."

Zhang Qi looked at the game interface and said to Mo Zhu excitedly.

Chapter 55: A Set Victory

For some reason, as long as they played games with Sister Mo, their luck would become especially good. The chances of them being the team who got to choose first were extremely low. They did not expect that the moment Mo Zhu entered the team, she would be able to get to choose the first hero!

"You guys choose first, I'll take it last. The lineup should be divided according to the choice of the other party. You guys can take whatever you want to play and leave the rest to me." Mo Zhu raised her eyebrows nonchalantly and moved her wrists lazily.

This simple action made Meng Ran, who was already very excited, cheer a little again.

Indeed, true experts did not need others to give up their positions for them. No matter what kind of opponent they faced, Sister Mo could easily crush them with her strength!

A few minutes passed and both sides had chosen their lineup. When it was Mo Zhu's turn, she was silent for a few seconds before asking coldly, "Do you want to have a good time or end this game quickly?"

Upon hearing this, everyone looked up at Mo Zhu in surprise. Then, they all answered weakly, "As long as we can win..."

"Okay." Mo Zhu did not hesitate any longer and chose Mei Xiang in seconds. Clearly, these teammates were afraid of losing again, so they all chose unimportant peripheral positions and gave the center's key damage position to Mo Zhu.

Mo Zhu did not hesitate. Since they trusted her so much, she would perform her skills and quickly end the battle.

Once the game started, the few of Mo Zhu's teammates and the opposing team planned to farm and build steadily. Before everyone's skills bar was full, no one wanted to start a battle.

However, Mo Zhu did not have the patience to wait for her growth. Her hands did not stop as she controlled the small figure to squat in the grass of the second tower of the opposite team.

Zhang Qi, who was roaming, and Li Shen, who had chosen the middle lane, looked at each other. The two of them looked at the map and their expressions changed. Sister Mo's action meant that she was going to take down the opponent's center player!

As expected, a few seconds after the opponent's center player left their ground, he was directly caught by Mo Zhu's Enchantment Scent in the grass. Mo Zhu's used her tricky normal attacks and her only skill, roll.

It was followed with a line of red notification on the screen, in less than half a minute after the start of the game, Mo Zhu had steadily gotten one kill.

"Oh my god! Sister Mo is too strong! She single-handedly killed the enemy's hero. Her movements, awareness, and maneuvering are too cool!"

The one who spoke was Jiang Xun. The hero who was playing against him had disappeared. Just now, when he saw Mo Zhu go to the grass of the second tower from the small map, he directly dragged the screen's field of vision and watched all of Mo Zhu's moves when she took down the kill.

These moves were too cool! Compared to this young lady, Mo Zhu, he, a man, felt ashamed!

Taking the first kill was very important to the entire battlefield. Ever since they had gotten the good pace from the first kill, as for the development, be it in equipment or defense tower, the team had a huge advantage over the other party.

Under Mo Zhu's guidance, the following few team battles were won without any difficulty.

In just six minutes after the game started, the crystal of the opponent was destroyed by the violent attacks of Mei Xiang.

"Sister Mo! You're too awesome. The other party doesn't even get to enjoy the gaming experience. Not only are they unable to get kills, look at the equipment on the other side. A few heroes have only just gotten their shoes..."

"Too amazing, too amazing. I admire Sister Mo's moves so much. Sister Mo, you should hurry up and go play professionally. In those professional competitions, your hand speed will definitely not be inferior to those professional experts!"

As she silently accepted everyone's flattery, Mo Zhu was already used to it. She tapped her screen and exited the game. She turned off her phone screen and looked up.

"Ahhhh, Sister Mo, did you notice the results of the two teams just now? The other team didn't even get a single kill! This is just a short round and it's not enough. We've only played for six minutes and we've already won. It's no fun, no fun at all!"

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Meng Ran looked at Mo Zhu through the darkened screen and strongly expressed her objection. She had not even had the time to study Sister Mo's maneuvers properly before this round ended so hastily!

How could this do? Although as the famous J-god, Mo Zhu's maneuvering could be said to be flawless, Meng Ran who purely stood from the perspective of a spectator thought that these few minutes were not enough at all!

Mo Zhu put her phone into her pocket and knocked Meng Ran's head lightly. "I ended the battle quickly so as to not waste time. If you're not full yet, eat for a while more. If you're already full, then let's leave!"

"Oh," Meng Ran replied blankly. She did not have the mood to continue eating. She stood up with Mo Zhu, tidied up the table and left the canteen.

None of them saw that a pair of eyes filled with hatred was hidden in the dark of the canteen, staring intently at Mo Zhu who had already left.

Du Wei stood in the corner and gnashed her teeth loudly. She clenched her fists tightly. What happened in the morning was simply a great humiliation to her. She, the eldest daughter of the Du family, had never suffered such grievances!

Mo Zhu from Class Eight, is it? You should just wait. I will definitely make you pay the price for your actions today!