The Substitute Madam Amazes the World Once More

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Chapter 56: Sowing Discord

After school in the afternoon, Mo Zhu was picked up by the Huo family's chauffeur as usual.

The atmosphere in the car was as quiet as it was in the morning. Even Xu Huan, who was usually noisy, did not say much.

The car arrived at the Huo family mansion not long after it sped along. Mo Zhu got out of the car before the two of them, carrying her backpack in low spirits.

"Brother Huo, what's wrong with Little Bamboo? I feel like something is wrong today!" Xu Huan sat in the front passenger seat and looked out of the car window, at the lonely and thin background of the girl who had already walked far away. He said shyly.

"I don't know either..." Huo Xuan's expression was cold. He took out his phone and gave Mo Wu a call." Find out what happened at Jingyang High School today. Find out everything about Mo Zhu!"

After giving his instructions, Huo Xuan retracted his gaze and looked up at the stunned Xu Huan. He said coldly, "Are you getting off? If you don't, I'll get the driver to send you back directly."

"Yes, yes, yes, I am getting off."

The moment the fw of them entered, Fang Ran ran over impatiently. She had gone over early after school that day to wait for Huo Xuan and Mo Zhu.

Fang Ran's gaze changed slightly. She leaned close to Mo Zhu and pulled Mo Zhu's hand after she had just placed her backpack down. "Sister, I heard that you had a conflict with Du Wei from Class Two today? Is this true?"

Fang Ran had accidentally heard a huge piece of news in school today. Class One and Class Two were on the west side of the entire corridor. When she passed by the back door of Class Two in the afternoon during class, she had heard the witch from Class Two, Du Wei said that she had personally taught Mo Zhu from Class Eight a lesson.

When Mo Zhu heard Fang Ran's words, she did not react much. She shook off the girl's hand and walked straight into the house, speaking coldly and mockingly as she walked.

"Since when did I have such a close relationship with you? It looks like you care a lot about my matters..."

After saying that, Mo Zhu even raised her eyebrows and turned to look at the girl. Her gaze and the words she said were filled with mockery.

"Sister, I'm just worried for you out of goodwill. Although the Du family isn't as big as the Huo family, it can still be considered a prestigious family in Cloud City…" Fang Ran glanced at Huo Xuan, who had followed Mo Zhu in, and added.

"Besides, Du Wei is the only daughter of the Du family. She is extremely doted on by the Du family. If we provoke her and implicate the Huo family, it won't be good..."

After saying this, Fang Ran was secretly pleased, but her expression did not change.

In Cloud City, the Du family's assets and influence were comparable to the Huo family's. She didn't believe that Huo Xuan would still protect her without hesitation after learning that Mo Zhu had offended Du Wei today!

Unless Huo Xuan could really disregard the entire Huo family as the young master of the Huo family!

Facing this younger sister who always liked to cause trouble, Mo Zhu did not have the mood to accompany her to fight in the harem every day.

How dare she display such a childish provocation in front of everyone?

When Mo Zhu heard Fang Ran's eccentric tone, she was in no hurry to sit down on the sofa in the living room. She leaned lazily against the back of the sofa and did not look up. "I don't need you to be act as if you're really close to me. You don't have to worry about me even if I offend anyone. You should take care of yourself first."

"Sister, you can't say that. I'm really thinking for your sake!" Fang Ran followed Mo Zhu to the sofa and leaned close to the girl.

Seeing how 'sincere' she was, even Xu Huan, who had just entered, felt awkward.

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"Oh? Then what do you have in mind? Why don't you share it with us? Are you saying that the Fang family is willing to stand up against the Du family for me? Or..." Mo Zhu changed the topic, and her eyes suddenly turned cold. "Or do you mean that in order to

solve my trouble, you're willing to personally go and beg the daughter of the Du family for forgiveness? "

"This..."

Fang Ran frowned and was about to speak when Huo Xuan walked over and cut her off.

"Ms. Fang, you don't have to worry about this. No matter what happens, the Huo family will naturally ensure your sister's safety. If Ms. Fang is very free, I don't mind finding something for the Fang family to do."

Fang Ran bit her lip. Seeing that not only was Huo Xuan not angry at Mo Zhu for this matter, he even spoke up to protect her, a hint of anger flashed across her eyes.

At this moment, Chen Man heard a noise and wiped her hands before coming out of the kitchen. Seeing that Fang Ran was creating trouble again, she rubbed her eyebrows and said loudly.

"Xuan'er and Xiao Zhu have reached home. Come in, come in. The food is almost ready. Wash your hands and come eat!"

Seeing Chen Man walk around her to ask Mo Zhu to eat, Fang Ran could not hold back her anger any longer. She lowered her head and pretended to be obedient. "I didn't expect Auntie to cook personally tonight. I've long heard that your cooking is superb. I wonder if I have the chance to try Auntie's cooking?"

When Chen Man saw Fang Ran's hypocritical appearance, the disgust she had for her deepened. Initially, on the account of the Fang family, her attitude towards Fang Ran could be considered polite, but now, she could no longer tolerate it.

"I'm sorry, Ms. Fang. I didn't think that you were going to stay behind and I don't think I had cooked enough. Ms. Fang, please think of a way to settle dinner by yourself…"

Chapter 57: Deeply Touched

"Auntie, I…" Fang Ran immediately blinked her large eyes at Chen Man, a glint of tears already in her eyes.

Although she looked so wronged on the surface, Fang Ran hated Mo Zhu to the core!

What right did Mo Zhu have to enjoy Chen Man's caring attitude towards her when Chen Man treated herself like this?

She's just a country bumpkin from the countryside. Not only was she inferior to her in terms of her looks, she was also inferior to her in her grades. What kind of tricks did this b*tch use to seduce Huo Xuan? Not only did she manage to seduce Huo Xuan, but even Madam Huo favored her highly!

As she thought so, Fang Ran could not help but want to marry into the Huo family on behalf of Mo Zhu! If she had not given up on her own accord, the person who had everything now would not have been Mo Zhu, but her!

She refused to believe that there was really someone in the world who would take a liking to a grain of sand while having a pearl in front of them!

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As long as she calmed down and made an effort, there would come a day when her efforts would be seen by the entire Huo family. At that time, she could have anything she wanted. When that day comes, she would definitely teach this little b*tch, Mo Zhu, a lesson!

"Oh, Xu Huan is here too. Just in time. You haven't tried Auntie's cooking in a long time, have you? Stay here tonight and eat your fill!"

Chen Man didn't even look at Fang Ran. When she noticed Xu Huan entering the house behind Huo Xuan, she greeted him enthusiastically.

Xu Huan was also a smart person. He immediately understood Chen Man's differential treatment towards Fang Ran and Mo Zhu. He immediately smiled and said, "Sure, Auntie Man. I haven't eaten your cooking in a long time. I didn't expect such a coincidence today."

Mo Zhu, who was sitting on the sofa and did not speak again, felt a hint of surprise and emotion.

She was already used to facing all the malice in the world alone. Be it from her family or society, she had never felt the existence of the word warmth other than from her grandmother.

However, it was different today. Chen Man's words were protective of her in every way. Huo Xuan knew that she had provoked the Du family, but he was willing to stand in front of her and protect her in the Huo family's name.

All along, she had felt that Chen Man's heart and sincerity was real. Even if it was just a small detail, it still moved her.

Mo Zhu lowered her eyes and suppressed the unknown bitterness that welled up in her heart.

Seeing the happy scene in front of her, Fang Ran could no longer pretend to be calm. She stomped her feet hard, turned around, and ran straight back to the room.

The meal was very harmonious, and only Mo Zhu looked like she had a lot on her mind.

The news she had received last night had a huge impact on her. No matter who it was, it had to have something to do with the Huo family. She couldn't even imagine how she would face Huo Xuan if Huo Xuan was really the one who did this. How would she face Chen Man and Xu Huan, who had always been sincere and nice to her?

As her appetite wasn't good, Mo Zhu ate very little. When she couldn't eat anymore, she took out her phone and sent a message to Huo Xuan under the dining table.

"Come to my room in a while."

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After sending the message, Mo Zhu greeted Chen Man politely and left the dining room to return to her room.

She planned to give Huo Xuan one last acupuncture treatment tonight. Although she had already controlled it last time, she still had to do her part as a doctor in order to make his condition better.

In fact, regarding the "Heart-Devouring Poison" in Huo Xuan's body, just the acupuncture treatment alone wasn't enough to cure all of the illnesses. After that, he would have to eat many rare herbs as supplementary treatment.

However, Mo Zhu's heart was wavering right now. If Huo Xuan was really the mastermind behind that incident, she definitely couldn't soften and give in to remove the poison from the man's body. She had to think about this matter at length.

When Huo Xuan arrived at Mo Zhu's room, half an hour had already passed.

The man knocked on the door politely. After Mo Zhu opened it, he did not go in immediately. Instead, he leaned against the door and looked at her thoughtfully.

The girl did not know why he was staring at her. "Come in. Why are you looking at me like that?"

When Huo Xuan heard this, he looked up and teased, "You called me over so late at night, could it be...?"

Before she finished speaking, Mo Zhu stopped the man's thoughts in time. "What are you thinking? I asked you to come here to perform acupuncture on you. Didn't I tell you

last time that the poison was under control? It should be more effective if I do it for you once more."

Mo Zhu glanced at the man with disdain written all over her face. She did not expect Huo Xuan to be so imaginative.

Rubbing his nose, Huo Xuan felt a little awkward. "Oh, then I'll ask Mo Jiu to send the needles over."

After saying that, the two of them sat quietly. No one took the initiative to speak. Not long later, Mo Jiu hurriedly sent the needle to the door of the room.

The treatment process was still the same, but what was different this time was that Huo Xuan had to lie on Mo Zhu's bed. After understanding that, the man became more or less distracted.

"Do you want to perform acupuncture on me in my room instead?"

Just as Huo Xuan followed Mo Zhu's instructions and laid down on the bed, he was drowned by the sweet smell of Mo Zhu. He sat up and suggested sternly.

As a man with a normal physiological and psychological state, although he was indeed poisoned, this did not mean that he had the willpower to lie on Mo Zhu's bed and complete the acupuncture treatment calmly.

Chapter 58: Acupuncture

Mo Zhu shook her head when she heard Huo Xuan's words. "No, the main purpose of this acupuncture treatment is to drain the remaining poisonous blood in your body. If you don't expel the contaminated blood, it's very possible that it will leave unpredictable hidden dangers in your body."

"You might vomit a lot of dirty blood later. We can only ensure that Auntie won't come in easily if we carry it out in my room. Or do you want her to see you vomit blood with her own eyes?"

After a moment of silence, Huo Xuan understood Mo Zhu's intentions. He immediately nodded without any hesitation. "Then let's begin."

After instructing Xu Huan to bring over a few larger basins, Mo Zhu skillfully stuck the needles into Huo Xuan's acupuncture points.

In less than a few minutes, Huo Xuan felt a gush of blood surge violently in his body, followed by a metallic taste in his throat.

"Hurry! The basin!" After he shouted this sentence, Xu Huan immediately placed the basin that he had prepared beforehand by the man's mouth.

The moment Huo Xuan saw the basin, he couldn't hold back any longer. His stomach felt like it was churning and rumbling really hard. The few of them heard a "splash" and a mouthful of dark and smelly dirty blood was spat out by the man.

Huo Xuan threw up for more than half an hour before he forced himself to cough and stop. Xu Huan, who was waiting by the side, couldn't stand the unbearable smell in the room and left.

Only the usual Mo Zhu, who was as calm as ever, was left standing by the bed, playing with her phone casually.

Huo Xuan calmed himself down and stole a glance at Mo Zhu's screen. On it was a game called Magic Essence. He quietly watched half of the girl's game and a look of approval appeared on Huo Xuan's face.

This match ended very quickly. Looking at the time on the screen, Mo Zhu stood up and started to remove the needles for the man. "I'm removing the needles now. The smell is indeed a little strong. You can take a bath later to remove the leftover poison better."

Mo Zhu lowered her head and kept her hands busy on Huo Xuan's body. From the man's point of view, her slightly lowered eyelashes looked like a half-opened fan. Mo Zhu's slender and fair neck leaned forward, completely revealing herself in front of Huo Xuan. It made him swallow silently.

He raised her hand and grabbed Mo Zhu's collar. The girl was caught off guard and was immediately pulled in front of Huo Xuan, who was leaning against the bedhead.

She suddenly met the man's deep black eyes and stammered, "Why did you pull me?"

Huo Xuan's eyes were burning as he stared intently into Mo Zhu's eyes. However, the words that came out of his mouth were cold and emotionless. "In the future, when you treat others, be it men or women, please wear more clothes."

"None of your business…" Under the man's gaze, Mo Zhu grabbed her collar from Huo Xuan's hand impolitely. She stood up and continued to pull out the needles awkwardly.

Huo Xuan cleared his throat and looked away awkwardly.

For some reason, he could not control himself and blurted out what he was thinking. Indeed, he did not have any status or position to interfere with Mo Zhu's matters.

Furthermore, Huo Xuan knew that with Mo Zhu's personality, she probably didn't like others controlling her matters. He was afraid of leaving a bad impression, so he hurriedly explained.

"I was just casually suggesting it, it's fine if you don't listen."

Upon hearing Huo Xuan's words, Mo Zhu didn't pursue the matter. She placed the needles back into the syringe and raised her eyebrows. "Young Master Huo, the acupuncture is done. You can leave."

Was she chasing him away?

He didn't dare to stay any longer. Once Mo Zhu said that, Huo Xuan tidied up his clothes and left. Before leaving, he didn't forget to remind Mo Zhu to rest well.

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After the man left, Mo Zhu opened the window and tidied up briefly. After locking the door, she took out the computer from the cabinet and started operating it skillfully.

If she wasn't wrong, a person like Huo Xuan should have saved all his business secrets and personal information on his personal computer.

And this morning, with the excuse of dealing with Jiang Yu, Mo Zhu secretly left a line of decrypted codes she had designed on Huo Xuan's laptop. Her motive was to smoothly probe the information saved in the man's computer tonight.

The sky gradually darkened, and a cold expression appeared on Mo Zhu's exquisite face. She made up her mind. If Huo Xuan really did it, then she took his life away like how she had saved him!

Her fingers flew across the keyboard as lines of mysterious codes appeared on the computer screen.

In the room not far away.

Xu Huan was sitting lazily on the sofa in Huo Xuan's room, playing with his phone. As he played, he muttered, "Brother Huo, what did Little Bamboo say about the poison in your body?"

Huo Xuan had already finished showering. He lay on the bed with his eyes half-closed, and there wasn't much expression on his face. "She didn't say much. I should be close to full recovery after throwing up these few mouthfuls of blood."

Xu Huan immediately shifted his body when he heard Huo Xuan's casual tone. His eyes widened. "Few mouthfuls of blood? Brother, you're crazy! You think a few basins worth of blood is just a few mouthfuls?"

After a pause, as if he felt he did not say enough, the man added, "You and Little Bamboo are really compatible. Both of you don't say things that ordinary people do!"

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Chapter 59: Failure

At this moment, a piercing sound sounded from the computer Huo Xuan had placed on the table. Xu Huan suddenly looked up and asked, "This is?"

"Warning? Brother Huo, someone wants to hack into your computer?"

Xu Huan quickly stood up and walked to the table. He picked up his computer and turned it on to check it. A few minutes later, he looked at Huo Xuan with a grave expression. "Brother Huo, someone wants to hack into your computer to check your personal information."

Huo Xuan stood up from the bed, unable to hide the anger in his voice. "Can you find out who it is? Who has the guts to hack my computer?"

Xu Huan started typing again when he heard this, but he couldn't find any useful information. He shook his head in disappointment and said, "Brother Huo, I can't find anything. The other party should be an expert. There weren't any traces left behind. All of them have been wiped out!"

Huo Xuan's expression darkened. He had naturally expected Xu Huan's answer. Since the other party had the guts to attack his computer, he definitely had a way to escape unscathed.

Then, who would have the ability to do so?

Huo Xuan stood up from the bed and walked to Xu Huan's side in a few steps. He propped one of his hands on the table and leaned over to stare at the computer screen. He said coldly, "Can you find out the other party's motive? What data was he trying to hack into?"

Huo Xuan's computer had been encrypted by a professional. Not only did he design an exquisite anti-theft code, but he had also categorized the different data into categories. As long as he saw where the other party was investigating, he would be able to easily understand the motive of the thief.

Xu Huan's hands kept moving. "I don't think we can find out anything about this. The other party is very cunning. The moment he entered your computer, he discovered the order of attribution between the various documents, so he hacked into it at the same time. If not for the theft code being activated, I think he would have gotten all the information on your computer."

Huo Xuan's expression turned grave as he pondered over his recent actions. Those who could hack into his computer and escape unscathed were definitely top-notch experts in this aspect. He hadn't even discussed many major projects recently. Where did he provoke such a person?

Xu Huan nervously rubbed his hands, but he still couldn't find anything. He stood up and paced around the room. "Brother Huo, this won't do. We're being too passive in such a dangerous situation. Have you provoked any forces recently?"

Huo Xuan turned to look at Xu Huan coldly and said, "No, you're with me every day. Don't you know what I do every day?"

Nodding, Xu Huan's expression was also very grave. An idea flashed across his mind and he hurriedly said, "Could it be your second uncle? Has he thought of another move to deal with you?"

The two of them looked at each other. Huo Xuan pursed his lips. "I can't think of anyone else other than him. Tomorrow, release the news that I was saved from my poison. It's best if the people in Beijing know about it. Let Mo Wu find a few people to add a few

more layers of the anti-theft code to my laptop. I want to see if he is able to bear the consequences seeing that he has the guts to cause such trouble!"

In front of the French window, Mo Zhu exited the code system with a lingering fear in her heart. She had originally thought that she would be able to get the exact information easily, but she hadn't expected it to be so difficult. Just now, when she had hacked into Huo Xuan's computer, she had almost been caught red-handed by the other party's anti-theft code.

Fortunately, she was the one who invaded his laptop. If it was anyone else, not only would they not be able to escape unscathed, they would also be invaded instead!

She had been discovered when she just entered the other party's system, before she could check or operate it. Now that her traces had been exposed, Huo Xuan's would probably secure his anti-theft code with a few more layers of protection!

Scratching her hair in frustration, Mo Zhu cursed softly in front of the window, "How unlucky. It looks like I do it this way. I'm afraid I have to come up with another way."

The few of them spent the night with their own, differing thoughts.

The next day, Fang Ran waited for Huo Xuan at the dining table early in the morning. The table was filled with all sorts of breakfasts, all of which she had painstakingly prepared for Huo Xuan when she woke up early.

Seeing Huo Xuan and Mo Zhu come downstairs after washing up, Fang Ran welcomed them with a smile on her face. "Young Master Huo, sister, quickly come and try the breakfast I made. I woke up early in the morning to prepare them!"

Mo Zhu walked down the stairs before Huo Xuan and ignored Fang Ran as she sat down on the sofa in the living room.

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Huo Xuan, on the other hand, glanced at Fang Ran coldly and said without giving her any face, "I thought that Ms. Fang's cooking skills were superb. I didn't expect it to be like this. I'm really sorry. Compared to Ms. Fang's cooking, I'm more used to eating the food my own chef makes."

Huo Xuan deliberately walked around Fang Ran, who was sitting at the table, and went straight to the entrance. He brought the breakfast that the chef had prepared early in the morning to Mo Zhu and the two of them began eating on the coffee table, deep in enjoyment, in the living room in front of Fang Ran.

Fang Ran's smile broke and tears welled up in her eyes. She held back the grievance and unwillingness in her heart and said embarrassedly, "Young Master Huo, sister, I had woken up early to prepare this for you. Would you rather eat the dishes made by outsiders than try mine?"

"Yes, if you think it's a waste, you can finish all the food on the table by yourself."

Chapter 60: His Looks Had Impressed

Without saying anything else, Huo Xuan turned around and left Fang Ran with a cold silhouette.

Facing such circumstances, although Fang Ran was already unable to bear it any longer and she was about to break down, she still clenched her teeth and endured it.

As long as she didn't give up, Huo Xuan would see how good she was one day.

Thinking of this, Fang Ran sat at the dining table and held back the tears that were about to fall from her eyes. She ate the food she had made blandly as if she was chewing on wax.

Huo Xuan and Mo Zhu weren't people who dilly dallied. They ate their breakfast especially quickly. It didn't take long for the two of them to be done and they prepared to leave.

Today, Mo Zhu was still taking Huo Xuan's car as per usual. Just as the girl got into the car, Fang Ran quickly ran out of the house with her backpack.

Standing in front of the car door, Fang Ran looked up and said softly, "Sister, the Fang family's chauffeur didn't pick me up today. Can I take Young Master Huo's car to school with you?"

"Oh, I can't make a decision on this matter. You can ask the person who owns the car." After saying this lightly, Mo Zhu could not be bothered to look at Fang Ran as she replied lazily while tapping her phone.

"Young Master Huo, is it alright?" Upon hearing Mo Zhu's words, Fang Ran looked at Huo Xuan with anticipation.

She believed that Young Master Huo wouldn't reject such a reasonable request!

Unexpectedly, Huo Xuan wasn't the kind of person she thought he would be. He glanced at Fang Ran coldly and said bluntly, "There aren't any empty seats in the car."

"But I think the front passenger seat is still…" Fang Ran lowered her head and spoke carefully. Before she could finish, Huo Xuan had already retorted, "That's for Xu Huan."

"You can leave now." After Huo Xuan instructed the driver, the car door closed automatically, leaving Fang Ran standing in the courtyard, not knowing what to do.

She clenched her fists uncontrollably by her sides and no longer concealed her hatred in her eyes.

How could this be! She would definitely make Mo Zhu pay double for all the humiliation she had suffered today!

As usual, they picked up Xu Huan and the car drove towards Jingyang High School.

At this time, Mo Zhu had usually taken a nap in the car. As long as they hadn't arrived at school, she wasn't worried about trivial matters like who was getting in and out of the car.

Xu Huan leaned back in the front passenger seat and stretched. He turned to look at Huo Xuan and said, "Brother Huo, Mo Wu said that it would take a while for him to complete the mission you gave me last night."

"Which one are you referring to?" Huo Xuan placed his arm lazily on the car window and asked indifferently.

"It's the one on finding someone to add security to your laptop. The codes that were set previously are already at the highest level. I'm afraid it won't be easy to find something more powerful." After saying this, Xu Huan looked at Mo Zhu, who was sleeping soundly in the back seat, as if he had thought of something and added,

"Brother Huo, why don't we ask Little Bamboo to help us? Looking at her actions yesterday, I'm sure that she's not any ordinary person. If she's willing to help, she'll definitely be much stronger than the person Mo Wu found."

Huo Xuan turned around to look at the sleeping Mo Zhu as he listened to Xu Huan's words. It was clear that he had been persuaded.

He had also seen the girl's actions yesterday. The Zhong family could be considered a noble family in Cloud City. To be able to hack into the other party's camera system so smoothly and control the images with such skill, this was not something an ordinary top student who studied computer science could do.

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If Mo Zhu was willing to help, she might really be better than the expert Mo Wu had found.

As he was thinking, the car had already stopped at the school gate. Huo Xuan patted Mo Zhu's shoulder lightly.

"We're here?" The girl opened her sleepy eyes and quickly looked out the window.

When she turned around and saw Huo Xuan's smiling face, Mo Zhu was instantly stunned. From the first time she met the man, she had already known that Huo Xuan was undoubtedly good-looking. Not only did his previous illness not affect his looks, it even made him look beautiful with a sickly tinge.

Now, through her treatment, more than half of the poison in Huo Xuan's body had been cured. The rest of the poison could no longer bring more harm to his body, so he was starting to glow.

The man in front of her had sharp eyebrows and bright eyes. His entire face was well-defined, especially his dark eyes that were looking straight at Mo Zhu. When the girl who had just woken up saw his face, she blushed and her heart thumped.

He had a high nose bridge, slightly curved red lips, and well-defined and bright facial features. Mo Zhu could not help but sigh in her heart. With such an exquisite and beautiful face, if the poison was completely removed, countless young girls would be mesmerized.

"We're here. It's time to pack up and go to class," Huo Xuan said gently as he stared at Mo Zhu.

Mo Zhu acknowledged his words softly. She picked up her backpack with one hand and tidied up her crumpled collar before opening the car door and getting out of the car.

"I'm going then. See you tonight."

"Yes, pay attention in class. I'll pick you up on time tonight." Another gentle smile appeared on his face. Before Mo Zhu closed the door, Huo Xuan raised his hand to help the girl tidy up her messy hair that had been brushed up against the back of the car seat.

After Mo Zhu left, Xu Huan asked with a puzzled expression, "Brother Huo, why didn't you mention this to Little Bamboo? Do you have any concerns?"

Chapter 61: Easy Victory

As he slowly rubbed the outline of the car window, Huo Xuan looked at Mo Zhu's leaving figure with a deep meaning in his eyes. "There are some things that we can't let

Mo Zhu know for the time being. It won't be too late to let her interfere after we deal with the mess there."

Upon hearing Huo Xuan's words, Xu Huan also thought of something and nodded. "Brother Huo, you mean..."

"Right, so we have to hurry up!"

The morning passed by in Mo Zhu's usual deep sleep.

After lunch, she tidied up the books that were laid out on the table and followed Meng Ran out of the classroom.

Meng Ran had encountered something happy again and she did not stop chattering along the way. After sharing about one thing, she continued talking about the next.

Just as Mo Zhu was about to ask her to be quiet, when she looked up, her sharp eyes saw that not far behind the girl, a row of unfamiliar men in black was following closely behind the two of them.

Frowning, Mo Zhu handed the phone that she was playing with to Meng Ran and instructed, "Take my phone and wait for me at the side. Give me five minutes."

As soon as she finished speaking, the girl turned around and hooked her fingers at the few people behind her who harbored ill intentions. "Stop hiding. Come out and end the battle quickly. I don't have time to waste with you guys."

The black-clothed person instantly understood that Mo Zhu had already known their motive. Instantly, he did not hesitate and went forward to surround the two people.

Among the few of them, the person who looked the most ferocious took a step forward and sneered at Mo Zhu, "Are you that Mo Zhu from Class Eight?"

Mo Zhu moved her wrist nonchalantly and nodded. "That's right, that's me."

She raised her leg and rotated her ankle a few times. Mo Zhu stretched out her finger and pointed at the crowd a few times before she raised her eyebrows in disdain. "If you're a man, stop dilly dallying. Come at me together."

She pushed Meng Ran out of the encirclement of the few people. Mo Zhu did not waste her breath and directly started fighting. The girl's figure that looked weak and thin moved quickly among the black figures, and everywhere she passed, there were screams.

When Meng Ran, who was caught off guard and pushed away by Mo Zhu, was still in a daze, Mo Zhu was already done beating up the men in black.

Everyone was lying on the ground in disarray. They had already been taught a good lesson, especially the boss who had been shouting arrogantly just now. One groan after another escaped his mouth, and he could not even get up.

After clapping her hands simply, Mo Zhu no longer bothered about the men in black who were all on the ground. She quickly walked a few steps to Meng Ran's side and she knocked the little head of the girl who was watching the battle. "Let's go. Don't look anymore. I've resolved it."

After taking the phone from Meng Ran, Mo Zhu casually glanced at the screen and sighed slowly. "It's exactly five minutes. Seems like I have to take action directly next time. Otherwise, the efficiency isn't high."

Seeing how Mo Zhu was so calm and collected, as if she was already used to it, Meng Ran swallowed a mouthful of saliva in a daze. "Sister Mo, your skills are too good. I haven't even seen the situation clearly and these few people are already lying on the ground..."

She raised her hand and knocked on Meng Ran's head again. Mo Zhu raised her eyelids gently. "Let's go quickly, or else there won't be any food in the canteen later."

After saying this, Mo Zhu turned around and walked straight towards the canteen. Meng Ran also came back to her senses at this moment and looked around at the students around her who were discussing among themselves. She covered her face with her hand and quickly followed after Mo Zhu.

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When they arrived at the canteen, the two of them scooped their food and casually found an empty table to sit at.

Meng Ran asked curiously as she stuffed rice into her mouth.

"Sister Mo, what are the identities of those men in black? We should have asked them clearly before leaving. Now that the enemy is in the dark and we are in the light, we don't even know who the culprit is."

Mo Zhu raised her eyebrows and looked at Meng Ran casually. "You don't have to ask to know that other than my fake b*tch sister, the only person who has a reason to attack me recently is Du Wei from Class Two."

Meng Ran lowered her head and ate her food with a lot on her mind. It seemed like she was very concerned about this matter.

Seeing the girl's frown and worried expression, Mo Zhu raised her hand and gently knocked on the table. "Why are you so anxious about it? It's just the Du family. I don't care."

It was just a piece of cake for her to deal with the Du family.

As soon as she said this, Meng Ran, who was sitting opposite Mo Zhu, widened her eyes in shock. "Just the Du family? Sister Mo, even if the Huo family is backing you up, you can't look down on the Du family like this. The Du family is not as simple as they look."

Compared to Mo Zhu, Meng Ran was naturally very worried. The moment she entered school, she had heard about Du Wei's personality of liking to bully and humiliate her classmates. Besides that, Du Wei had always been domineering as she had the Du family backing her up. She did not expect that Sister Mo would be the one who got into trouble with her this time.

Meng Ran pursed her lips and sighed. She reminded Mo Zhu worriedly, "Sister Mo, don't let your guard down too much. Try not to be alone when you do things recently. It's best if you talk to Young Master Huo and ask him to assign you a bodyguard. I have a feeling that Du Wei has a backup plan."

Mo Zhu nodded lightly and did not continue speaking.

Chapter 62: The Monthly Examination Is Here

At the same time, at the Du family of Cloud City.

A man whose entire body was wrapped in multiple bandages knelt on the ground, trembling. Standing opposite him was a girl who looked like she was in her teens.

With a bang, the girl angrily grabbed a piece of jade from the table and slammed it on the bookcase opposite her.

"Missy, that woman is too amazing. The few of us are not her match at all. Why don't you listen to me this time and let's just forget it..."

The man knelt on the ground and endured the pain in his body as he spouted his suggestion to the girl word by word.

"No! You can't take this lying down! I've never suffered such a loss in silence since I was young. No matter what the price is, I have to teach her a lesson!"

The person who spoke was Du Wei. After hearing the report from the man in black, her eyes were filled with so much hatred that it felt like they were going to spit fire. She

could not be bothered with maintaining the etiquette of a young lady from a prestigious family. All she wanted now was to let Mo Zhu have a taste of her power.

Footsteps came from outside the door, and then Mrs. Du pushed the door open and walked in. When she saw the jade pieces on the ground, she frowned and asked, "Wei'er, what's wrong? Why are you so angry?"

Upon seeing that it was Mrs. Du, Du Wei's expression instantly changed. She sobbed aggrievedly and quickly rushed into her mother's arms and started bawling.

"Boohoo, Mom, you have to avenge your daughter. I was bullied in school!"

Mrs. Du swept a glance at the black-clothed person kneeling on the ground from the corner of her eye. Her face fell. Clearly, she understood why Du Wei was so angry.

She raised her leg and kicked the man on the ground. Mrs. Du gritted her teeth and said, "Is this how you guys work with the Old Master's money? You can't even complete the task that Wei'er instructed you to do. What use does the Du family have for you?"

No one knew Du Wei's personality better than Mrs. Du. Mrs. Du knew a little about how her daughter liked to bully her classmates in school.

However, the Du family had a big business and they only had one beloved daughter. Hence, Mr. and Mrs. Du had always turned a blind eye to what their daughter did.

In the current situation, Du Wei seemed have been bullied by others instead. How could Mrs. Du endure this? Who in Cloud City did not know that this daughter of hers was the treasure of the Du family? If someone dared to bully Du Wei, it was equivalent to openly going against the entire Du family!

When he heard this, the black-clothed person became even more apprehensive. He lowered his head to the limit, just short of lying on the ground and replied,

"Madam, please calm down. I can't do anything about the matter that Miss had instructed. The other party is too skillful. Even the few of us fight with our lives, we are still not her match!"

A cold glint flashed across Mrs. Du's eyes. She patted her daughter's back calmly and said, "Wei'er, don't worry. Tell mom what exactly is going on..."

Upon hearing her mother's words, Du Wei immediately understood what she meant and sneered.

Letting these idiots go for her was just a little lesson for Mo Zhu. If Mrs. Du were to take action, Mo Zhu might not even be able to leave with her corpse intact.

Oh Mo Zhu, Mo Zhu, you can only blame your bad luck. If you are able to know it in the netherworld, you can't blame me for not giving you a chance.

Unknowingly, Monday had arrived and it was the day of the monthly examination that Li Xiao had instructed.

Early in the morning, the atmosphere of Class Eight was gloomy. Everyone was lying on the table with low spirits.

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Regarding this exam, they did not have a single hint of anticipation. For examinations, it had always been the important classes who stood out. In the entire Class Eight, other than the top few students who could barely squeeze into the middle performing students in the entire cohort, everyone else was ranked as the last few.

In the past, during the small exams in the classroom, they could still secretly flip through the textbooks and copy answers of a few similar questions behind the teacher's back. However, for such a large-scale monthly examinations, everyone could only pray for their luck.

The examination subjects were arranged in a very conventional manner. The Chinese Literature and Mathematics papers were taken in the morning and the foreign languages in the afternoon.

Before the bell signifying the start of the exam rang, other than Mo Zhu and a few outstanding students, everyone else in Class Eight was writing at a high speed on the exam table.

Even when the bell rang, she lay there, answering the questions listlessly.

After the invigilator handed the test paper to Mo Zhu, she first roughly glanced at the questions on the paper and then started filling up the answer sheet with a confident expression.

This series of actions made Jiang Xun, who was sitting in the other seat, dumbfounded.

Under Jiang Xun's gaze, Mo Zhu quickly drew a huge heart shape on the answer sheet, and she even accurately matched the position of each multiple choice question.

As for the entire Chinese Literature paper that followed, other than the essay which she didn't write, from Jiang Xun's position, Mo Zhu had completed everything. She had the bearing of a genius, and he couldn't help but clap for Mo Zhu when he saw her.

In less than half an hour, Mo Zhu raised her hand to indicate to the teacher that she had finished answering the exam paper and was ready to hand it in. The entire Class Eight was shocked by her actions.

Even Meng Ran gave Mo Zhu a thumbs up in her heart. Sister Mo was indeed Sister Mo. Her answer speed was different from ordinary people like them. In less than half an hour, she had filled up the entire paper. She felt so inferior!

Chapter 63: Answer the Questions With Random Answers

After handing in the papers, Mo Zhu did not waste any time. She laid on the desk and prepared to start her morning's rest.

The few students sitting in the back row exchanged looks and started whispering.

"Looking at the allocation of seats for Sister Mo's exam, she doesn't look like one of the top students of the level. I didn't expect her to be so good at her studies. Was Sister Mo's dislike for listening in class previously faked by her?"

"How can that be? She submitted her paper so quickly even though she was writing Chinese words. Sister Mo is really a god! I didn't even finish answering my multiple-choice questions and she had already finished writing her essay! What kind of godly speed is this!"

"But didn't Sister Mo fail to do very well last time? Why did she finish her paper so quickly this time? She must have been secretly studying at home! No, no, I have to do the questions faster too!"

Ignoring the murmurings around her, Mo Zhu laid on the table and closed her eyes leisurely.

In the following Mathematics examination, Mo Zhu submitted her papers an hour earlier too. All the students in Class Eight were stunned.

Not only was it because Mo Zhu handed in her papers at a godly speed, but also because through the teacher's actions of putting away the papers, they acutely saw that the girl's entire paper was filled with writing. Even the formulas that they had never seen before were listed neatly under the calculation questions by Mo Zhu.

Following the ring of the invigilator's bell, the morning's exam passed in everyone's nervousness and excitement.

When the invigilator finished collecting the papers and walked out of Class Eight, everyone rushed to Mo Zhu.

"Sister Mo, Sister Mo, how did you complete the questions so quickly for the two exams in the morning?"

The first to speak was Jiang Xun. Others might not be able to see it clearly, but his seat during the test was only a small corridor away from Mo Zhu. He had observed Mo Zhu's entire answering process very carefully.

Mo Zhu rubbed her eyes sleepily and nodded. "Apart from the essay at the back of the Chinese Literature paper, I should have completed everything else."

"Sister Mo, do you know how to answer all the long questions for Mathematics? I don't even understand a few of them..." Zhang Qi leaned over and added.

"Mathematics?" Mo Zhu thought for a while. "I should have gotten only 12 marks for the entire paper."

"Huh? 12 marks? Sister Mo, you can only answer one question correctly?"

When Meng Ran heard Mo Zhu's words, she was also stunned. She did not expect Sister Mo to score so low after doing it so quickly. It was really a pity!

Mo Zhu took out her phone and looked at the time. Then, she looked up and answered calmly, "I didn't just get one question correct, instead, I got two multiple-choices correct."

"Sister Mo, how can that be? The first simple question is really super easy. It's just a question in our after the class practice with a few numbers changed. You didn't get this question correct?"

Jiang Xun shook his head regretfully. He had originally thought that Sister Mo was the type of student who was good at studying, but he hadn't expected that she had done most parts of the paper in a muddle.

Mo Zhu ignored him. She poked Meng Ran with her elbow and said, "I feel hungry after sleeping. Let's hurry up and get some food to eat."

Meng Ran nodded in a daze and obediently followed Mo Zhu out of the classroom.

On the way to the canteen, Meng Ran turned her body and shook her head. She pulled Mo Zhu's hand and asked curiously, "Sister Mo, which two multiple choice questions did you solve? The first four or five questions only required a simple formula to complete. Did you only calculate two?"

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Mo Zhu glanced at her and answered seriously, "The answers of those few questions are not very auspicious. I chose the last two choices and the answers are both 88 marks. The meaning's so great."

Meng Ran had good grades all along as well. In the days that she hung out with Mo Zhu, she had also learned to be a little more intelligent and witty. Now, she was able to understand the meaning in Mo Zhu's words instantly.

Meng Ran gave Mo Zhu a shocked look and said in shock, "No way, Sister Mo. So you know how to do all those questions. I've read the multiple choice question for ten minutes but I still can't figure out the answer. You actually solved the correct answer. I'm really impressed!"

Shaking her head with a smile, Mo Zhu looked at the students walking briskly towards the canteen and kindly reminded them, "If you continue thinking about the exam questions from this morning at this speed, we won't even be able to manage to get the soup when we reach the canteen. Hurry up!"

After hearing Mo Zhu's words, Meng Ran looked at the "army" that was rushing to the canteen in groups. She shook her head and threw the mess of examination questions and formulas in the morning out of her head. She then pulled Mo Zhu and jogged a few steps.

"Then let's go quickly, Sister Mo. It's Monday today. There's your favorite sweet and sour steak in the canteen. Hurry up and buy two servings to reward your overworked brain!"

This monthly examination lasted for two full days. Besides physics, for all the examinations, Mo Zhu only did the questions for half an hour, handing in the papers by then. Even the teachers from the other class who were sent to supervise them had a deep impression of this student from Class Eight.

It was not that Mo Zhu discriminated against the school's curriculum, but she had joined the physics special training group after all. If she really scored 20 to 30 marks for the monthly examination, Teacher Duan Xu would lose face.

After the monthly examination, the next segment was the announcement of the results.

Chapter 64: Results Are Out

Jingyang High School could be considered a key high school in Cloud City. Although the students had good grades, the teachers were also very fast in grading the exam papers.

This morning, after completing the last subject, the results of the other subjects had been sorted out by the teachers of the various departments in the afternoon. They were printed and posted on the noticeboard of each class.

The first wave of trouble was from Mo Zhu's prediction that she had gotten 12 marks for Mathematics.

The Mathematics teacher of Class Eight was called Cheng Li. She was a middle-aged woman who had entered her menopause phase. Her temper was not good in class, let alone how she treated the students of Class Eight who did not do well.

In this examination, it could be said that no one in Class Eight had good grades in Mathematics. The highest score they had was only average in the other classes.

The bell rang and Cheng Li stood on the podium in a colorful flowery shirt, looking as if someone had owed her money. She had a face that was longer than a donkey's.

"Our class's Mathematics results this time can be considered very bad. I really don't know how some students can only get a little more than ten marks for such simple questions. How did they manage to get such tragic marks?"

After saying this, her gaze coldly passed through the many faces in the class and accurately found Mo Zhu's seat. She saw the girl sleeping soundly on the table brazenly and Cheng Li added angrily,

"Some students can still sleep on the table with a clear conscience despite their poor grades. If I were her, I would be utterly humiliated. I wouldn't be able to face the hard work my family has put in for me and my efforts. I really don't know what she's doing every day if she doesn't have the desire to improve and pay attention to classes at such a young age!"

Following Cheng Li's gaze, Meng Ran naturally understood that the woman was mocking Mo Zhu with her incisive words. However, it was useless no matter what she said. When Sister Mo was sleeping, she might not give the principal face when he came, let alone for a small monthly examination.

Although Meng Ran had seen Mo Zhu's Mathematics score of 12 points through the report card that was given to her, she was very clear about Sister Mo's true ability. It was not that Sister Mo did not do well in her exams, but the want to answer the questions depended on Sister Mo's mood.

Meng Ran sighed softly and stared at the barely passable marks in her hand. Sigh, she really wished that she could have Sister Mo's smart brain. With her current results, she did not know if she could get into her ideal university.

After the math class was Li Xiao's class.

The man carried a pile of slightly messy papers and pushed open the door of Class Eight. The noisy students instantly quieted down. They returned to their seats and looked up at Li Xiao, who was on the podium.

Li Xiao cleared his throat and placed the messy exam papers on the lecture table. He picked up the overall report card on the stack of papers and spoke calmly,

"Students, it can be said that you have improved a lot compared to the previous monthly examination not long ago. Although those who did better, like Meng Ran, had serious differential performance for different subjects, the results in the dominant subjects are still very outstanding."

After a pause, under the hopeful gazes of the entire Class Eight, the man continued, "Although the results of our Class Eight's advancement exams were not very ideal, and our foundations are not as good as the other classes, we still have top students who have outstanding performances in individual subjects."

"For example, Mo Zhu from our class. She had gotten the full marks for the physics examination and was ranked first in the level. She was 20 marks higher than the second place. In the past, our class would never have dared to think of such a result. Let us applaud and congratulate Mo Zhu…"

He smiled and looked at Mo Zhu, who was lying on the table and playing with her phone behind the cover of a book. Just as Li Xiao finished speaking, the entire Class Eight classroom instantly rang with thunderous applause. It made Mo Zhu felt a little awkward. She could only nod unnaturally at the crowd.

The atmosphere of the entire Class Eight reached a climax because of Mo Zhu clinching the first place. The students were no less excited than if they had gotten high marks themselves. All of them were whispering and discussing with relish.

"I knew that Sister Mo must have had a trump card up her sleeve since she was so calm during the exam. Sister Mo is indeed Sister Mo. It's just that she didn't want to take action, but she clinched first place the moment she did!"

"Precisely, precisely. Previously, when I heard that Sister Mo had been made an exception by Teacher Duan and was invited to join the physics special training group, I thought that Sister Mo had coincidentally solved that big question. I didn't expect that the she is so smart and talented!"

Seeing how happy the other students were, Meng Ran, who was beside Mo Zhu, was naturally more excited than them. When the girl heard that Mo Zhu had gotten a perfect score, she immediately beamed with joy and could not control her expression. "Sister Mo, you're amazing, you're amazing! Oh my god, please accept my respect."

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Mo Zhu smiled and patted Meng Ran's head. She looked up and said with a smile, "That's nothing amazing. Don't try so hard to remember the formulas and you can still get such marks too."

Hearing Mo Zhu's words, a sense of loss suddenly welled up in Meng Ran's heart. Her small head instantly drooped and she said embarrassedly, "With my abilities like this, I can forget about it. I don't even know if I'm qualified to enter a university outside of our city with results like this..."