

# The Substitute Madam Amazes the World Once More

## Chapter 81 – 96

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#### Chapter 81: Settled It With Ease

Mo Zhu raised her hand and took the laptop from the man. She simply placed it on her crossed legs and her hands began to work non-stop on the keyboard. Before long, the CCTV footage of the three past days of the office of the leaders of Jingyang High School appeared on the computer screen.

The girl's hands did not stop moving, and her eyes did not idle. She quickly browsed through all the video recordings. With familiarity, Mo Zhu brought out the few video recordings that she had suspected, then put on her earphones and started listening to the movements and conversations of the leaders on the screen.

Not long later, Mo Zhu really found a few pieces of useful information. Not only was there a video call from the school leader to inform Meng Ran about the scholarship she had received, but there was also a video recording of the conversation between the person who bribed the leader to secretly replace the nominees.

After quickly editing these few paragraphs together, Mo Zhu took out her phone, connected it to the computer and pressed the save button.

Just as Mo Zhu finished maneuvering her computer, the car had already stopped steadily at the entrance of the restaurant Xu Huan had reserved. Huo Xuan reminded Mo Zhu softly that they had arrived and then got out of the car. He walked to the other side and opened the door for Mo Zhu.

Xu Huan had already walked up to the waiter who was standing at the entrance and had talked to him about the room number and the details of serving the dishes. Now that he was done talking to the waiter and had returned to his senses, he was instantly faced with a display of public affection.

He shook his head and waved at the two of them as he shouted, "Stop showing off your affection for each other. Hurry up and come in and take a seat. The food will be cold if you continue dragging."

At that moment, Mo Zhu was one step out of the car door. When she heard Xu Huan's helpless voice, she looked over at the entrance and raised her eyebrows with a faint smile.

As for Huo Xuan, he only cared about staring at Mo Zhu and smiling.

This made Xu Huan even angrier!

These two people were each more detestable than the other. He didn't expect that after being brothers with Huo Xuan for so many years, this man would only care about his wife and not care about his good brother's face at all!

Xu Huan ignored the sweet duo and turned around to walk towards the private room that he had reserved. If he took the two of them seriously again, he would be asking for trouble!

Once the three of them had taken their seats, one waiter had already asked the waiters to start serving the first round of dishes promptly. As they did not know what Mo Zhu liked or disliked, Xu Huan had almost ordered all the dishes there.

"Little Bamboo, try the dishes of this restaurant. I've eaten in Cloud City for so long, and I like the food made by this restaurant the most. The taste of the food here is something other restaurants can't achieve." Once the food was served, Xu Huan could not wait to pick up his chopsticks to take some food for Mo Zhu.

At this moment, he suddenly felt a cold wave surge over. Then, a pair of chopsticks that came out of nowhere quickly intercepted the food that he was about to serve Mo Zhu. Xu Huan looked up and met Huo Xuan's eyes that were filled with unpredictability.

The man said coldly, "I don't have to trouble Young Master Xu to put food into Xiao Zhu's bowl. You should eat your own food."

Xu Huan's heart sank when he heard this. He immediately lowered his head and began to eat quietly, as if he was frightened.

Oh no, oh no. It looked like Huo Xuan was angry. He had even shouted out the word 'Young Master Xu'. What should he do?! The last time Huo Xuan had called him that was five years ago when he had accidentally broken the robot that he had bought at a high price from a western merchant.

After the incident, he had to pay an entire series of small robots to Huo Xuan in order to get this man's forgiveness. Now, he had been angered by the small matter of putting food into Mo Zhu's bowl. How was he supposed to apologize now? Xu Huan didn't dare to say much although it looked like he was really tasting and enjoying the delicious food.

From the moment Mo Zhu sat down, she had been constantly replying to messages with her phone. Now that she finally had the time to look up and see what was so outstanding about this meal that could earn Xu Huan's praise, she did not expect to see this slightly awkward scene between the two of them.

After coughing lightly, Mo Zhu raised her hand and nudged Huo Xuan with her elbow. "It's just a small matter. Xu Huan also has good intentions. Don't scare him."

Xu Huan's eyes lit up when he heard Mo Zhu's words. As long as Little Bamboo spoke, Huo Xuan would definitely give her face. This matter would probably be resolved easily.

As expected, after Mo Zhu finished speaking, Huo Xuan said with a resentful expression, "You're my fiancée, you can only eat the food I give you. You have to learn to reject the food other men offer."

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Mo Zhu turned her gaze to Huo Xuan. She tilted her head and said with a smile. "Fine, fine, fine. If you say no, I'll reject him. I'll listen to you on this matter."

Seeing the smile that had instantly formed on the man's face, Mo Zhu actually enjoyed the relaxed atmosphere.

Ever since she met Huo Xuan and came to the Huo family, many things had changed. Huo Xuan and Chen Man had always taken good care of her, and Xu Huan had also sincerely treated her as a close friend.

In the face of so many sincere and pure relationships, Mo Zhu even felt a little at a loss. However, since such things have come to her, she would definitely not let down those who had treated her sincerely.

## Chapter 82: Li Xiao Rescuing the Situation

The meal was very enjoyable. With Xu Huan around, life seemed to have returned to its previous carefree state.

After dinner, the two of them sent Xu Huan off and headed to the Huo residence in the Huo family's car.

The next morning, when Mo Zhu had just arrived at school and entered Class Eight, she put down her backpack and walked straight to the school leader's office.

Seeing how Mo Zhu had taken her actions so firmly, the rest of Class Eight hurriedly stopped what they were doing and followed her closely.

When they saw the girl enter the school leader's office, a bad feeling welled up in Jiang Xun's heart. His intuition told him that Sister Mo was prepared to fight with the school leader today.

Even though he wasn't worried that Mo Zhu would be at a disadvantage, under the circumstances, it didn't seem too realistic for everyone to stand at the door and do nothing. After pondering for a moment, Jiang Xun turned around and ran back the way he came.

"Hey, Jiang Xun, Sister Mo has already entered the school leader's room. Aren't you going to wait here and help her out later? Where are you going?"

Jiang Xun had just taken a few steps when he was quickly pulled back by Zhang Qi. The boy scratched his head in confusion. Now that Sister Mo was in danger, Jiang Xun, who usually claimed to be Mo Zhu's number one follower, was actually thinking of running away at the last moment!

"Are you stupid! No matter how amazing Sister Mo is, can she go head-on against the school leader? Of course not. I'm going to look for our form teacher to save the day. In this situation, only Teacher Li can go in and see what's going on!"

Jiang Xun patted away Zhang Qi's hand that was holding on tightly to his sleeve. As he ran, he turned around and explained his true intention for running away.

When Zhang Qi heard what Jiang Xun said, he stood on the spot and patted his head suddenly. He never expected that Jiang Xun would finally have such a bright mind after following Sister Mo for such a long time. He had to admit that this was indeed the only solution now.

Jiang Xun ran very quickly the entire way, and in a few minutes, he rushed to Li Xiao's office. He grabbed Li Xiao, who was getting water by the water dispenser. He gasped for breath and said, "Mr. Li, Mo Zhu is in big trouble. Quickly come with me to take a look."

When he heard that his student had encountered a big problem that she couldn't solve, Li Xiao anxiously placed his glass beside the water dispenser. He immediately shook Jiang Xun's hand and said, "What trouble? Where is Mo Zhu now? Quickly bring me there to take a look!"

As soon as he finished speaking, the two of them quickly arrived at the office door under Jiang Xun's lead. At this moment, the situation in the room was already not looking good, and it was even to the extent that the roars of the school leader could be heard even from afar.

The entire corridor was already surrounded by layers and layers of people. Jiang Xun brought Li Xiao and squeezed into the crowd with difficulty. He casually grabbed a student from Class Eight and asked, "What's the situation inside?"

The student was still in shock when he saw Jiang Xun bring the form teacher over. "It was fine when you left just now, but after a few minutes, the sound of glass shattering came from inside, and then it became what it is now..."

Seeing his classmate shrug his arms helplessly, Jiang Xun wasn't able to react instantly. "What do you mean by what it is like now?"

"It's how the school leader is cursing and swearing."

After hearing his classmate's detailed explanation, Jiang Xun came back to his senses and rubbed his chin with understanding. He nodded and muttered softly, "To be able to anger the leader to such an extent is indeed something only Sister Mo can do!"

As soon as these words were out of his mouth, Jiang Xun suddenly felt a coldness surrounding his body. The instant the boy raised his head, he happened to see Li Xiao staring at him silently.

After giving two awkward laughs, Jiang Xun scratched his head and said, "Teacher Li, it's time for you to appear. If you were any later, Mo Zhu would probably be expelled from school by the school leader in a fit of anger. You definitely can't bear to see Sister Mo's good reputation be ruined by her withdrawal from school, right?"

Sighing helplessly, Li Xiao walked around the crowd and quickly walked a few steps forward to knock on the tightly shut office door in front of him. Although he had seen through Jiang Xun's little trick of wanting to watch the drama and not fearing that it would cause trouble, in all fairness, what this child said was not completely unreasonable. Mo Zhu was indeed a good seedling who could aim to become the pride of the province in the future.

Following the soft "come in" from the room, Li Xiao turned the door handle and pushed the door open.

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Sure enough, as expected, the moment he entered the room, the ground was filled with glass fragments shattered by Wang Qiang.

Li Xiao took a deep breath and calmed down. He raised his head and met the furious face of the man in front of him. He said calmly, "Hello, Director. I'm the form teacher of Class Eight, Li Xiao. I don't know what mistake my student had made to make you so angry early in the morning."

As he spoke, a thin layer of cold sweat had already appeared on Li Xiao's back. Having been in Jingyang High School for so long, he had heard about Wang Qiang a few times.

Wang Qiang was the dean of the three grades. His power in Jingyang High School was second only to the principal, Elder Xu. Usually, little things in the level were directly dealt with in front of him. In short, anything that could be interfered with by Wang Qiang was definitely not ordinary.

She did not expect that a young lady who looked so obedient would have such ability to make Director Wang so angry. Now, even if he had personally rushed over to plead for her, Wang Qiang might not let her off easily.

### Chapter 83: The Principal Makes a Move

“Hmph, look at the good student you’ve taught!” Wang Qiang ignored Mo Zhu, who was standing coldly at the side, and looked straight into Li Xiao’s eyes. “I don’t know where you found these compiled and messy videos. You’re using these things to fabricate rumors about the school’s leader. Were all these instructed by you? Did you teach her how to do this?”

Upon hearing Wang Qiang’s words, Li Xiao was confused. He turned his head and looked at Mo Zhu in confusion. “Mo Zhu, what exactly is going on? If there’s any problem, you can tell me first. If I have the ability to solve it, I will definitely do my best to help you...”

Before the man could finish, Mo Zhu calmly took out her phone and replayed the video she had edited in the car yesterday for Li Xiao.

After watching the video, the words that Li Xiao had prepared suddenly stuck in his throat. He couldn’t say a single word.

“Mr. Li, if I were to look for you first when something like this happened, would you agree to help solve it?” Mo Zhu calmly turned off her phone and stared coldly at the man who was at a loss.

It was not that Mo Zhu did not want to trust Li Xiao, the nominal form teacher of Class Eight, but she wanted to do this herself. With this man’s abilities, he was not even qualified to interfere.

If she wanted to complete the task well, she could only look for the leader in charge of this matter. She had to make the leader admit that he had to take this matter seriously.

After a pause, Mo Zhu asked again, “Or should I say that?”

“Teacher Li would suggest that I forget about the matter and keep the peace?”

The girl’s distrust and cold gaze pierced Li Xiao’s heart, it suddenly made him recall his true motive for deciding to enter the school to teach.

Now that such a thing had happened, not only would the scholarship slot be changed, but it might also change the entire life of others. He could not allow such a thing to happen to his students for no reason.

After thinking about the possible consequences, Li Xiao took a step forward and silently shielded Mo Zhu behind him. He forced himself to be calm and raised his head to look at Wang Qiang. "Director Wang, I believe that Mo Zhu will not lie. I have also heard about this matter before. Director, please give our entire cohort a reasonable explanation. Otherwise..."

"Otherwise, what else do you want to do! Do you still want to ally with those ignorant and incompetent students of your class to tear down my office?" Wang Qiang was completely angered by Li Xiao's words. He interrupted the man's words with a low roar. His right hand that was hanging by his side clenched tightly into a fist and he slammed the desk in front of him heavily.

"Director Wang, please give the students from Class Eight an explanation!"

"Yes, even if she's an ignorant and incompetent student, she's worthy of a reasonable explanation from you!"

Through the door that Li Xiao did not close tightly just now, the students of Class Eight had heard the deliberately amplified sound from Mo Zhu's phone and put together the scene where Meng Ran had cried when she returned to class yesterday with. No matter how slow their reactions were usually, they understood what had happened.

They pushed open the door in one go. The students stood at the door and shouted at Wang Qiang in unison.

"Good! Very good! I see that your entire Class Eight is not afraid of being punished or being forced to drop out of school, right?! You're so bold, I..."

"It's so early in the morning. What is the ruckus here?" Before Wang Qiang could finish, a figure holding a walking stick suddenly appeared at the door. He secretly glanced at the person who came and he immediately swallowed the words that he had yet to say.

"Principal Xu, why do you have time to come to school..." When he saw that the person who came was Elder Xu, Wang Qiang hurriedly put on a fawning look.

"Hmph, if I didn't come, I don't know what would have happened!" Elder Xu knocked Wang Qiang's desk with his walking stick and said angrily.

This action frightened Wang Qiang so much that he quickly walked up to support him. "Don't be angry, don't be angry. This is a small matter. I'll settle it quickly..."

Seeing that Wang Qiang was still so stubborn and slow-witted, Elder Xu shook off the man's hand suddenly. "What do you want to do with this? Hide this matter and let people with ill intentions find opportunities to criticize it in the future?"

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After a pause, Elder Xu continued sincerely, "Jingyang High School has always been in the same place and not making progress because of leaders like you who are looking for small benefits. Fortunately, I'm here today. If I wasn't here, I'm afraid this matter would have been let go without any consequences!"

"Principal Xu, then, in your opinion..." Seeing that the principal was biased towards Class Eight, Li Xiao took the initiative to ask Elder Xu to make a decision for this matter.

"Ms. Mo, how do you want to deal with this matter?" Elder Xu ignored Li Xiao and turned his gaze to Mo Zhu, who was behind the man.

When she heard this, Mo Zhu's expression lit up. Her eyes dimmed and she said seriously, "I want Director Wang to admit the mistake he made this time publicly. Not only do I want to return the spot on the Progressive Scholarship to Class Eight's Meng Ran, but I also want him to apologize to her in public!"

#### Chapter 84: The Director's Apology

"What? You want me to apologize in public?! That's impossible! I definitely won't..." Wang Qiang was triggered by Mo Zhu's calm words. He hurriedly refused it.

"Then let's do as Ms. Mo says. Director Wang, if you don't want to apologize, then Jingyang High School won't be able to continue having you!"

Being threatened by Elder Xu, Wang Qiang instantly lowered his head and replied with a trembling voice, "Yes, I'll announce the list of scholarships this time in a while and personally go to Class Eight to apologize to that girl named Meng Ran."

Seeing that the matter had been resolved peacefully, Li Xiao did not want his students to continue getting involved in these matters. He waved his hand at the door and politely greeted the principal. Then, he brought Mo Zhu and the others safely back to Class Eight.

Once they entered the class, everyone except Mo Zhu heaved a sigh of relief. Everyone looked at Mo Zhu with even more admiration than before. Sister Mo was indeed the elder sister of the entire Class Eight. Even when facing the powerful school leader, Sister Mo was not to be outdone!



When Jiang Xun saw Meng Ren sitting in her seat revising in a daze, looking like she didn't know what had happened, Jiang Xun quickly walked over to the girl and patted Meng Ran's shoulder with force.

"Meng Ran, why didn't you go and fight Director Wang with Sister Mo just now? What Sister Mo had done today was for you. You should really go and see Old Wang's ugly and unhappy face!"

Meng Ran was about to turn around and curse after being hit so hard on the shoulder by Jiang Xun, but before she could even speak, she heard him say something that she did not understand.

"Jiang Xun, are you sick? Why did you hit me for no reason? Besides that, all of you came back a few minutes after I arrived in the classroom. How would I know what Sister Mo brought all of you along for just now?"

Meng Ran's tone was also very anxious. This Jiang Xun had no control of his strength when he hit others. Her shoulders were probably going to swell up when she returned home tonight!

Jiang Xun was scolded for no reason at all, and just as he was about to open his mouth in embarrassment to explain, he was warned by Mo Zhu's cold gaze.

He sighed silently. Alright, he could not afford to offend either of them. Sister Mo was a true big shot, and Meng Ran was a deskmate who was spoiled by the big shot. Since he could not afford to offend her, he would just avoid her.

With this thought in mind, Jiang Xun drooped his head and didn't continue talking to Meng Ran. He directly walked back to his seat and sat down obediently.

After being tormented for the entire morning, Mo Zhu was also tired. As soon as she returned to her seat, she laid on the table and prepared to sleep.

Meng Ran quietly leaned towards the girl's ear with a confused expression. "Sister Mo, where did you go just now? Is there anything I don't know?"

"No, what's the hurry? You'll know what you should know sooner or later." Mo Zhu raised her eyelids and gave Meng Ran an unfathomable look. Then, she closed her eyes and fell asleep.

Meng Ran trusted Mo Zhu a lot. Since Sister Mo had said so, she did not probe any further. Just let nature take its course!

The first lesson of the morning was Duan Xu's physics class.

For some reason, he had a feeling that all of Class Eight's students were rather excited today. Hence, when the bell rang, he did not dare to stay in the classroom for a second longer. After packing the teaching materials up, Duan Xu quickly returned to the office.

Five minutes later, under the expectant gazes of everyone, Director Wang arrived at the entrance of Class Eight as promised.

Wang Qiang raised his hand and knocked on the door. Under everyone's hopeful gazes, he walked to the podium and asked softly, "May I know who Meng Ran is?"

Meng Ran, who was flipping through the next textbook in boredom, did not notice that a big shot had entered the classroom.

Once Wang Qiang finished speaking, all the students in the class, with the exception of Mo Zhu who was already asleep, pointed a finger straight at Meng Ran.

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The two people in the first row who were close to the lecture table even reminded him in a low voice, "The person sitting next to Sister Mo is Meng Ran. But be quiet later. If you wake Sister Mo up, you will suffer."

These words were a good reminder. Through Principal Xu's differential attitude towards Mo Zhu this morning, Wang Qiang finally understood that this ordinary girl was not as simple as she looked.

In order to prevent himself from offending the big shot, he walked towards Meng Ran with light steps and apologized in a very sincere tone when he came to the girl's table.

"Hello, Meng Ran. I'm Director Wang, the one who is in charge of tabulating the number of students who can receive the scholarship and also informing the recipient. I'm very sorry that I had caused you a lot of trouble previously due to the statistical errors I have made. Now, we have made some adjustments. After professional calculations, you are still the recipient of the special-class advancement scholarship for the third year."

Meng Ran was also shocked by Wang Qiang's sudden action. She stared blankly at the director, who was bowing down and very sincere in his words.

When she recalled Jiang Xun's words in the morning, and coupled with the expressions of the surrounding students who were in high spirits, she immediately understood that all of this was Mo Zhu's credit. It was Sister Mo who had worked hard for her in exchange for the current respect she was receiving.

Upon realizing this, Meng Ran's eyes turned red instantly, and tears flowed out uncontrollably.

## Chapter 85: The Domineering Sister Mo

Meng Ran's uncontrollable sobs finally woke Mo Zhu up. She pinched the space between her eyebrows in frustration. When she opened her eyes, she saw the girl with a wronged expression with Wang Qiang in front of her.

Anger immediately welled up in her heart. Mo Zhu was so angry that she almost hit this middle-aged man. She raised her hand and touched her chest to calm her anger. She looked at Wang Qiang coldly and said, "Director Wang, aren't you here to apologize? Why did you make her cry again?"

At this moment, Wang Qiang was also stunned by Meng Ran's tears. He did not understand what he had done wrong to make this young lady cry.

"Sister Mo, I'm fine. Director Wang's attitude is quite good." Meng Ran said as she burped while secretly pulling Mo Zhu's soft hand from under the desk.

With Meng Ran's explanation, as Mo Zhu was not someone who liked to make things difficult for others, she waved her hand lightly. Under her instructions, Wang Qiang left Class Eight in a hurry, afraid that something would go wrong.

"Boohoo, Sister Mo, I'm so touched. I didn't expect that you really were able to solve such a difficult matter for me just because you said you would help me!" Meng Ran cried until she was out of breath. Her palm-sized face instantly turned red.

Mo Zhu was also affected by the atmosphere at this moment. She reached out and gently shook Meng Ran's hand back. There was a hint of a smile in her eyes. "What's so difficult about that? It's just a small matter. Don't cry anymore. If you continue crying, I won't care about you anymore."

After hearing Mo Zhu's half loving and half threatening words, Meng Ran immediately broke into a smile.

After this farce, time flew by and before they knew it, it was already the day of the singing competition.

After a discussion between Li Xiao and all the students in Class Eight, everyone decided that this year's duet would be as simple as last year's. They would still use the same songs and team formation from last year. There was no need to change the accompaniment at all. It was very convenient.

However, what was different this year was that there was an additional Mo Zhu in Class Eight, so everyone had carefully arranged for the girl to be in the center of the class. They even specially prepared to move the microphone with the highest and loudest sound to Mo Zhu when she went on stage.

The competition was held in the school's auditorium. When it was almost time for the opening, everyone realized that not only were many school leaders sitting below the stage, there were also many influential people from Cloud City present.

With a faint sigh, Meng Ran straightened her back on her seat and looked at the guest seats. She secretly whispered to Mo Zhu, "Sister Mo, I didn't expect the lineup to be so big today. It seems like Class One is going to show off again today!"

After hearing Meng Ran's words, Mo Zhu also looked at the guest seats as if there was something serious and she really saw something interesting.

Who else could be bending over to help Fang Ran tie her skirt on the first row other than Qin Ya?

Mo Zhu sneered expressionlessly. Now that she saw the mother and daughter pair being so chummy, not only did she not feel any emotions, she even felt a little disgusted.

After a happy opening theme song, the host, who was dressed exquisitely, walked onto the stage and gave a beautiful introduction.

After giving a simple introduction of the program, the host announced the official start of the singing competition tonight.

Other than the fact that the competitions will start with the Class One of each level, the order of appearance for the other classes had been decided according to the numbers drawn by the form teachers of each class.

Coincidentally, Li Xiao had drawn the number thirteen. There were a total of 24 classes in the three levels of Jingyang High School. It meant that Class Eight would be performing after Class One.

When everyone found out about this news, they were all shocked by Li Xiao's luck. Some students even suggested that he should immediately buy a few lottery tickets after the competition ended today. If nothing unexpected happened, there was a high chance he would win the grand prize!

Class One and Class Eight finally met in the dressing room officially when it was halfway through the performances and the eleventh class was queuing up to go on stage.

As the first and last of the entire level in terms of results, there had been a lot of grievances between the two classes from the first year to the third year. Now that it was inevitable that the enemies happened to be preparing in the same dressing room, it was fine as the boys kept a cold face and did not speak, but the few girls in Class One who were up to no good started to mock them.

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“And here I was wondering who was so lucky to be positioned behind our class. So it’s the students of Class Eight.”

“Isn’t it so? If the teachers are happy after watching our performance, who knows, they might even give Class Eight more marks...”

When these sarcastic words came out, Meng Ran could not help but say, “Did you grow a mouth just to gossip? So the students that are in the famous Class One are just a bunch of gossipers who can’t stop talking.”

When Mo Zhu heard Meng Ran’s slightly higher level of sarcasm, she was amused. She could not help but laugh.

One couldn’t deny that Meng Ran’s words were very provocative. As a result of her words, the atmosphere in the entire dressing room became even more awkward. The two classes that were originally peaceful were now like firecrackers on the verge of going off.

Seeing that someone from Class One wanted to stand out and was secretly approaching them, Mo Zhu lowered her eyes and directly picked up the bottle that someone had finished, left on the table and didn’t throw away. She squeezed the bottle so hard that it creaked as she spoke coldly,

“In order not to cause trouble for our respective form teachers, everyone from Class One please quieten down, okay?”

## Chapter 86: Sister Mo Strikes

Compared to Meng Ran, it was obvious that everyone in Class One was extremely afraid of Mo Zhu. Many of the students in Class One had already seen her fight on campus. And once the news that Mo Zhu was very good at fighting had spread, it had spread like wildfire. To be honest, almost everyone in the third year knew about this.

After being threatened by Mo Zhu, the entire dressing room suddenly became silent, especially the students of Class One. No one dared to be the first to speak up.

Finally, as the classes in front of them left the arena, the stage staff came to the dressing room and informed Class One to get ready to enter.

Once the curtains were drawn, everyone ran onto the stage as if they were escaping, afraid that Mo Zhu would tear them apart if she was unhappy.

After most of the students in Class One had left, Meng Ran frowned and looked around. She then leaned close to Mo Zhu's ear and whispered, "Sister Mo, didn't everyone prepare in this dressing room before going on stage? Why don't I see your younger sister?"

Mo Zhu raised her eyebrows, stood up and stretched her arms and legs before replying indifferently, "There might be other reasons why she was going to go on stage directly later. Just take care of yourself and don't worry about these things."

Just as she finished speaking, Class One had already officially announced the start of their performance. For their entire class to be able to win the first place in the competitions of the previous years, it could be said that Fang Ran's contribution as the piano accompaniment was indispensable.

When other classes could only rely on the accompaniment of the sound system, Fang Ran's specialty happened to be very useful. As a result, as long as Fang Ran was around every year, the first position would definitely be internally reserved for Class One.

This time, they had chosen an active and passionate patriotic repertoire of teenagers. A few classes had performed it just now, but when compared to Class One, it was obvious that Class One had a much better standard than the other classes as they had Fang Ran as their piano accompaniment.

Although they could not compare to the professional singing groups, their performance today was already very outstanding. Amidst the cheers and applause from the audience, the judges sitting in the first row nodded and wrote their scores on their paper.

After the staff had collected the paper slips containing the school leaders' scores and calculated the statistics briefly, the emcee who was waiting on the stage announced loudly that Class One's score was 9.8.

When this score appeared, regardless of whether it was the students from the other classes or the teacher-in-charge, all of them revealed looks of disbelief. Although everyone was mentally prepared for Class One to get high marks, they did not expect the judges present to unanimously give them marks that were close to perfection.

Upon hearing this good news, the students of Class One standing on stage could not hold back their excitement and began to celebrate winning first place in advance. At this moment, Fang Ran slowly stood up from the piano chair. In a place which was out of the audience's sight, she gave Mo Zhu a cold provocative look.

Mo Zhu was a little puzzled. She had never been to Cloud City before and she had never fought with this younger sister for Qin Ya's love. She did not know how Fang Ran could be so hostile to her for no reason.

Mo Zhu shook her head and stopped thinking about it. She threw these messy thoughts out of her mind and recited the lyrics that she was going to sing later a few times in her heart.

After Class One left the stage, the entire Class Eight began to enter the arena one after another. Just as everyone was queuing up orderly to find the seats at the front and back of the stage, the host was anxiously called down from the stage by the staff.

After a while, a teacher in charge of the sound equipment walked up to the students of Class Eight who had completed their preparations with an apologetic expression. She explained,

“I’m sorry, everyone. Due to a temporary malfunction in the flash drive that is responsible for uploading the accompaniment, it is unable to play the song that you will be singing. If everyone doesn’t mind, you can also continue your performance without the accompanying music, but your score might not be ideal this way.”

After being disrupted by this teacher, the students of Class Eight immediately started discussing unhappily.

No one had expected that they would encounter such a situation at a critical moment when the performance was about to start. Besides, the song that they were singing together was rather niche, so it was impossible for the other classes to choose the same song as them.

As they had not prepared meticulously for this performance, other than this song, there were no backup songs prepared. Now, there is not even anything they can substitute this with.

Just as everyone was frowning and at their wits’ end, Mo Zhu walked down from the middle of the second row silently. She came to the front of Tian Rou, Class Eight’s conductor and asked lightly, “Can you understand the piano melody of this song?”

This was the first time Tian Rou was talking to Mo Zhu. She was a little nervous and she stumbled over her answer. “I, I can roughly understand some of it. But, I’ve memorized the tempo of this song for a long time. If there’s a piano accompaniment, I should be able to complete the command work.”

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With the girl’s affirmative answer, Mo Zhu felt relieved and nodded. She gently raised her hand to signal for everyone to be quiet. She said confidently, “In a while, I’ll use the piano as everyone’s accompaniment. Those who can understand the melody can follow along, and those who don’t can just follow the conductor. Do you understand?”

## Chapter 87: Playing It Casually

Everyone on the stage lowered their heads slightly to look at Mo Zhu's confident face, and for no reason, they felt like they could rely on her.

Upon hearing the unanimous answer from Class Eight that showed their understanding, Mo Zhu turned around and calmly walked towards the piano that Fang Ran had just played on.

"Does Sister Mo know how to play the piano? I'm not looking down on her, but I'm just a little worried. That Fang Ran from Class One just performed a piano accompaniment. If Sister Mo goes on stage now, she will be a joke if she doesn't play it well..."

The person who was muttering in the crowd was Li Shen. He was really worried about Mo Zhu's performance later. It didn't matter what position Class Eight would get in the end. He just didn't want Mo Zhu to embarrass herself and be ridiculed under the gaze of so many people.

Meng Ran stood beside Li Shen and used her elbow to poke him. She replied angrily, "You just don't believe Sister Mo! As long as Sister Mo is the one who says it, she must be well-prepared and able to do it well. Just watch. Later, Sister Mo will definitely play it a hundred or a thousand times better than Fang Ran!"

Now, Meng Ran has become Mo Zhu's number one fan. As long as Mo Zhu spoke and decided to do something, she would agree and support her with her hundred percent trust.

As they spoke, the host had already gone on stage to announce the next performance. When the leader below the stage announced that the performance could begin, the expected accompaniment did not play. Instead, a pleasant melody came from the piano hidden behind the crowd.

"This is? The piano? Could it be that other than Class One, another class has decided to have a piano accompaniment this year as well?"

"This accompaniment piece sounds so natural and smooth that it doesn't seem to be at the level of a newcomer. From the looks of it, this is the new surprise of the year. Which class was this when the host was introducing the performances just now?"

The school leaders' whispers sounded in the crowd. Fang Ran was sitting in the row with her mother, Qin Ya, behind the leaders. Her fists were clenched tightly.

She had spent a lot of effort bribing the staff members who were responsible for adjusting the equipment and had deliberately deleted the accompaniment before Class Eight went on stage. Originally, she had wanted them to retreat and take the initiative to



give up on this singing competition. She did not expect that by a freak combination of factors, this girl, Mo Zhu, would easily solve this trouble.

There was no hurry. She refused to believe that the piano skills she had trained hard for more than ten years would not be many times better than Mo Zhu who was a mere country bumpkin from the countryside. When the performance ends, everyone will definitely compare the two of them. She must take a good look at Class Eight's score and ruthlessly mock Mo Zhu!

Mo Zhu, who was quietly playing, was not idle either. As there was only the piano accompaniment and on the whole, the song was lacking the melody of the other instruments, she acutely sensed that half of the students in Class Eight did not understand the accompaniment and they were just singing according to the conductor.

As she recalled the profound provocation that Fang Ran had shown just now, Mo Zhu thought silently for a while. As if she had understood something, she sneered coldly. Alright, looks like this accident was not an unintentional one but someone had deliberately caused it. Fang Ran couldn't blame her for not giving her face then.

With this in mind, Mo Zhu stopped playing the same melody with both of her hands. The girl maintained the original accompaniment with her right hand and her left hand began to speed up. In just ten seconds, she successfully led Class Eight to change the original youthful song to a piano duet.

The music foundation of the students of Class Eight was not strong. A portion of them sang along to the melody of Mo Zhu's piano accompaniment, while another portion of them only focused on Tian Rou's conducting. Under this combination of factors, they did not expect to achieve such an effect they had never seen before.

The people below the stage were also shocked by Class Eight's outstanding performance. A few of the sponsors had even started to praise this unknown class.

After a while, the exciting performance came to an end. Mo Zhu smiled lightly and her hands performed something incomprehensible. A few seconds later, the original melody of the piano duet was successfully combined by the girl's amazing pair of hands.

After a round of enthusiastic applause, the performance of Class Eight ended.

The host then went on stage with a smile and began to motion the leaders below the stage to give their marks. It was as if the people controlling the lights knew who the main performer was, the spotlight landed on Mo Zhu's head agilely, instantly lighting up the girl's simply dressed figure and her exquisite looks.

As the staff took the score cards, the host took the initiative to smile and interview Mo Zhu in order to liven up the atmosphere on and below the stage.

“Hello, this student. Your piano accompaniment has played a key role in making your class’s performance so successful this time. I believe that everyone can hear your professionalism from the performance too. I wonder if you can reveal how long you have been learning piano for and what kind of achievements you have achieved so far?”

Upon hearing the host’s gentle question, Mo Zhu stood up from the piano chair indifferently and went to the microphone in front of everyone under the expectant gazes of the audience. The girl took the microphone from the center seat and replied indifferently, “I didn’t practice for long and I didn’t have much success. I just played casually...”

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## Chapter 88: Winning the First Place

As soon as she said this, not only was there a deafening cheer from below the stage, even the students of Class Eight standing on the stage could not help but start muttering.

“Wow, Sister Mo is too domineering. I didn’t expect Sister Mo to not only be able to play games well, but she is also able to play the piano well. It’s really unexpected!”

“Sister Mo is so cool. Sister Mo is forever a god in my heart!”

At this moment, the staff member who was responsible for organizing the scores had already handed the tabulated score to the host.

Clearing her throat, the host mysteriously opened the folded note and looked at Class Eight’s final score with an unfathomable expression. Then, she revealed an expression that showed that the scores were ‘as expected’ and began to announce it.

“Alright, now that the average score of the judges has been calculated and handed to me by the staff, I believe that everyone is looking forward to the results of Class Eight of Year Three. Will such a stunning performance be able to break Class One score of 9.8?”

Looking around, the host had whetted the audience’s appetite. Then, no longer hesitating, she shouted out the scores of Class Eight.

“Let us congratulate Class Eight of Year Three for getting the perfect score that has never been seen before in the singing competition!”

When the students in Class Eight heard this, they were so happy they cheered and danced with joy.

Mo Zhu stood silently at the side as if she had expected it. Through the faint light revealed behind the curtains, she turned around and saw Li Xiao standing quietly in the corner.

The man's eyes were red and watery. When he saw Mo Zhu looking at him, he smiled at the girl and wiped his face before leaving in a hurry.

Soon after, the students of Class Eight began to leave the stage one after another.

When they walked out of the auditorium from backstage, Meng Ran grabbed Mo Zhu's hand and said excitedly, "Sister Mo, Sister Mo, when did you learn the piano secretly? I didn't expect that today's unexpected accident would accidentally reveal your skills!"

Mo Zhu pulled the girl away from her and frowned at Meng Ran. "It's not an unexpected accident."

Jiang Xun, who was following closely behind the two of them, also heard Mo Zhu's words. He quickly took two steps to the girl and said, "Sister Mo, what do you mean by this? If it wasn't an unexpected accident, did someone set us up intentionally?"

"It's hard to say. I don't have evidence yet, but my intuition tells me that this matter had taken place too coincidentally." Mo Zhu rubbed her knuckles coldly.

As the three of them spoke, the others of Class Eight walked towards Mo Zhu under Tian Rou's lead. When they arrived in front of Mo Zhu, Tian Rou took the initiative to speak. "Mo Zhu, it's all thanks to you that we were able to achieve such good results in the performance this time. Thank you for your efforts for Class Eight."

"Thank you, Sister Mo!" The other students behind Tian Rou also spoke in unison and gave Mo Zhu a deep bow.

Mo Zhu waved her hand and nodded lightly. "It's a small matter. You don't have to take it to heart. I'm also a member of Class Eight. This is all part of my job."

After saying this, Mo Zhu took out her phone from her pocket and looked at the time. She turned her head and said to Meng Ran, "I have something to deal with. I'll leave first. Xiao Ran, help me inform Teacher Li that I'm going back first."

After Mo Zhu left, the students of Class Eight returned to the auditorium in an orderly manner to watch the next few performances. After all the classes had finished performing, the host returned to the stage and began to announce the overall ranking for the day.

As expected, Class Eight had received first place in the competition with full marks. As the form teacher and the teacher-in-charge of Class Eight's performance, it was well deserved for Li Xiao to go on stage and receive the award on behalf of his students.

Yang Rong watched as Li Xiao held the banner and trophy that the sponsor had specially made for the first position. She stood beside the man and gritted her teeth.

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It was all that damned Mo Zhu's fault. If not for her, their class would have definitely won the competition tonight!

Fang Ran was just as angry as Yang Rong. As a student who had learned and practiced piano for more than ten years, she naturally understood how professional Mo Zhu's skills were. She did not expect this country bumpkin sister to have secretly learned the piano behind her and Qin Ya's backs!

Fang Ran hid in the crowd, her eyes filled with ruthlessness. She smiled coldly and said, "You're lucky this time. We'll see what happens next!"

In the study room of the Huo Family.

Xu Huan was sitting on a soft couch as he browsed the online streams nearby on his tablet in boredom. Suddenly, as if he had seen something interesting, he excitedly handed the tablet to Huo Xuan, who was signing some documents.

"Brother Huo, come over and take a look. Isn't this person sister-in-law? Why does she look so much like her?"

Following Xu Huan's words, Huo Xuan retracted his gaze from the table and took the tablet from him. The man instantly recognized the girl sitting quietly on the piano bench on one side of the huge stage. Looking at her exquisite appearance and her elegant yet domineering sitting posture, who else could it be but Mo Zhu?

Huo Xuan looked at the live broadcast on the screen and asked curiously, "What's this performance? Is Xiao Zhu on a show?"

Xu Huan moved his body slightly and leaned over to Huo Xuan. He lowered his head and continued to watch the live-stream. "No, there seems to be a singing competition at Jingyang High School today. Little Bamboo was the piano accompaniment for her class' performance."

## Chapter 89: Purchasing Medicine

"Does she even know how to play the piano?" Huo Xuan raised his eyebrows calmly. Clearly, he was doubtful of Mo Zhu's proficiency in playing the piano.

"Brother Huo, don't say that. Little Bamboo is quite good at playing. Although I don't understand it, looking at the reactions of the leaders and students below the stage, and

their class's final score, I'm sure that your fiancée has some special skills that we don't know about."

Very interested, Xu Huan pulled the time bar of the video to the end. After seeing that Mo Zhu's class had indeed gotten first place, he was also really happy.

"If you have the time to pay attention to your sister-in-law, you should be worrying about your own marriage!" Seeing that Xu Huan was so concerned about Mo Zhu, Huo Xuan directly raised his hand and turned off his tablet.

Just as Xu Huan was about to retort, there was a rhythmic knock on the door.

The two of them exchanged a glance. Huo Xuan turned on his laptop and opened the CCTV footage at the door. After discovering that the person who had come was Mo Zhu, he quickly ran a few steps to the entrance and opened the door for the girl.

"Why didn't you send me a message to pick you up?" Huo Xuan asked as soon as Mo Zhu entered.

Mo Zhu lowered her head to change into her shoes and said in a low voice, "There's no need to go through so much trouble. I can reach home quickly by taxi. It's just that I'm so used to being fetched by you that I just realized that I don't have a house key."

Huo Xuan nodded. "There are a few extra keys to the house kept in the study. I'll send them to you later."

After a pause, Huo Xuan raised his hand and tucked Mo Zhu's slightly messy hair behind her ear. The wind outside had made it messy before she came in. He said softly, "The piano accompaniment today was very good. You deserve to clinch the first place."

Mo Zhu was a little embarrassed by the man's praise and she acknowledged his words plainly before running upstairs.

After dinner that night, Mo Zhu saw that Huo Xuan was coughing a little and understood that it might be a hidden side effect caused by the acupuncture. She returned to the house and wrote a list of herbs before handing it to Xu Huan, who was still in the Huo family.

"Go to the Hui Chun Hall next to Jingyang High School and buy these herbs."

Xu Huan looked up at the girl and realized that Mo Zhu was talking to him. He was stunned and reached out to take the list.

After quietly reading the words written by Mo Zhu, Xu Huan started to doubt his identity as a top student. No matter what, he was a graduate of a famous school, but he did not know eight of the ten names of the herbs written on the paper in front of him.

“Little Bamboo? I’ve never even seen these words before. Are you sure that the small Hui Chun Hall has these things you wrote?” Xu Huan’s tone revealed deep suspicion.

He knew about Hui Chun Hall, a small medicine shop. Not only did this shop sell some non-native Western medicine, but one could also get a few Chinese herbs there to brew medicinal tea according to one’s condition. It was said that a retired Chinese doctor from Beijing owns the place.

He might be able to buy some of the usual small medicine doses there, but the herbs that Mo Zhu had written were obviously rare herbs. Even if he went, Huichun Hall might not have them!

Mo Zhu propped her chin on her hand and thought about it. She felt that Xu Huan’s consideration was not unreasonable. Based on her understanding, these herbs were definitely in the Huichun Hall, but if the boss did not know Xu Huan, he might not be willing to sell it to him.

Thinking of this, Mo Zhu turned around and returned to the room. She took out a blank piece of paper again and scribbled a picture that ordinary people would not be able to recognize. After she finished drawing, she nodded in satisfaction. Then, she walked out and handed this to Xu Huan.

“Go and get the medicine before Huichun Hall closes. If that old Chinese doctor tells you that he doesn’t have any of these herbs in there, show him this picture.”

Seeing how confident Mo Zhu was, Xu Huan chose to believe her this time. He folded the two pieces of paper simply and stuffed them into his pocket. He hurriedly said, “I’ll go right away.” Then, he turned and left the Huo residence.

Xu Huan had been by Huo Xuan’s side for so many years, so he was very efficient in his work. It didn’t take him long to buy all the herbs mentioned on the paper Mo Zhu had given him.

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He handed a bag of medicine to Mo Zhu and stood at the entrance, panting as he said, “Little Bamboo, you’re right. I just handed this paper to that old man and he said that he didn’t have the herbs on it. Then, when I showed the picture to him, guess what?”

Xu Huan paused for a second, swallowed, and continued, “When that old man saw the picture, his expression instantly changed. He then prepared this bag for me. Before he left, he even told me that he had given me some good medicine from his own collection.”

Compared to Xu Huan's intense reaction, Mo Zhu looked much calmer. She picked up the small bag Xu Huan handed her and walked straight to the kitchen without saying anything.

"Little Bamboo, wait for me! What do you mean by walking into the kitchen? You want to cook the medicine personally?" Xu Huan saw that Mo Zhu was about to enter the kitchen without looking back and he quickly followed her, prepared to help.

Just now at Hui Chun Hall, when he saw the old man's expression, as if he was having a heartache having to part with these medicines, he concluded that the medicine in this bag was definitely worth a lot. Although the old man didn't charge him much, he had to take a good look at the appearance of such a rare and expensive herb!

## Chapter 90: Brewing Medicine

Following behind Mo Zhu, the two of them quickly entered the kitchen. Mo Zhu opened the bag with familiarity and began to skillfully classify the herbs in front of her.

This series of actions stunned Xu Huan. "Little Bamboo, you must be some divine doctor secretly!"

Mo Zhu raised her eyes disapprovingly. "I'm afraid I'll have to disappoint you. I'm very new to this."

"I don't believe it. Previously, so many famous doctors were helpless when it came to Huo Xuan's illness. Little Bamboo, since you can control his condition, in my opinion, your medical skills are definitely on par with the legendary 'divine doctor'." Xu Huan's tone was very firm.

Upon hearing Xu Huan mention the divine doctor, Mo Zhu immediately thought of Yun Jing. The girl frowned slightly. It had been a long time since the two of them had contacted each other. There was no news of him at Love Pavilion either. She wondered how the situation was on his end.

"My skills are far from his."

Mo Zhu divided the herbs into categories and opened the cabinet in the Huo family's kitchen. She found a simple clay pot that looked like it could cook medicine and poured all the herbs that she needed into it.

A strong smell of Chinese medicine wafted in the air. Xu Huan pinched his nose and walked a few steps away before saying, "Little Bamboo, who are you suddenly cooking medicine for?"

After covering the pot, Mo Zhu carried the pot to the stove and said, "This medicine is for Young Master Huo. He has been coughing a little recently. This is a hidden side

effect left behind by the acupuncture treatment. In addition, there is still poison in his body that hasn't been completely cured. If he doesn't take the medicine, it might be life-threatening."

When Mo Zhu said this, Xu Huan immediately stopped smiling. He nodded righteously and said, "Then, Little Bamboo, cook the medicine seriously. I won't disturb you anymore. If you need anything, just call me. I'll wait outside the kitchen."

Seeing Mo Zhu nod, Xu Huan opened the kitchen door and walked out.

Although he said that he was waiting outside, Xu Huan did not dare to slack at all. He took a chair from the dining room and sat at the kitchen door.

So when Huo Xuan finished a phone conference and went downstairs, he saw Xu Huan guarding the kitchen while using his phone.

"What are you doing?" Huo Xuan walked to the living room and sat down, then poured himself a cup of tea.

Xu Huan looked down at the time on his phone screen and said worriedly, "Brother Huo, Sister-in-law said she wants to cook medicine for you. She's been in the kitchen for almost two hours. Do you think anything bad happened?"

Just as Huo Xuan was about to speak, the doorbell rang again. He pinched his glabella impatiently and stood up to look at the person at the door.

Fang Ran stood outside the door. After the singing competition today, she had originally wanted to return to the Huo family as soon as possible to cultivate her relationship with Huo Xuan. However, she didn't expect her classmates to drag her out to have dinner and a karaoke session as a celebration.

In the past, when she waited at the door in advance, she would always catch the housekeeping auntie who cleaned the Huo family's house to open the door for her after work every day. However, it was too late today, and Fang Ran was really worried that she wouldn't be able to enter the Huo family successfully.

She waited quietly for a while, but no one came to open the door for her. Fang Ran glared at the brightly lit Huo residence and stomped her feet in anger before leaving.

After giving the door a cold glance, Huo Xuan returned to the sofa and calmly sat down. Xu Huan, on the other hand, was playing with his phone and he asked curiously, "Who's knocking at this late hour?"

Huo Xuan picked up the newspaper on the table and flipped through it page by page. "Why do you care so much? Hurry up and play with your phone."



The two of them were talking casually when suddenly a crackling sound came from the originally quiet kitchen, and then a burnt smell floated out through the door crack.

Huo Xuan quickly threw the newspaper in his hand onto the sofa and rushed into the kitchen.

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The moment he opened the door, Huo Xuan and Mo Zhu instantly exchanged awkward glances. Seeing the colors on Mo Zhu's face, the man asked anxiously, "What happened? Are you alright?"

After coughing a little, Mo Zhu walked out of the messy pile of herbs that had been thrown everywhere in embarrassment.

"It's alright, it's alright. It's just that I haven't cooked medicine in a long time and I'm a little rusty at it. I didn't control the fire well."

She raised her hand and pushed Huo Xuan and Xu Huan, who were shouting about squeezing in, out of the kitchen. "This place is a little messy. You two wait for me outside first. I'll be done in a moment."

"Are you really alright? What step are you on? Do you need my help?" Huo Xuan saw that the kitchen was in chaos and was truly worried about Mo Zhu's cooking.

Mo Zhu took the clay pot off the stove and replaced it with another one as she replied, "I'm really fine. I'm doing very well!"

Seeing how determined Mo Zhu was, Huo Xuan slowly retreated with Xu Huan.

After a while, the girl came out of the kitchen with a bowl of something that looked black and a little sticky. She placed the bowl on the coffee table in front of Huo Xuan and Mo Zhu raised her eyebrows indifferently. "Quickly try my cooking. This is good stuff. I've been cooking for a full three hours!"

Xu Huan lowered his head quietly and looked at the time on his phone screen. "That's right, Brother Huo. Sister-in-law brewed the medicine for three hours. Her timing was very accurate."

## Chapter 91: Being Targeted

Huo Xuan looked at the Chinese medicine in front of him that didn't look very good. He frowned and quickly picked up the bowl and drank it in one gulp.

As expected, the taste of this medicine was identical to its color. It was so bad that it made Huo Xuan doubt his life.

“Not bad, Young Master Huo! These herbs are famous for being difficult to swallow. I didn’t expect you to finish the mixture of the herbs in one gulp. Impressive!” Mo Zhu patted Huo Xuan’s shoulder in praise of his actions.

Nodding in satisfaction, Mo Zhu picked the bowl up and returned to the kitchen.

At this moment, the residual medicinal dregs had already been poured into the wok on the stove by Mo Zhu. And not long later, medicinal dregs were dried by the hot air.

After pouring the dregs into an empty bowl, Mo Zhu carried the bowl to the kitchen and placed it on the dining table.

“Little Bamboo, this is?” Xu Huan took two steps forward and touched the dregs. Clearly, he was curious about Mo Zhu’s actions.

After settling down, Mo Zhu casually found a chair and sat down to rest. “These are the residue of the medicine that was just boiled. However, don’t look down on these dregs. The herbal fragrance it emits is a priceless treasure.”

Xu Huan gained a lot of knowledge hearing what Mo Zhu mentioned.

Mo Zhu turned around and looked at Huo Xuan, who was sitting on the sofa nonchalantly, as she explained indifferently.

“The previous acupuncture treatment controlled the spread of the poison in your body. Together with the medicine that you had taken and the pill you took, it can eliminate a portion of the poison in your body. As for how much of the poison there is left and how many subsequent complications there are, that’s unknown. Therefore, try your best not to leave me for a long period of time, in case any unpredictable danger occurs.”

The girl’s expression was serious and grave. Huo Xuan also raised his head to look at her seriously. “Alright, I don’t know much about this aspect, I’ll listen to you. However, the pill you mentioned? Is it the De-condensation Pill from last time?”

Mo Zhu touched her chin and shook her head. “No, that won’t be of much use to get rid of the poison in you. You need to prepare a few high quality pill furnaces for me. I’ll start refining pills for you tomorrow.”

“Pill refinement? Little Bamboo, you still say that you’re not amazing! I’ve only seen this pill refinement technique in novels and television dramas. I didn’t expect an expert to be hiding by my side.” Xu Huan’s eyes widened in shock with an expression of disbelief.

“What’s so amazing about that? There’s always someone better out there. There are many things that you don’t know. When you need them someday, I’ll help you refine a few more.” Mo Zhu teased with a smile.

Waving his hand, Xu Huan said in fear, “Forget it, Little Bamboo. Don’t curse me to fall sick. I’ve hated injections and medicine the most since I was young!”

As if she had thought of something troublesome, Mo Zhu frowned. “I will be refining pills for the next few days. It’s not convenient for Fang Ran to be here, she…”

Before she could finish, Huo Xuan had already thought of this problem. He looked up at the girl and interrupted Mo Zhu, “I’ll call the Fang family later and ask them to bring this daughter of theirs back.”

“But regarding my grandma…” Mo Zhu was still a little worried.

“I will warn the Fang family. If your grandmother finds out about this, the consequences would be something they can’t bear,” Huo Xuan said coldly, his voice tinged with coldness.

“Okay, let’s do that then.”

The next morning, Mo Zhu woke up really early and washed up. After breakfast, Huo Xuan sent her to school.

In the car, she saw that both Huo Xuan and Xu Huan had very grave expressions. Although Mo Zhu didn’t know what had happened, she still held back her curiosity and didn’t ask. With her sharp senses, Mo Zhu thought that there was a high possibility that something had happened to their business.

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The second lesson of Jingyang High School in the morning was physical education. For the Year Three students, they had free time during that period. Once the bell rang, Mo Zhu looked up from the desk and prepared to leave the classroom to take a breather.

Unexpectedly, before she could get up from the table, Jiang Xun nervously pulled out a stool and sat beside Mo Zhu, instantly blocking the girl’s way out.

“What’s up?” Mo Zhu took out her cap from her backpack and put it on, looking like she was about to leave.

“Sister Mo! Something big has happened! Quickly sit down and listen to me!” Jiang Xun looked around with a mysterious expression for quite some time before he pulled on Mo Zhu’s sleeve and continued.

“Sister Mo, my father called me just now and said that someone in the industry was investigating you. The person is probably going to take action on you in the next two days. He can’t help you solve this matter, so he informed me to inform you about it first so that you can be mentally prepared.”

Mo Zhu’s fingers tapped the table lightly, her eyes lowered. “In the industry? Which industry?”

When he saw the girl was neither anxious nor impatient, Jiang Xun sighed lightly. “Sister Mo, have you heard of the Eighteen Cities of the Serpent Dragon?”

Mo Zhu’s face was cold as she curled her lips into a smile and said, “Yes, I’ve heard a little about it. Why? Did the other party ask them to deal with me?”

The Eighteen Cities of the Serpent Dragon was an underground organization of the eighteen cities in the south. They relied on boxing arenas to make a name for themselves. Currently, the underground industries that filled the city involved real estate betting arenas and various entertainment venues. As for Cloud City, it was one of the Eighteen Cities.

The influential families in these southern cities were very afraid of this organization because their power was really too great. They were afraid that they would not be able to bear the consequences if they angered these people.

Chapter 92: A Fierce Battle

**Translator:** Atlas Studios **Editor:** Atlas Studios

The reason why they had given this name was because the leader of this group of people was respectfully addressed as the Serpent Dragon, implying that it was a rising power that was getting greater day by day.

“Sister Mo, you have to take this matter seriously. Otherwise, it’s good to inform Young Master Huo. With Young Master Huo’s personality, he definitely won’t stand by and watch. As long as the Huo family steps in to protect you, this matter should be able to pass safely.”

Jiang Xun recalled Jiang Yan’s stern tone when he called him just now and reminded Mo Zhu worriedly.

“Alright, alright, I understand. There will still be a next time even if I successfully defend myself this time. Thus, just let them come if they want to. We still don’t know who will win this fight.” Mo Zhu lowered her cap, pushed Jiang Xun away, and walked straight out of Class Eight.

This nonchalant attitude stunned Jiang Xun. It was indeed Sister Mo. Even when she was facing such a danger, she could still have such a mentality. Ordinary people would never be able to do that!

The clock slowly ticked by. When afternoon finally came and it was time for school to end, Mo Zhu carried her bag and prepared to leave school when the school bell rang.

For some reason, she had a particularly good rest last night. As a result, she did not sleep in class the entire day. Thus, she played with her phone for the entire day out of boredom, and in the last class, her phone had insufficient electricity left!

After finding Huo Xuan's car in the crowd, Mo Zhu opened the door and sat in the back seat with ease. She quietly looked at the empty car with only the driver and frowned. "Uncle Zhang, where are Huo Xuan and Xu Huan?"

The driver had already received Huo Xuan's instructions before he came to pick up Mo Zhu. According to the explanation that he had memorized long ago, Uncle Zhang explained, "Ms. Mo, Young Master and Young Master Xu had something on in the afternoon and went to Beijing. They probably won't be home until very late tonight, so they instructed me to pick you up from school first."

Mo Zhu knew that Uncle Zhang was just a messenger and did not make things difficult for him. She nodded lightly and said, "Alright, did Huo Xuan manage to get the pill furnace I asked for?"

Uncle Zhang, who was slowly starting the car, pondered for a moment and shook his head, not knowing what to do. "I'm not sure about this. Young Master didn't mention this to me. Ms. Mo, you can wait for Young Master to get home and ask him personally."

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"Sure," Mo Zhu agreed from the back seat and took out the charger to charge her phone. She closed her eyes and prepared to take a nap.

The car drove steadily on the road. After some time, Mo Zhu was shocked by Uncle Zhang braking the car suddenly. She instantly opened her eyes alertly and her hands grabbed the handle on the side in time.

She looked around. Although the sky was gradually darkening, Mo Zhu could still feel that something was wrong. Before she could ask, Uncle Zhang glanced at the rearview mirror and explained to Mo Zhu.

"Ms. Mo, we're being followed. The other party has a lot of people. I'll contact my helpers and try to drive as fast as possible to see if we can shake them off. If this

doesn't work, when we reach a less spacious location later you can jump out of the car first to ensure your safety."

Pressing the emergency call button on the car, Uncle Zhang succinctly and quickly reported their current situation to Huo Xuan's assistant, Mo Wu. After receiving the news of reinforcements coming to help them, he didn't hesitate to accelerate to the max.

However, not only did the other party outnumber them, they had also assigned cars to specially flank the two of them. Before long, their car was tightly blocked by the other party on a sparsely populated path.

At the same time, Mo Wu arrived at the scene with the first rescue team on motorcycles. Although there were only a few people, they were all elites under Huo Xuan. They were talents nurtured by the Huo family and had pretty decent skills!

They were surrounded by eight modified trucks. Dozens of people alighted from the trucks one after another. From the direction of Mo Zhu, they could see a huge black mass. There were so many people that one could not even count them.

"Ms. Mo, the other party came prepared. The difference in the number of enemies and people on our side is too great, I'm afraid we won't be able to win. I'll go down to help first. Wait for me to get off the car and think of a way to move to this location. When the battle starts later, drive away while they're not paying attention. The Huo residence is on the street in front. You'll be safe when you arrive there!"

After Uncle Zhang said this, he pushed the door open and got out of the car without waiting for Mo Zhu's reaction.

Standing side by side with Mo Wu, the two groups of people started fighting after coming face-to-face with one another.

Although the situation was grave, Mo Zhu was not in a hurry. She observed the movements and skills of the people working for the Huo family with interest and even muttered to herself from time to time, commenting on them.

Just as Mo Wu and the others were already running out of energy from the fight, Mo Zhu gently raised her hand to knock on the car window, then unhurriedly opened the door and got out of the car.

Upon hearing the sound coming from the other side of the car door, Uncle Zhang shot a glance at Mo Wu and quickly approached Mo Zhu under the cover of the crowd. "Ms. Mo, why haven't you left! The other party has more and more people joining the fight. We can't stop them anymore!"

Mo Zhu looked at the injured people indifferently and said coldly, "You guys, retreat behind me first."

Upon hearing this, sensing that Mo Zhu seemed to have something to say to the other party.. Mo Wu and the others quietly and skillfully surrounded the girl, protecting her tightly in the middle.

## Chapter 93: An Easy Win

At this moment, the person opposite should have also seen through Mo Zhu's intentions. He took out his communicator and double-checked the girl's face. A person wearing a black cap slowly walked up to Mo Zhu.

"Consider yourself unlucky today to have fallen into my hands. Tell me, what other last words do you have? If I'm in a good mood today, I can leave your corpse intact." The person who came was a man. He was dressed in black, and the cap on his head had a golden and swaggering Serpent Dragon pattern embroidered on it.

Under the car lights, the man saw Mo Zhu's cold expression and was secretly shocked. He did not expect that in front of so many of them, this little girl did not look shocked or panicked at all. It seemed that this person was not simple.

In the beginning, when he was informed that an entire city's underground forces were to be mobilized to deal with an ordinary high school student and that he was to lead the team personally, the man was very resistant to the idea. Before this mission, the mission he had taken on was to travel to Southeast Asia to exchange for goods. Therefore, he directly did not care about a small figure like Mo Zhu.

However, in his line of work, he knew very well that one could not judge a book by its cover. He might end up losing his life if he underestimates his opponent casually. He believed this principle even more firmly especially when he met Mo Zhu's gaze which was even colder and calmer than his.

After listening to the man's words calmly, Mo Zhu took out her phone from her coat pocket and stuck it in the pocket of her pants that stuck tightly to her legs. She looked up coldly at the person who spoke and asked, "Who is your boss?"

"Haha, since you really want to know, I don't mind broadening your horizons."

Just as he finished speaking, the man took off his cap and pointed at the golden dragon as he said to Mo Zhu, "Have you seen this, young girl?"

"It's the Serpent Dragon!" One of the Huo family's subordinates who was standing close to Mo Zhu saw the pattern and shouted shrilly.

"That's right. It seems like there are still people around who know their stuff. Little girl, listen to my advice. If you surrender obediently, I can still spare the lives of others. If you're stubborn, I can only send all of you on your way to meet Hades together..."

Putting his cap back on his head, the man rubbed his chin impatiently.

“Did the Du family hire you to do this?” Mo Zhu changed the topic and did not take the man’s threat seriously.

The man wearing the cap was furious. He waved his hand and instructed his subordinates behind him, “Capture the woman alive and kill all the men. Go!”

When Mo Zhu heard this, she stretched her arms and legs a little. She smiled coldly and said, “If you don’t answer, I’ll take it that I guessed right.”

After saying this, Mo Zhu no longer hesitated. Her small body rushed out in an instant. The Huo family only saw an afterimage before a series of tragic cries rang out in the distance.

Mo Wu, who was closest to the girl, was also stunned. It wasn’t that he was being arrogant, but his skills could be considered one of the best in the highly trained people of the Huo family. And with his current ability, he couldn’t even see Mo Zhu’s shadow.

He had to admit that his Young Master had an excellent taste in picking people. Ms. Mo’s smooth movements were simply too cool.

Not long later, Mo Zhu had wiped out all the people in front of her. None of the people who were arrogant just a moment ago were left standing.

“You b\*tch, have a taste of my Flying Shadow Needle!” The man in the hat was beaten to the ground by the girl. He bent his hand with great difficulty and quickly shot a needle at Mo Zhu as he roared softly.

“Ms. Mo, be careful!”

Mo Wu, who was standing by the side, saw that the man still had tricks up his sleeve. He nervously took a step forward and was about to block Mo Zhu when she pushed him away.

Mo Zhu had already expected that this man might have some other tricks up his sleeve and was waiting to receive it. Her cold eyes shot out a cold light, and she pricked up her ears to quietly determine the direction the needle came from. In just a breath, she raised her hand and used two fingers to clamp the needle that was reflecting silver light.

Seeing that his sneak attack had failed, the man was at his wits’ end. He spat out a mouthful of blood. “Just you wait, you’ve touched Master Long’s people! Master Long won’t let you off easily!”

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After carefully examining the silver needle, Mo Zhu placed the needle under her nose and smelled it. She acutely noticed that the needle was soaked in an unknown poison.

After taking two steps, Mo Zhu stopped in front of the man and grabbed his collar. She raised her head coldly and looked straight into the man's eyes. "Call your boss over, or I'll let you have a taste of how powerful this poison needle is."

After being successfully threatened by Mo Zhu's words, the man trembled as he took out a communicator from his pocket and pressed the communication button. He gave a simple account of the current situation and after receiving the response, he hung up the call and glared at Mo Zhu.

He had already asked someone to inform Feng Ke, who was in charge of Cloud City. Master Ke had always been protective of his subordinates. If he knew that his subordinate had been harmed so badly, this girl called Mo Zhu would suffer. With Master Ke's character and ways, he would not let her off easily!

With Master Ke's behind his back, he would definitely teach this arrogant girl a lesson!

## Chapter 94: Ambush in the Hospital

In a few minutes, another car drove over. This time, not only were there trucks, but also a few expensive sports cars.

The door of the expensive-looking sports car parked in the front slowly opened and a man who looked gentle and well-mannered got out of the car.

There was still a little of the cigarette stub left in the man's hand. After taking a deep breath, he threw the cigarette butt to the ground and stomped on it ruthlessly.

He turned around and took out the car key. As he turned the key ring around and walked over, he said, "Master Long had said that if we can win this mission, we'll fight. If we can't, we'll run. Aren't you afraid of embarrassing the Eighteen Cities looking so useless here?"

When he walked to the man lying on the ground, the man raised his leg and kicked him. Then, he continued walking casually. He wanted to see who dared to cause trouble in the place that he, Feng Ke, was in charge of.

"I want to see who it is..." The man took two steps forward and under the light of the street lamp, he instantly saw Mo Zhu's expressionless and cold pretty face. His expression instantly changed drastically, and his legs instantly became so weak that he could not stand up. He knelt on the ground in a flash and said with a trembling voice.

"Master..." Just as he opened his mouth to speak, Mo Zhu gave him a cold look to keep quiet.

Feng Ke instantly changed his words with a frightened expression and said, “Ms., Ms. Zhu, why are you here in Cloud City? Why didn’t you let us know in advance? We can prepare to welcome you.”

Once he said that, not only were the people from the Eighteen Cities behind Feng Ke stunned, even the people standing beside Mo Zhu were also stunned.

This was especially true for Mo Wu. He had been through thick and thin with Huo Xuan for so many years, and he had seen all sorts of grand occasions. The man before him, who was kneeling on the ground and addressing her as Ms. Zhu respectfully, was probably the leader of the branch in the Eighteen Cities of the Serpent Dragon in Cloud City, Feng Ke.

Even such a figure had to bow down and address Mo Zhu as “Ms. Zhu” when he saw her. Who exactly was this girl marrying into the Huo family? How many secrets did they not know about her!

Furthermore, speaking of the Eighteen Cities of the Serpent Dragon, not to mention the entire Cloud City, even the underground industries in other cities were very careful and afraid of this organization.

There were even rumors that said that their boss’ ability to appear and disappear unpredictably was superb. In just a few months, he had united all the scattered forces under the 18 southern cities. That was how the 18 glorious cities were formed today.

“This person wants my life.” Mo Zhu looked at Feng Ke coldly and pointed at the man lying on the ground.

Hearing this, cold sweat trickled down Feng Ke’s face. He raised his leg and kicked the man who had fainted from the pain again. Feng Ke lowered his head and answered in fear, “Ms. Zhu, don’t worry. I will investigate this matter properly and give you an explanation as soon as possible.”

Who was it? Who exactly dared to attack Mo Zhu in the territory that he was in charge of? Wasn’t this trying to kill him?

Fortunately, these people weren’t capable enough and Ms. Zhu wasn’t injured. Otherwise, if the girl was really angry because of this, Feng Ke would be the first to suffer the consequences!

At this moment, a hurried ringtone of her phone sounded. Mo Zhu felt a slight vibration in her pocket and she took out her phone to answer the call.

“Hello, is this Ms. Mo Zhu? This is the Central Hospital. A few minutes ago, the hospital was attacked by a few unknown criminals. Your grandmother was unfortunately taken away and her whereabouts are unknown now...”

Mo Zhu's expression instantly turned dark. She replied coldly and hung up the phone ruthlessly.

Turning around, Mo Zhu stared at Feng Ke with her cold eyes. She took a step forward and suddenly stepped on the man's heart. "If anything happens to my grandmother in Cloud City, your entire Cloud City branch is prepared to be flattened into nothing!"

"Get in the car!" After saying this, Mo Zhu quickly returned to the Huo family's car. The difference was that the girl was in the driver's seat this time.

Seeing Mo Zhu's furious expression, Huo Xuan's subordinates didn't dare to delay. They quickly got into the car and closed the door tightly.

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It was not until Mo Zhu and the others drove far away that Feng Ke, who was kicked to the ground by the girl, got up from the ground trembling.

Feng Ke's legs were so weak that he couldn't stand up. He sat on the ground and patted his chest with lingering fear.

He took out his phone from his pocket and quickly dialed a string of numbers. His brows were tightly furrowed. "Investigate! Find out who it was that wanted to kill Mo Zhu on my territory tonight!"

After a pause, the man added, "And the attack on Central Hospital tonight! As long as it has anything to do with the word 'Mo Zhu', arrange everything into a file and report it to me!"

While Feng Ke was instructing his subordinates to deal with the mess tonight, Mo Zhu had already stepped on the accelerator and drove really fast in the city. Fortunately, the Huo family's car had been modified and had good performance. Otherwise, not only would the car break apart, but the few people in the car would also vomit and suffer from diarrhea.

The place where the battle occurred was not close to the hospital. With Mo Zhu's speed, she drove for nearly half an hour. Just as the girl's patience was about to run out, the car steadily stopped at the entrance of the hospital.

## Chapter 95: Finding Grandma

After getting out of the car, Mo Zhu did not pause for a second. She ran all the way to Zhang Fen's ward. As expected, the entire ward was empty, and there were messy traces of a fight.

Mo Wu followed Mo Zhu into the room. At this moment, he seemed to have recalled something and said, "Ms. Mo, don't worry. Young Master had sent quite a number of people to protect your grandmother previously. These fighting marks must have been caused by our people fighting the other party. It seems like they have something they want from you. Your grandmother might not be injured."

Mo Zhu's heart was in chaos too. She silently pressed her palms together in anticipation, hoping that everything would be as Mo Wu said.

However, given the current situation, Mo Zhu was not a person who would sit back and wait for death. She quickly walked to the nurse's station outside the door and took a look at the messy table and the computer on it. Mo Zhu turned her head and instructed Mo Wu and the others.

"I want to use this computer. Please help me to guard this place. If any doctors or nurses approach, don't hurt them, just explain it to them."

Seeing everyone nod, Mo Zhu did not hesitate any longer. She sat on the chair at the nurse's station and started typing. After a while, Mo Zhu heaved a long sigh of relief. Indeed, she had found traces of the kidnappers in the surveillance camera recordings of the hospital.

There were a total of eight people who had come. All of them looked like they were afraid of being recognized. The men in black and wearing masks had excellent skills. After taking a few detailed shots of a few of the masked men. Mo Zhu reached out and called for Mo Wu.

"Do you have any impression of these people? You've been with Huo Xuan for so many years, have you seen these people anywhere before?"

Mo Wu followed Mo Zhu's words and stared at the few people on the screen for a long time. However, they had their faces covered, and he could not identify who these people are just based on the blurry eyes of theirs in the shots.

Mo Wu shook his head lightly and said apologetically, "I'm sorry, Ms. Mo. I really can't recall any useful information related to these people."

Just as Mo Zhu was wallowing in despair and almost giving up, Uncle Zhang, who had been standing quietly at the back, suddenly said anxiously, "Ms. Mo, rewind the video and look at this location. If my eyes aren't playing tricks on me, they should have taken your grandmother to the car park."

Mo Zhu suddenly came back to her senses and followed Uncle Zhang's instructions to replay one of the many scenes in reverse for a minute long. Sure enough, in the rear-view mirror of the underground parking lot at the corner of the camera, she saw a few people holding Zhang Fen and hiding in a luxurious camper van.

Furthermore, from their movements and actions just now, they must have been seriously injured in the fight. In order to hide better, they had no choice but to steal someone else's car at the last minute.

Thinking of this, Mo Zhu coldly glanced at the location of the car park on the screen and waved to the few people behind her. "Let's go and take a look at the car park."

They took the elevator to the basement level. Mo Zhu asked the others to wait at the elevator entrance. She carefully brought Mo Wu along and tiptoed, hiding their whereabouts and footsteps as they walked towards the location indicated on the surveillance video.

Not long after, the two of them followed the planned route and found the camper van where Zhang Fen was. Mo Zhu thought for a moment and instructed softly.

"In a while, run up and open the car door with all your might. Then, you don't have to worry about anything and just hide behind the other cars. Leave the rest to me!"

Mo Wu trusted Mo Zhu completely now. When Huo Xuan wasn't around, Mo Zhu was his master.

Nodding calmly, Mo Wu quietly moved to the side of the camper van. After the girl raised her hand to instruct him to take action, he suddenly stood up and grabbed the handle of the car. Mo Wu broke the door of the car's internal lock with brute force!

At this moment, the situation in the car was completely exposed to Mo Zhu's line of sight. She quickly stood up and picked up the stones that were scattered on the ground. In a few breaths, she had hit the fatal spots of the people in the car and knocked out everyone except Zhang Fen.

After the danger was resolved, Mo Zhu quickly ran to her grandmother and stretched her hand out to check Zhang Fen's carotid artery. Sensing the subtle fluctuation, the girl heaved a sigh of relief.

Gently lying on Zhang Fen's body, Mo Zhu called out to her softly. However, she did not know if Zhang Fen had fainted from the medicine used by these people or from fright. It was not easy for her to know whether and what medicine to use on her grandmother now.

She turned to look at Mo Wu, who had already returned to her side. Mo Zhu said coldly, "Help me send my grandmother back to the ward and get the doctor to check if those people had injected her with any nonsense."

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After instructing Mo Wu to take good care of Zhang Fen, Mo Zhu did not forget these people who were still lying in the camper van. She raised her hand and pressed a few acupuncture points on them before returning to the elevator and instructing Uncle Zhang and the rest.

“I’ve already taken care of those people in the car. They won’t wake up for the time being. Find a few of our own people to kidnap them back to the Huo family. After I’ve taken care of tonight’s matter, I’ll greet them properly!”

Uncle Zhang was also an old man who had followed Huo Xuan for many years. When he saw how Mo Zhu did things her own way without any hesitation, he sighed silently in his heart. Although Ms. Mo was only an ordinary high school student, her actions did reflect the style of how Huo Xuan had settled matters back then.

## Chapter 96: The Chase

While Mo Zhu returned to the hospital to take care of Zhang Fen, Huo Xuan wasn’t idling either. He brought Xu Huan and Mo Jiu to Beijing to handle some matters today. He didn’t expect that he almost died there before completing his matters.

On the empty highway, an off-road vehicle drove at high speed. Behind the off-road vehicle, there were more than a dozen luxury cars chasing closely. Both parties had stepped on their accelerator to the limit, and neither side was willing to be outdone.

The cars were driving at very tricky angles. There were a few times where they almost surrounded the off-road vehicle. If not for Xu Huan’s driving skills, he would have been stopped by the people chasing after him!

After driving for a few more minutes in anxiety, the cars redesigned their plan in trying to surround the off-road vehicle and started a new round of pincer attacks. Xu Huan cursed softly and stepped hard on the accelerator again.

“Mo Jiu, how’s Brother Huo’s condition? Is his life in danger?” Xu Huan acutely observed the direction of the car behind him through the rearview mirror as he turned to look at Mo Jiu, who was in the backseat.

Mo Jiu was also at his wits’ end as he worried about Huo Xuan’s condition. In the battle in the evening, Huo Xuan had accidentally gotten hit by the other party’s concealed weapon in order to break out of the encirclement. That flower-shaped blade that looked like a dagger could not be taken out of the man’s shoulder.

Moreover, the most surprising thing was that the weapon had been soaked in an unknown poison. Originally, the poison in Huo Xuan’s body was so strong that it could neutralize ordinary poison. However, ever since Mo Zhu started treating him, the poison in his body had already been controlled. Now that he had suffered another blow, the poison was directly triggered and it had erupted in his body.

Mo Jiu was sitting in the back seat of the off-road vehicle. He pressed down on Huo Xuan's bleeding wound tightly with his hand. He looked up at Xu Huan with a grave expression and shouted, "Young Master Xu, if we don't get treatment soon, even if Young Master's poison is controlled, his body won't be able to bear the excessive blood loss!"

After a pause, Mo Jiu said worriedly, "Young Master Xu, this hidden weapon has been inserted into Young Master's body, seriously blocking the healing of Young Master's wound. The only solution now is to find a hospital to take this out for him!"

When Xu Huan heard this, his eyes were bloodshot. He glanced coldly at the enemy in the rearview mirror who was chasing after him relentlessly and roared softly, "Do you think I don't want to find the hospital as soon as possible? I already told Brother Huo to take a detour to Sea City, but he refused to listen to me and you didn't even help me persuade him. Great! Now, I can't go back even if I want to!"

In the evening, in order to break through the encirclement with him and Mo Jiu, Huo Xuan didn't hesitate to use himself as bait to lure the pursuers away. Unexpectedly, he was caught off guard and injured by a hidden weapon. When Huo Xuan was still conscious, Xu Huan had suggested heading to Sea City to treat his wounds. Unexpectedly, Huo Xuan refused and insisted on him driving back to Cloud City.

Furthermore, he had just received a call from his people from the Huo family in Cloud City's Central Hospital. They said that Mo Zhu's grandmother, Zhang Fen, had been kidnapped by an unknown criminal and there had been no news of her.

If Xu Huan's guess was right, Cloud City was also filled with danger and not safe at the moment. Xu Huan slammed the steering wheel and suppressed the anxiety in his heart. "I can't care so much anymore. I'll try my best to take the small path and shake off these people as much as I can. You have to protect Huo Xuan as much as possible so that he doesn't suffer too much from the jolts and bumps and bleed too much! We'll talk when we reach Cloud City!"

Just as Xu Huan finished speaking, he steered the off-road vehicle and made a big turn and drove on the small road under the highway. He continued the pressure on the accelerator under his feet and looked for roads that were not easy to maneuver through. This action of his really got rid of a lot of cars chasing them.

This off-road vehicle had been meticulously modified by an expert Huo Xuan had found in the car industry a few years ago. Apart from looking like an off-road vehicle on the surface, the interior had already been completely changed.

In the past, Huo Xuan always drove this car when he went out on errands. This car had good performance and was waterproof and bulletproof. Even if he encountered pursuers, the probability of surviving the fight was higher than ordinary cars.

Finally, after making countless turns, Xu Huan finally saw the entrance of Cloud City, the intersection of the road in front of him. He took a deep breath and turned the steering wheel twice, and the off-road vehicle steadily returned to the main road.

Almost at the instant the car drove onto the main road, Xu Huan's sharp eyes saw more than ten unknown men in black standing at the intersection holding weapons. His expression darkened indiscernibly as he rose the partition between the driver's seat and the back seat. Xu Huan lowered the car window a little.

Seeing that a car was about to enter Cloud City, one of the few people standing at the entrance who looked even more ferocious walked straight towards Xu Huan. Standing outside the car window, he asked arrogantly, "Who are you? Why are you entering Cloud City in the middle of the night?"

Seeing the other party's nasty attitude, Xu Huan was also very anxious. "We're from the Huo family of Cloud City. Hurry up and open the door and let us in!"

They had originally thought that the other party would let them go on account of the Huo family, but they didn't expect the person to ignore Xu Huan at all. "I don't care whose family you are from. Tonight, Master Ke has orders that no one is allowed to enter Cloud City without his permission!"

At that moment, a violent cough came from the back seat. The thick smell of blood instantly filled the entire car. Xu Huan turned his head and was about to ask Mo Jiu about his condition, but before he could speak, Mo Jiu shouted anxiously, "Not good, Young Master Xu. Young Master is vomiting blood. We have to go to the hospital quickly!"

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