

The Substitute Madam Amazes the World Once More

Chapter 225 – 240

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Chapter 225: The Mastermind

When Mo Zhu heard this, her eyes stared intently at Zhang Fen in front of her. Her lips trembled as she replied, “Grandma, I can definitely save you. Believe me, I’ve already gotten the special medicine. It will definitely be sent to Cloud City in an hour!”

Zhang Fen remained quiet and waited for Mo Zhu to finish speaking before gently patting her hand. She looked at her kindly and smiled. “Girl, I’m not afraid of death. Everyone has to face this day after they are born, let alone someone like me who has been sentenced to death by the heavens in advance.”

After a pause, Zhang Fen seemed to have recalled something. Her gaze gradually moved to the window. “Xiao Zhu, the only person I’m worried about in this world is you. Listen to me. After I leave, you must not take revenge for me. No matter who this matter involves and who the forces behind it are, you have to pretend that nothing has happened. Live your life well, study well, and work hard in the future. It’s good to end some things with my death.”

Mo Zhu guessed what Zhang Fen wanted to say. She lowered her head and remained silent.

Zhang Fen patted the girl’s hand again and reminded Mo Zhu seriously, “Child, I know that you’ve been headstrong since you were young, but listen to me this time and stop investigating. Just live your life like this. I’ve already lost my life, and I don’t want you to become the target of those people for nothing.”

When Mo Zhu heard this, she raised her eyebrows slightly and turned her head coldly to look at the edge of the bed. She retorted, “I’m no longer the little girl who knew nothing in the past. Even if you don’t tell me, I’ll find out about some things with my own abilities. Dodging problems blindly is never a long-term solution. You’ve endured it for more than half of your life, but what’s the result?”

After saying this, Mo Zhu’s tone gradually became agitated. “In the end, they harmed you and my father. Next, it will definitely be me!”

Hearing Mo Zhu's words, Zhang Fen widened her eyes in shock. Her pupils constricted slightly, and she had an expression of disbelief. "Xiao Zhu, who told you all this?"

Mo Zhu let go of Zhang Fen's hand and gently rubbed her palm before answering lightly, "No one told me that, I had eavesdropped on it eight years ago."

After a pause, Mo Zhu continued to explain, "That day, a group of people secretly came to our house to look for you. Although I saw it, I pretended not to and hid. That's how I heard everything."

After Mo Zhu said this, Zhang Fen immediately ordered with a dark expression, "No matter what you heard that day, forget about them from today onwards. Don't get involved in this matter anymore. It's the best choice to protect yourself!"

"They took my father away and are still trying all means to kill you! How can I just ignore this and watch? I can't do that!" Mo Zhu looked up at the old woman with an unyielding expression.

"It's not like that. Xiao Zhu, listen to me..."

Before Zhang Fen could finish, she was interrupted by an anxious Mo Zhu. "If you don't want to tell me the truth, I'll investigate it myself. When I find out the truth, I won't let any of these people who harmed you off!"

After saying this, Mo Zhu frowned and looked at Zhang Fen coldly and asked with a firm tone, "Was the Huo family also involved?"

When Zhang Fen heard this, she was afraid that Mo Zhu would vent her anger on Huo Xuan because of her. She pulled the girl's hand and quickly explained, "Xiao Zhu, this matter really has nothing to do with Huo Xuan. Don't be unhappy with him because of this. I've observed him for you. That kid is not bad. Listen to me and be with him well. Don't make random guesses."

Mo Zhu knew that Zhang Fen was thinking for her. She shook the old woman's hand and smiled lightly. "I understand, Grandma."

"That's good, that's good."

Before Zhang Fen could instruct her any further, Mo Zhu frowned and asked, "So why did that group of people insist on killing you, and why did they even sacrifice so many lives for it?"

Chapter 226: Grandma Passed Away

Zhang Fen sighed lightly and held Mo Zhu's hand. "Xiao Zhu, as long as you live a good life happily, I will be relieved. As for other things, I don't know what's best for you."

After a pause, Zhang Fen frowned and thought for a while. "After I die, go to our house in Qingyuan Village and get something as soon as possible. There's a secret compartment under the second tile below my small wooden bed. There's a jade-faced Guan Yin inside. Remember to keep it well and don't let it fall into the hands of those people!"

Just as she finished speaking, Zhang Fen suddenly coughed violently. Her movements were so big that the wound on her chest began to bleed uncontrollably again. She suddenly spat out a mouthful of blood, and her breathing instantly became hurried.

Seeing this, Mo Zhu quickly took off the silver needles from Zhang Fen's body and prepared to give her acupuncture treatment. However, before she could let go of Zhang Fen's hand, she was grabbed by her grandmother even more tightly.

Zhang Fen panted heavily and spat out another mouthful of blood. She held Mo Zhu's hand tightly and emphasized, "Xiao Zhu, you have to listen to me. I understand that you're worried about me and your father. In the secret compartment under my bed, there's... there's a stack of information. I know, I know you... I've always had your own ideas since you were young. I can't stop you, but... you have to walk the rest of the way yourself..."

Just as she finished speaking, Zhang Fen's hand slid down from Mo Zhu's palm weakly.

Mo Zhu stood rooted to the ground in a daze and looked at her grandmother's face for a long time. After a long while, she found the cabinet in the ward and took out a fresh sheet to cover Zhang Fen.

After taking one last look at her grandmother, Mo Zhu reached out and gently closed the old woman's slightly open eyes. The pure white bedsheet covered Zhang Fen's body. The corners of Mo Zhu's mouth twitched as she muttered softly, "You've persisted for more than 40 years. In your current state now, I guess you're freed too."

After pausing for a few seconds, Mo Zhu seemed to have thought of something. She glanced at the corpses on the ground coldly and her voice was suddenly filled with deep hatred. "Don't worry, they made you die so miserably. I will definitely make them pay the price!"

After saying this, Mo Zhu did not stay any longer. She walked straight to the door of the ward and pushed it open forcefully.

Huo Xuan, who had been guarding the door, turned his head when he heard the noise. His gaze passed Mo Zhu and he saw the white bedsheets on the bed. His pupils constricted suddenly.

He understood that Zhang Fen's death was a huge blow to Mo Zhu, but he did not know how to comfort the girl.

Mo Zhu walked out of the ward as if nothing had happened. When she saw Huo Xuan and Xu Huan standing there in a daze without moving, she took a step forward and arrived in front of Xu Huan. She said indifferently, "My grandmother has passed away. Please help her prepare for her funeral. She wasn't a spendthrift when she was alive. A simple funeral will do."

Xu Huan looked at Mo Zhu's expressionless face and wanted to comfort her. He thought for a long time and did not know how to say it. After a while, he scratched his head in frustration and agreed blankly. "Alright, leave this to me."

Mo Zhu nodded when she heard this. She raised her hand and zipped up her coat to her collar. She turned to look at Huo Xuan and smiled. "Young Master Huo, would you let me borrow the Huo family's name?"

Upon hearing Mo Zhu's words, Huo Xuan frowned slightly and paused for a moment. He understood what the girl wanted to do. He raised his eyes, looked back at Mo Zhu, and said softly, "Do whatever you want. As long as you aren't injured, I'll deal with the rest!"

Mo Zhu smiled lightly. "Okay."

After saying this, Mo Zhu walked straight past Xu Huan and went downstairs. Huo Xuan stood rooted to the ground and watched her back. After the girl's figure disappeared from his sight, he turned to Xu Huan and instructed, "I'm a little worried about Xiao Zhu.. Follow her and take a look. No matter what happens, her safety is the most important!"

Chapter 227: Settling the Battle

At this moment, Xu Huan also realized the seriousness of the matter. He quickly nodded and followed Mo Zhu.

At this moment, not only were the wards and corridors of the Central Hospital filled with the smell of blood and filled with corpses, but the main hall and entrance of the hospital that was responsible for receiving patients were also filled with injured people lying on the ground and wailing.

Although the men in black who attacked tonight had completed their mission and were all led to a street by the people brought by Jiang Yan and Zhong Zhe, there were still scattered gunshots not far away. The injured were still being sent to the hospital one by one.

Mo Zhu stood in the hospital's hall and looked around. She casually found the corpse of a man in black on the ground. She walked close and observed it for a few seconds before taking out her phone from her pocket and dialed a string of numbers. She called Feng Ke.

After two rings, the phone was picked up. The man's deep voice instantly sounded, "Master Long, what instructions do you have?"

Mo Zhu frowned and her tone revealed her displeasure. "Many well-trained men from other places have come to Cloud City. All of them are well-equipped. Transfer all of our people who still have the combat ability to the Central Hospital. We'll check on this after the situation has stabilized!"

After saying this, Mo Zhu did not delay any longer. She stuffed her phone back into her pocket and took a small detour to the scene of the fight where gunshots were still ringing in the next street.

Seeing the group of men in black who were wearing black masks and sunglasses not far away, Mo Zhu's expression darkened. She glared at the crowd coldly and rushed out like an arrow that had left its bow. The girl's figure weaved through the darkness and in a few minutes, all the men in black collapsed on the ground.

By the time Huo Xuan and Xu Huan arrived, the scene of the fight had already been cleaned up by Jiang Yan's people. Mo Zhu stood expressionlessly at the entrance of the alley, staring blankly at the crowd that was coming and going, her thoughts unknown.

Seeing this, Huo Xuan quickly walked over to the girl. He took off his coat and draped it over Mo Zhu. He gently touched the center of Mo Zhu's hair and said softly, "It looks like the matters here have been settled. Let's go home."

When Mo Zhu heard this, she turned her gaze back to Huo Xuan and nodded lightly. "Alright, let's go home."

At this moment, Mo Wu had followed Mo Zhu's arrangements and came back after sending Jiang Yu back to the Zhong family. Seeing that he had appeared, Xu Huan quickly handed the hospital's matters to him. He stood up and drove Huo Xuan and Mo Zhu back to the Huo family's mansion.

The car slowly drove on the road to the Huo residence. Mo Zhu sat in the back seat with her body straight. She looked out the window nonchalantly at the shadows of the trees that flew past. She was so quiet that others could not even hear her breathing.

Huo Xuan quietly looked at Mo Zhu for a long time before suddenly saying to Xu Huan, who was in the driver's seat, "Xu Huan, go back. I'll drive."

Xu Huan glanced at the rearview mirror indifferently and frowned in confusion as he replied, "What's wrong, Brother Huo? Let me send you back. The forces of those men must have already been spread throughout Cloud City. One more person is an additional guarantee for your safety."

Just as he finished speaking, Huo Xuan put on a cold expression with displeasure. He glanced at Xu Huan and instructed coldly, "Go back and help Mo Wu deal with the hospital's matters. Xiao Zhu and I will leave by ourselves."

Xu Huan understood that the arrangements had been made when he heard Huo Xuan's sudden change in tone. He immediately stopped the car by the side of the road and opened the door cleanly to give them some space.

Once Xu Huan left, Huo Xuan placed his hand on Mo Zhu's shoulder and gently hugged the girl into his arms. He didn't say a word and just hugged Mo Zhu as if nothing had happened.. From time to time, he would raise his hand and pat the girl's back gently.

Chapter 228: Emotional Breakdown

Huo Xuan couldn't see the girl's expression. A moment later, he felt a dampness coming from his chest. Huo Xuan quietly sped up his patting of Mo Zhu's back to comfort her. After a few more minutes, Mo Zhu's original soft sobs turned into wails.

This frightened Huo Xuan quite a bit. He had known the girl for so long, but he had never seen Mo Zhu break down, let alone cry so badly now. Mo Zhu had always been calm and looked like she had everything planned out. There was rarely anything she wasn't confident in achieving.

Now that she was so emotional, it was enough to prove how much Zhang Fen's sudden death had affected her. Just now, with Xu Huan around, it was not convenient for her to let down her guard and reveal her true emotions. Now that Xu Huan had left, she could finally show a little weakness and vent the sadness in her heart.

Mo Zhu cried for a long time. After she was tired from crying, she leaned into Huo Xuan's arms and fell asleep quietly.

Huo Xuan gently placed Mo Zhu on the chair, opened the car door, and slowly started the car.

The journey to the Huo residence was very smooth. He carefully carried Mo Zhu out of the car and placed the girl on the bed in the bedroom. Huo Xuan looked at the mottled blood on Mo Zhu's body and frowned slightly. Then, he casually found a clean shirt from the cabinet for her to change into.

Mo Zhu was sleeping upstairs while Huo Xuan was busy investigating and dealing with tonight's matter in the living room downstairs.

After an unknown period of time, Mo Zhu woke up in a daze. She slowly opened her eyes and looked at the familiar decorations in the room. She understood that she was in the Huo residence now. Thinking of everything that had happened tonight, she lay motionlessly on the bed and stared at the ceiling.

A moment later, Mo Zhu stood up, opened the door, and walked downstairs. When she came to the living room, she raised her hand and poured herself a glass of water. Without saying a word, she took small sips and drank the water in the glass seriously.

Huo Xuan was making a call in the study on the first floor. One moment, he was solving Xu Huan's problem, and the next moment, he was dealing with Mo Wu's matters. Now that he heard rustling sounds in the living room, he quickly hung up the phone, opened the door, and made his way there.

Seeing Huo Xuan walk out of the room, Mo Zhu stood up and looked back at him indifferently. A few seconds later, the girl took a deep breath and said, as if she had made a decision, "Send me to the funeral parlor. I'll send my grandmother on her last journey."

When Huo Xuan heard this, he nodded lightly. He picked up his coat from the sofa and handed it to Mo Zhu and then went to get the car.

The two of them arrived at the funeral parlor in a few minutes. Xu Huan and Mo Wu had already received Huo Xuan's instructions and were waiting at the entrance of the funeral parlor. Seeing the two of them walk over, Xu Huan took two steps forward to welcome them. "Brother Huo, Little Bamboo, you're here."

Huo Xuan nodded lightly. Seeing that there were so many people in the hall of the funeral parlor, he looked up and said lightly, "These people who came..."

Before Huo Xuan could finish asking, Mo Wu stood behind Xu Huan and explained, "Young Master, these people are all here to mourn for Grandma Zhang."

Huo Xuan followed Mo Wu's words and looked up.

Upon hearing the news of Grandma Zhang's death, not only did many people from the various families in Cloud City come, but even the wealthy families in Beijing sent people over.

Among these people, some of them were Mo Zhu's friends and acquaintances, while others were rushing to curry favor with the children of the Huo family. Few people cared about Grandma Zhang when she was alive, but now that she had passed away, the funeral had become so lively.

Mo Zhu sneered and ignored Xu Huan and Mo Wu. She walked straight into the funeral parlor.

Just as she pushed open the door of the funeral parlor, Chen Man, who was talking to the staff about the details, rushed over. She held Mo Zhu's hand worriedly and patted it comfortingly as she said, "Good child, Auntie knows about what had happened. You've already done very well.."

Chapter 229: Unfriendly Visitors

The moment something happened to Zhang Fen, Huo Xuan sent someone to inform Huo Tao and Chen Man. The two of them left Mo Jiu at the Huo residence and rushed to Cloud City.

Once they arrived in Cloud City, she quickly came to the funeral parlor and took the initiative to arrange Zhang Fen's funeral. Before Chen Man saw Mo Zhu, she had been worried about her. She knew that this child had grown up in a remote mountain village with her grandmother, so Chen Man understood how sad Zhang Fen's death was for Mo Zhu.

When Mo Zhu heard Chen Man's words, she shook the woman's hand. She looked up and said calmly, "Thank you, Auntie, for helping me manage my grandmother's funeral."

Chen Man held Mo Zhu's hand again, unable to say anything to comfort the girl at that instant.

Under the lead of the staff, Mo Zhu changed into a funeral gown. As Zhang Fen's only granddaughter, she stood in front of her grandmother's coffin and bowed to everyone who came to pay their respects.

Everything was carried out in an orderly manner. Half an hour later, Mo Wu rushed in from outside the auditorium. He quickly walked up to Mo Zhu and said in a low voice, "Ms. Mo, someone from the Zhang family has come."

Mo Zhu glanced at the ajar door coldly and raised her eyebrows. "What Zhang family?"

When Mo Wu heard this, he lowered his head and explained patiently, "The Zhang family, which is ranked first among the major families in Beijing."

Just as she finished speaking, Mo Zhu stood rooted to the ground for a moment before her pupils suddenly constricted. "Alright, since they are here, I'll go meet them personally."

After Mo Zhu said this, she handed the matter in the auditorium to Chen Man. She raised her leg and walked straight to the door. Mo Wu followed behind Mo Zhu worriedly and reminded her with a worried expression, "Ms. Mo, although the Zhang family is ranked first among the big families in Beijing, according to the information the Huo

family has gathered, their entire family has always been very low-profile. Now that they have appeared here for no reason, I'm worried that there's a trap!"

The girl did not stop walking. As she walked, she replied, "We'll deal with whatever comes our way. There's no hurry. Let's see what these demons are here for first."

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On the path outside the funeral parlor, the people from the Zhang family were stopped outside by Huo Xuan's subordinates.

When a few relatively young children from noble families saw Mo Zhu walk out, they said very politely, "We're from the Zhang family in Beijing, and we're also juniors who are related to Grandma Zhang by blood. We rushed over to mourn when we heard that Grandma Zhang had passed away."

Mo Zhu raised her eyebrows and replied coldly, "My grandmother doesn't welcome people from the Zhang family. Please leave."

Seeing that the children were being turned away, an old man who looked to be in his sixties or seventies walked over from afar. Xu Bu walked in front of Mo Zhu and said nicely, "I believe this must be Grandma Zhang's precious granddaughter, Mo Zhu. Hello, hello. Your Grandma Zhang and I are cousins. You can call me grandpa."

When Mo Zhu heard this, her lips curled into a smile. She looked straight into the old man's eyes and said disdainfully, "You? You think you're worthy?"

"You!" The old man was provoked by Mo Zhu's disdainful tone. His face immediately turned cold and he raised his hand, wanting to give the little girl who did not know her place a slap.

Unexpectedly, Mo Zhu grabbed his arm firmly the moment he raised it. The girl's strength was so great that he could not break free then.

Seeing that he was under her control, he fell silent for a moment and stabilized his mood. "Girl, even if you don't want to see us, you can't not consider your grandmother, right? No matter what, she has the Zhang family's legitimate bloodline and is a child of the Zhang family. Blood relations can't be changed. Although she had betrayed the family in the past, we had still disregarded the past and came to pay our respects to her.. You should be content to welcome us in, and not resort to violence against the Zhang family here."

Chapter 230: Exposing Her Past

At this moment, when Huo Xuan and Xu Huan saw that there was a conflict at the door, they followed up and listened to the commotion. When everyone heard the old man say this, they widened their eyes in shock. They couldn't believe that Grandma Zhang was a child of the Zhang family in Beijing.

After his shock, Huo Xuan stared coldly at the group of Zhang family members who had come with ill intentions. Although he had considered the possibility of Grandma Zhang hiding some unknown secret when he found out that her grandmother was poisoned, he never expected her to be from the Zhang family.

No wonder so many people had come to assassinate Grandma Zhang this time. If that was the case, everything made sense.

Back then, they had caused Grandma Zhang to leave home and live in a mountain village. Now that Grandma Zhang was seriously ill, they still did not let her off.

As if he had recalled something, Huo Xuan's pupils suddenly constricted. When he was investigating the various large families in Beijing, he had once seen detailed information about the Zhang family. If he remembered correctly, the information showed that the Zhang family had indeed lost a young daughter many years ago. Could Zhang Fen be the daughter of the Zhang family who was missing?

Heh, when Grandma Zhang was still alive, they didn't come to look for her. Now that she had passed away, they had come to pay her condolences so obediently. If they said that there was nothing else going on, he definitely wouldn't believe it.

Before Huo Xuan could figure out these things, Mo Zhu had already rejected the group of people in front of her coldly. "My grandmother doesn't want to see a single person from the Zhang family."

After a pause, Mo Zhu raised her hand and gently pressed her knuckles. She glanced at the crowd coldly and added, "All of you better disappear from here immediately while I'm still talking to you nicely. Otherwise, with my current mood, if you force me to take action, I can't guarantee that I can leave all of you with an intact corpse."

Seeing this, the man pulled back his arm that was grabbed by Mo Zhu just now. When he heard the girl's unkind words, he said with a trembling voice filled with lingering fear, "Look at how stubborn you are. Since you insist on making us leave, it's not like we must go in to pay our respects. However, when we came to Cloud City this time, your great-grandfather asked me to pass a message to you. He said that you have the blood of the Zhang family in you. You should be a member of the Zhang family if you're alive, and the Zhang family's ghost if you're dead. He's waiting for you to return to the Zhang family."

After saying this, he immediately gave the juniors of the Zhang family a look and they followed him out of the funeral parlor.

According to tradition, as Zhang Fen's granddaughter and Zhang Fen's only relative, Mo Zhu should guard her body for three days.

In the past three days, Mo Zhu had been kneeling quietly in the auditorium of the funeral parlor. Apart from standing up and bowing to the person who was paying his respects, Mo Zhu had never left the auditorium.

On the third night, Mo Zhu carried Zhang Fen's urn and prepared to bury her in the grave.

Just as Mo Zhu stood up, Jiang Yu took two steps forward and stood behind the girl. She wiped her tears and said with a sob, "Sister Xiao Zhu, Grandma Zhang watched me grow up too. Let me send grandma off with you."

Although Jiang Yu had heard the news of Zhang Fen's death from Zhong Zhe that night, Mo Zhu had been sending people to the Zhong family to keep a close eye on her and prevent her from leaving the house.

Seeing that Grandma Zhang was about to be buried, she specially asked Zhong Zhe to help her contact Mo Zhu and plead for her. That was how she got the chance to visit Grandma Zhang.

When Mo Zhu heard Jiang Yu's words, she looked up at her indifferently and said, "Sure."

She carried the urn to the cemetery. After Mo Zhu placed the box down, a dedicated staff member came to complete the subsequent work.

The grave where Zhang Fen was to be buried was personally chosen by Huo Tao and Chen Man in the past two days. Be it in terms of Fengshui or overall construction, it was the best in Cloud City. Zhang Fen had stayed in Qingyuan Village for so many years. Compared to the Zhang residence in Beijing, this place was more like her hometown, so Mo Zhu decided to bury her grandmother here.

The entire cemetery's security was tightened by Huo Xuan's arrangements. As Grandma Zhang's identity was special, and she had so many unknown secrets on her, he was afraid that after Grandma Zhang died, the group of people would still come here and disturb her peace..

Chapter 231: Found Something

After letting Grandma Zhang rest in peace, everyone left the graveyard. Zhong Zhe brought Jiang Yu back to the Zhong family, and Mo Zhu followed Chen Man to the Huo family's mansion.

It was already noon when they returned to the Huo residence. Chen Man personally cooked a few dishes and after she served them on the dining table, everyone sat in the dining room and started eating.

Seeing that Mo Zhu was not in a good mood and looked like she had a lot on her mind, Chen Man was a little worried about her. She raised her hand and picked up some vegetables for the girl. Chen Man said softly, "Xiao Zhu, you've just returned from Beijing and you've experienced this. I understand how you feel now. You are tired these few days too. I'll apply for a few days off from school for you. Let's rest at home for a few days and take it as a break."

After a pause, considering that Mo Zhu was facing the problem of having a heavy workload and the upcoming yearly school advancement, Chen Man added, "Good child, you just have to relax. You don't have to worry about your results. If you can't get into a good school, I'll get your uncle to arrange a similar private school for you to study in first. If you want, you can retake your year in school too."

Seeing how concerned Chen Man was about her, Mo Zhu suddenly felt a surge of warmth in her heart. Ever since she came to Cloud City and left her grandmother's side, she had felt few good intentions from the others in the society. Besides the friends in school, only the elders of the Huo family had been genuinely kind to her.

Mo Zhu looked up and smiled at Chen Man as she replied plainly, "Thank you for caring so much about me, Auntie. I'm fine. You don't have to specially ask for leave from school. I'll go to class tomorrow."

Chen Man knew that Mo Zhu was brave and strong, but no matter how independent she was, she was still a young girl in her teens. Even an adult would have to take a while to get over it when they encounter such a situation, let alone Mo Zhu, who had not even left school.

Chen Man frowned. She lowered her eyes and looked at Mo Zhu worriedly. "Xiao Zhu, I know that you're a good child and you don't want everyone to worry, but..."

Before the woman could finish, she was interrupted by Mo Zhu. "Auntie, I'm really fine. Besides, before my death, my grandmother had instructed me to study hard. This is also her wish."

When Chen Man heard this, she nodded lightly. "Alright, then you have to take good care of your body. If there's any special situation or anything you need help with, let Xuan'er know!"

Everyone had something on their minds and they ate very quickly. After dinner, Mo Zhu was a little tired and took the initiative to go upstairs to rest. Chen Man did not stop her, instead, she tidied up the kitchen while instructing her not to let her thoughts run wild.

Just as Mo Zhu went upstairs, the doorbell of the Huo family's mansion suddenly rang. Huo Xuan stood up and went straight to the door to open it for the person who came. Xu Huan's face instantly appeared at the entrance.

A moment later, the two of them sat down on the sofa in the living room. Xu Huan took the initiative to ask, "Brother Huo, why don't I see Little Bamboo? Is she doing alright?"

Huo Xuan looked up at Xu Huan indifferently and replied softly, "She's still the same. This girl hides her emotions well, I can't see anything from her face."

When Xu Huan heard this, he nodded in agreement. He pinched the space between his eyebrows worriedly and said, "She and Grandma Zhang had relied on each other since she was young. Now that Grandma Zhang has suddenly passed away due to such a matter, I'm a little afraid that she will keep her emotions to herself. And after a few days of staying silent, she would suddenly take action and do something big."

Huo Xuan's gaze moved from the coffee table to the corridor on the second floor as he stared thoughtfully at Mo Zhu's door.

Xu Huan glanced at the man. He didn't know what Huo Xuan was thinking about, but he suddenly recalled something. He frowned and said in a low voice, "Brother Huo, there's some progress on the matter you asked me to investigate. However, the other party has a strong background and is quite skillful. I'm afraid it will take some effort to investigate more carefully!"

Huo Xuan narrowed his eyes when he heard this. "What did you find?"

"All the patients in the hospital used the special medicine in order that day. Originally, Grandma Zhang should have been the first one in the morning, but for some reason, someone had secretly changed the order and shifted her to the last in the queue in the afternoon.." Xu Huan's voice sounded fierce.

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Chapter 232: Investigation Results

After a pause, Xu Huan added coldly, "That morning, after giving the medicine to other patients who needed it, the rest of the special medicine was stolen. According to the staff on duty at that time, no one entered the pharmacy that day. Besides that, I've seen

the surveillance video of the hospital too. There's nothing abnormal. I suspect that someone had tampered with it."

Huo Xuan quietly listened to Xu Huan before raising his hand to pinch his glabella. He asked, "Do you have any clues from the research institute?"

Xu Huan frowned and slowly sat up straight before continuing, "The research institute's medicine was taken away by a mysterious person of unknown origin. The person who was sent to investigate said that the entire research institute knew that he had taken it, but no one said who it was. This matter sounds a little tricky."

"Brother Huo, through the investigations over the past two days, our people have discovered that there was more than one force that attacked Cloud City that day. I'm afraid there are also many people hiding in the shadows. I suspect that those people already knew Little Bamboo's identity, so they spent a lot of effort to test her ability."

When Huo Xuan heard this, his fingers rested on his crossed thighs as if nothing had happened. His fingers tapped his knees lightly. A moment later, he raised his eyes and instructed coldly, "Pass down my orders. Ask the Dark Department to temporarily put aside the missions they have on hand. All of you are to mobilize and delve deep into Cloud City's capital and the neighboring cities. Pay close attention to the movements of the various families in Beijing, especially the Zhang family. If there's any news, you have to inform me immediately!"

Knowing the severity of this matter, Xu Huan did not have any objections and immediately nodded.

After a while, he seemed to have recalled something and Xu Huan looked at Huo Xuan in confusion. "Brother Huo, why are we paying special attention to the Zhang family? Although Grandma Zhang has the Zhang family's legitimate bloodline, she has already passed away. What has this got to do with Little Bamboo?"

Huo Xuan picked up the tea that was already a little cold from the coffee table and took a sip. "Although Grandma Zhang has passed away, the person she cared about the most when she was alive is still here. Although she has brought those unknown secrets underground, the people who are coveting her might not think so. They will definitely turn their attention to Mo Zhu."

"You mean? They'll target Little Bamboo?" Xu Huan frowned tightly, and he instantly noticed that something was wrong.

Huo Xuan raised his eyebrows lightly. "That's right. Grandma Zhang is already useless to them, but Mo Zhu is indeed a descendant of the Zhang family. With the Zhang family's influence in Beijing, it's not difficult to find out her identity and abilities. Even if they only have a little understanding of her, Mo Zhu can't hide her medical skills."

Xu Huan scratched his head and asked, "Will the Zhang family take action on Little Bamboo?"

After a moment of silence, Huo Xuan said coldly, "The Zhang family shouldn't be only targeting Xiao Zhu. They want to take down the entire capital."

After a pause, seeing that Xu Huan's eyes had already widened in shock, Huo Xuan continued, "Do you still remember that many years ago, more than ten small villages near Beijing suffered a terrorist attack overnight?"

When Xu Huan heard this, he also recalled this matter. He immediately slammed the sofa in anger. "I remember. Back then, when the matter was reported, I happened to pass by the place where the police were collecting evidence. That group of people was really cruel. They didn't even let the old and children off. Not many people in the villages were left alive. What's more detestable is that after they killed the people, they burned the place down. It's too cruel, too cruel!"

This matter had left a deep impression on Xu Huan. Although he was young at that time, seeing the corpses and broken limbs all over the ground with his own eyes still caused him to suffer for a few days.. Furthermore, he had firmly remembered this matter from then on.

Chapter 233: Special Case

After saying this, a thought flashed across Xu Huan's mind. He connected it to what Huo Xuan had said just now and asked with raised eyebrows, "Could it be that what happened this time has something to do with that incident back then? Then what exactly is that mysterious person doing? Why did he spend so much effort to send so many people from afar to attack Grandma Zhang, and why did he harm the villagers of more than ten villages?"

Huo Xuan stared at the door of Mo Zhu's room on the second floor and said thoughtfully, "Grandma Zhang should have what that mysterious person wants, and as for the Zhang family, they probably made a deal with him."

After a pause, Huo Xuan suddenly sat up straight. He took out his phone and gave Mo Wu a call. After the other party picked up, he instructed coldly, "Send someone to Qingyuan Village to surround the small house that Mo Zhu and Grandma Zhang used to live in. No one is allowed to enter or leave without my permission. If anyone breaks through the door by force, leave no one alive!"

After saying this, he arranged for Xu Huan to handle the matters in the Dark Department. Then, he stood up and went upstairs to knock on Mo Zhu's door.

In the room, Mo Zhu was lying on the bed and looking at the ceiling in a daze. Ever since she arrived in the room, she had been tossing and turning for a long time without

a hint of sleepiness. Now, she was quietly thinking about the happy times when she was still with her grandmother. As she thought about it, her nose suddenly felt sour for no reason.

She had never made her grandmother worry since she was young. No matter if it was in school or in the outside world, and ever since she left Qingyuan Village, she rarely went to the hospital to visit her grandmother. In the past, she had thought that as long as she could find the Ten Thousand Aged Pine Snow Herb to cure her grandmother's illness, they would have a long time to live together. She did not expect her death to come so quickly.

As she was thinking about these small matters, Huo Xuan suddenly knocked on the door lightly. Mo Zhu sniffed and said lightly, "Come in."

Huo Xuan pushed the door open and entered the house. He saw Mo Zhu lying on the bed in a daze. His eyes darkened as he said worriedly, "Xiao Zhu, I'm afraid we have to hurry and go to Qingyuan Village to take a look."

When Mo Zhu heard Huo Xuan's words, she immediately understood the deep meaning in his words. She nodded lightly and stood up to get out of bed to get dressed.

Knowing that the two of them were going to Qingyuan Village, Mo Wu and Xu Huan quickly settled the matters that they were arranging on hand. They had already driven to the Huo residence and waited for them.

Once Huo Xuan and Mo Zhu got into the car, the four of them drove with the guide of the navigation system and rushed to Qingyuan Village. They were afraid that something unexpected would happen in the village, so Huo Xuan sat beside Mo Zhu and kept making calls, sending more people to aid them.

Mo Zhu quietly leaned against the back of the chair in the back seat, her arm gently resting on the armrest of the chair. A few minutes later, she seemed to have recalled something and took out her phone from her coat pocket to make a call.

The person on the other end of the phone quickly pressed the answer button. A mature woman's voice came from the receiver. "K, what's wrong?"

Mo Zhu rubbed her palms lightly and asked with a smile, "Where are you?"

Hearing the faint panting sound from the phone, the woman calmed her breathing a little and said, "I've already found that small house according to the location and picture you sent me. According to my observation, there should be more than three groups of people hiding in the dark around the area. When I came, I had already avoided them. Should I help you solve these problems before they discover me?"

The person who spoke was Poppy. Once Grandma Zhang passed away, Mo Zhu had already considered that those people would definitely not give up and shift their target to Qingyuan Village. Therefore, that night, she called Poppy and asked her to take a detour to Qingyuan Village to guard the house for her when she arrived back in Cloud City.

However, the small village of Qingyuan Village was too remote. In order to avoid the gazes of these people hiding in the dark, Poppy had to take the lesser taken paths and it took her three days to reach here..

Chapter 234: Arriving at Qingyuan Village

Mo Zhu lowered her eyes and pondered quietly for a moment before replying indifferently, "As long as that group of people doesn't enter the house or harm the villagers of Qingyuan Village, you don't have to take action."

After a pause, Mo Zhu added worriedly, "But if they do anything extreme, you have to protect the people in the village."

When Poppy, who was on the other end of the phone heard this, she immediately patted her chest and promised, "No problem, leave this simple matter to me. If anyone dares to take action without a care for their lives, I want them to taste how powerful my bullets are!"

After saying this, Poppy took a shallow breath and said, "Don't worry, leave this to me. As long as I'm here, no one can take a needle or thread from your house!"

When Mo Zhu heard this, she smiled and said, "Thank you."

Poppy replied plainly, "You're welcome, you're welcome."

Just as she finished speaking, she hung up the phone.

Hearing the prompt from the phone, Mo Zhu heaved a long sigh of relief. Since Poppy had already arrived, those few teams of people were definitely not her match. Before she arrived, if nothing unexpected happened, there should not be any irrelevant people entering the house.

Poppy's ability was obvious to everyone in the Pavilion of Love. Her reputation was accumulated through killing. Nine out of the ten orders in her hands were related to killing someone. Besides that, she had never been defeated in her missions for so many years. She was the publicly recognized king of killers.

And Mo Zhu and Poppy had always been helping each other. With her guarding the house for her in Qingyuan Village, Mo Zhu was very relieved.

As Qingyuan Village was really very remote, even though Mo Wu and Xu Huan had been driving on the main road without any obstructions, they had taken two days to arrive at the village.

The subordinates that Mo Zhu had sent and the people Huo Xuan had called for were already lying in ambush around the village.

When they entered the village, be it in the village or outside, there were some unfamiliar faces who looked at them from time to time.

Mo Zhu stuck her hands in her pocket and got out of the car before walking towards the village. Just as she took two steps forward, she saw many unfamiliar men either standing or squatting at the entrance of her house. She glanced at those people coldly and when she saw that everyone was looking back at her, she had no intention of avoiding them. Mo Zhu turned to the dark and said, "Take action."

A moment later, the few people who harbored ill intentions were quickly taken care of by Mo Zhu's subordinates, who were hiding in the dark. After they quickly dragged the corpse away, Mo Zhu looked up at the small house not far away, took two steps forward, took out her key and opened the door.

At this moment, Poppy had already heard the commotion outside. She secretly climbed over the window sill and entered the room when no one was looking. When she heard the sound of the lock opening at the door, she leaned against the back of the cabinet and gently picked up her gun.

At this moment, the door was suddenly pushed open from the outside. Then, a young girl who looked to be about 17 or 18 years old walked in. Poppy stared at the person and frowned, not knowing whether to take action or not. She had a hesitant expression on her face.

After observing Mo Zhu for a few seconds, the frown on Poppy's forehead deepened. Although the girl in front of her was young, she exuded an intimidating aura. Besides that, according to her many years of experience on missions, the girl definitely had the internal energy taught to her by a hidden expert. If she took action rashly, she did not have much of a chance of winning.

Seeing Mo Zhu continue walking into the house as if there was no one else around, Poppy spat ruthlessly in her heart. She really didn't know where Almighty K had recruited this unfathomable expert from. It seemed like she was doomed today.

With this in mind, Poppy took two steps forward with her gun and arrived in front of the few people who had entered the house. Unexpectedly, before she could speak, the little

girl in front of her nodded at her lightly and turned to introduce her to the person behind her.. “This is my friend, Yang Yun.”

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Chapter 235: Almighty K Appears

When Poppy heard this, her tightly furrowed brows instantly relaxed. Her real name was Yang Yun and only Almighty K knew about this.

It seemed like this unfathomable young lady in front of her was the legendary Almighty K!

Upon hearing Mo Zhu take the initiative to introduce herself, Huo Xuan understood that this woman in front of him must be the girl's good friend, in order for her to place so much importance on her. He took two steps forward and greeted Poppy politely, "Hello."

Poppy was someone who had seen all sorts of situations. When she heard Mo Zhu introduce her real name instead of her code name, she immediately realized that Almighty K had definitely not announced her own identity to these people. Thinking of this, she raised her eyes and looked back at Huo Xuan, replying with a smile, "Hello, hello."

The few of them greeted each other and had a simple introduction to have a better understanding of each other. After Mo Zhu placed them in the living room, she went to Zhang Fen's room alone.

It had been a long time since they left Qingyuan Village. The tables and chairs in the room were covered in dust. Mo Zhu walked two steps to her grandmother's bed and quietly looked at the photo of the two of them on the bedside table. Her eyes instantly welled up with tears.

The photo was wrapped by Zhang Fen with a transparent tape a few times. As Mo Zhu did not like to take photos, her grandmother was afraid that the photo would turn yellow after a long time and specially placed it in a sealed photo frame.

Mo Zhu picked up the photo frame and gently rubbed her grandmother's smiling face in the photo with the tip of her fingers. She recalled the situation when they took the photo. At that time, she and Jiang Yu were still studying in Qingyuan Village, and Uncle Jiang was still alive. That day, when Uncle Jiang heard that her grandmother was bringing Mo Zhu to take a photo, he was afraid that her grandmother would be weak, so he specially borrowed a camera from the photo studio in the village and took the photo for them at their house.

After recalling for a while, Mo Zhu looked up and held back the tears in her eyes. Thinking of what her grandmother had said before she died, she stood up and lifted the mattress on her grandmother's wooden bed, revealing the uneven bed frame.

After counting the number of bed boards, Mo Zhu found the second one that Zhang Fen had mentioned. She raised her hand and gently knocked it. A crisp sound rang out and Mo Zhu raised her eyebrows. It was indeed empty.

Mo Zhu's fingers were very thin. Her two knuckles were clasped in the gap between the bed boards. With a light pinch, the bed board was opened by her. In the secret compartment under the board lay a jade-faced Guan Yin. There was a thick stack of papers under the Guan Yin statue. The ink on it was obvious, and it looked like a stack of documents.

Mo Zhu reached out and took out the jade-faced Guan Yin. It was small and it lay in her palm. Just by touching it, she knew that it was something good. Although Mo Zhu did not understand why so many people were fighting for it and did not hesitate to sacrifice so many lives to obtain this treasure, she knew that her grandmother had died for it. Therefore, as long as she was alive, this thing would definitely not fall into the hands of others!

Putting the jade-faced Guan Yin in her pocket, she reached out and took out the pile of information at the bottom of the secret compartment. She gently blew at the dust on the information and the neatly arranged words appeared in front of Mo Zhu.

Mo Zhu looked up and scanned through these documents. After quickly browsing through them, she knew that these were all information about the Zhang family that her grandmother had secretly investigated behind her back all these years.

Not only did it contain the history of the Zhang family's development, but it also contained the development of the Zhang family's business and business partners over the years. Even the personal matters of the Zhang family's descendants in the Zhang family's mansion were printed on these documents in detail.

Mo Zhu's eyes darkened again. In all the years she had been by her grandmother's side, she had never mentioned that she had the Zhang family's bloodline. Every time Mo Zhu asked, she would find all sorts of reasons to gloss over it. Mo Zhu had always thought that her grandmother's unwillingness to mention the past was because she had something unspeakable. She did not expect that there were some secrets that she had not found when she investigated.

If her grandmother had really been like how she had portrayed herself, then why did she secretly gather so much information about the Zhang family secretly?

All these years, when she used K's hacker identity to check the entire country, she only found out that her grandmother had some relationship with the Zhang family. The Zhang family was too powerful and had too many industries. Even if she used other connections, there was very little information that K could find.

Her grandmother was a sick old woman who had to be bedridden all year round.. Why was she able to investigate the Zhang family's matters so clearly all these years? It seemed like everything was not as simple as it looked.

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Chapter 236: Leaving the House

Mo Zhu stood rooted to the ground and pondered for a bit. After a while, she kept the information and stood up to push open the door.

Standing at the door and looking at the decorations in the room carefully, Mo Zhu sighed lightly. As if sensing the girl's frustration, Huo Xuan took two steps forward and patted her shoulder gently. "Qingyuan Village is so close. I can send you back anytime if you want."

When Mo Zhu heard this, she nodded slightly and looked back at Huo Xuan. "Thank you."

After saying this, the few of them did not stay any longer and immediately followed Mo Zhu out of the house.

Mo Zhu skillfully locked the door of the house. Unexpectedly, just as they reached the door, they saw a group of villagers surrounding the street outside the door.

When Xu Huan saw this, he scratched his head in confusion. He turned to look at Mo Zhu and asked curiously, "Little Bamboo, what's going on?"

Just as Xu Huan finished speaking, a middle-aged woman who was holding a basket of vegetables not far away walked quickly to Mo Zhu's side and grabbed the girl's hand. She said excitedly, "Xiao Zhu, you've finally returned to the village. We've all heard about Grandma Zhang. My condolences to you. Although Grandma Zhang has left, we're still here. If you miss home in the future, feel free to come back. You can come to Auntie's house. I'll make chicken soup for you!"

When Mo Zhu heard this, her nose turned slightly sour. She shook the woman's hand back and said softly, "Auntie Chen, after my grandmother and I left the village, did everyone lead a good life?"

As if she had thought of something, the woman lowered her head and quietly wiped her tears. She looked up and revealed a sincere smile. "It's very good. We've been well, it is just that I'm worried about you and your grandmother sometimes. I'm worried that the two of you will feel uncomfortable in the big city and get bullied by others..."

Mo Zhu curled her lips and smiled lightly. She understood that Auntie Chen was really worried about her. She patted the woman's hand comfortingly and said, "Auntie, can you not trust my abilities? It has always been Xiao Zhu who bullies others. Who can bully me!"

Hearing that, the woman was relieved. She nodded, took the girl's hand and rubbed it nervously. "Xiao Zhu, it's not easy to return to Qingyuan Village. Come and stay for two days with me. There are chickens and fish at home. Your uncle can kill them for me to cook some dishes to nourish your body."

When Mo Zhu heard this, she frowned without batting an eyelid and replied, "No, no. I have a lot of things to attend to. I'll visit you guys next time."

After saying this, Mo Zhu turned to leave. Seeing this, the white-haired old man who was standing behind the woman just now suddenly took a step forward and said anxiously, "Xiao Zhu, why don't you stay for a meal? We haven't seen you for a long time. It's a good opportunity to talk."

Mo Zhu shook her head lightly and rejected him. "Maybe next time. There's really something urgent waiting for me to deal with."

The white-haired old man was the village chief of Qingyuan Village. Ever since Zhang Fen brought Mo Zhu to the village, he had been taking a lot of care of this grandmother and granddaughter pair, who had no one to rely on. He even asked the villagers to send eggs and vegetables to them from time to time. It could be said that he had watched Mo Zhu grow up.

In the past two days, the young man who had gone to Cloud City to work called back and said that Zhang Fen had passed away. Everyone in the village was worried about Mo Zhu. Although they did not say it, everyone secretly took a glance at Zhang Fen's door whenever they walked past to work in the fields or return home, to see if Mo Zhu and Zhang Fen had returned home.

Now that Mo Zhu had finally returned to the village, everyone sincerely wanted to take good care of this lonely child.

Seeing that Mo Zhu was determined to leave, the village chief took two steps forward and tugged at her coat. He leaned close to the girl and instructed softly, "Xiao Zhu, many outsiders with unknown identities have come to the village these two days.. I don't think they look like good people. You have to be careful!"

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Chapter 237: The Warm-hearted Auntie

Mo Zhu looked back at the old man and smiled. "Don't worry, Village Chief. Those people won't dare to provoke me. I'm very safe!"

The white-haired old man raised his hand and pinched the space between his eyebrows. He continued with some worry, "Xiao Zhu, I know that you have always been independent since you were young and that your skills are not bad. However, no matter what, you are still a young lady. There are so many experts outside. How can the uncles and aunties in the village be not worried, knowing that you are wandering outside alone..."

After a pause, the old man added, "Back then, your grandmother brought the young you to the foot of the Qingyuan Village from afar. Just by listening to your grandmother's pure Mandarin and her expensive clothes, I could tell that she was definitely not an ordinary person. Now that so many years have passed, you have grown up and become capable. The Village Chief is not stupid either. Thinking that those people were all in the village after Grandma Zhang passed away, I also understand that this matter is most likely related to you."

"But no matter what, we all watched you grow up. Now that your grandmother is no longer around, we're your family. These people are so ferocious and they don't look like good people at all. Listen to the village chief and go to Auntie Chen's house to let them take care of you for one night. When it's dark, I'll bring someone to chase the strangers out. You can leave tomorrow morning."

After saying this, the village leader shook his head and sighed lightly.

Mo Zhu had been sensible since she was young. Although she did not like to play with the children in the village, everyone knew that this young lady was kind and not a bad person.

When she was a little older, she had learned how to earn money from somewhere. Not only did she teach the villagers many advanced science and technology, but she also taught everyone how to become rich.

All these years, with the help of Zhang Fen and Mo Zhu, everyone's days had been getting better and better. Their savings had also increased. It could be said that without Zhang Fen and Mo Zhu, they would not be able to be self-sufficient now.

Ever since Qingyuan Village became better and better, the surrounding villages also started to fight to imitate it. Originally, the girls in Qingyuan Village had always been looked down on by the other small villages. Over the years, the business in the village had gotten better in all aspects, and there were more and more people who came to propose marriage to the girls in the village.

The villagers were sincerely grateful to Zhang Fen and Mo Zhu. Although the two of them were outsiders, in the eyes of the villagers, they had long treated Zhang Fen as their elder and Mo Zhu as their own child.

Over the past two days, when he saw the constant stream of strangers entering the village, the village chief had already sensed that something was wrong. Today, when he saw Mo Zhu return, he was afraid that something would happen to the girl. He hurriedly shouted for all the villagers who had not left work to come and help. Mo Zhu had done them a great favor, and they could not leave the girl alone and let her be bullied by others.

Now that Mo Zhu saw how persistent the village chief was, she didn't know how to reject him. Huo Xuan understood the girl's dilemma. He gently walked behind Mo Zhu and said to the village chief, "Village Chief, you and the uncles and aunties in the village don't have to worry too much about Mo Zhu. I will protect her well. I won't let her be hurt."

The old man frowned and looked up at Huo Xuan, who had suddenly appeared behind Mo Zhu. He asked curiously, "Who are you?"

Huo Xuan raised his head politely and replied with a smile, "I'm Huo Xuan, Mo Zhu's fiancé."

After hearing Huo Xuan's polite self-introduction, Auntie Chen lowered her head slightly and started to think. Huo Xuan, Huo Xuan, why did this name sound so familiar to her?

A few seconds later, a memory flashed across the woman's mind. She has recalled it now. Wasn't this the person that the bad woman had asked Mo Zhu to marry when she wanted to take Mo Zhu away?

The woman immediately pinched her waist and said with a displeased expression, "So it's you. Back then, Xiao Zhu's mother had hooked up with a rich family and didn't want her, so she left her here. Later, in order to please you and your family, she remembered this daughter of hers, brought her away forcefully and forced her to marry into your family.. After such a thing happened, you still have the face to promise us that you will protect Xiao Zhu well. Do you think we are all idiots?"

Chapter 238: The Villagers Are Worried

Huo Xuan didn't expect the villagers to treat him this way. He rubbed his glabella and replied awkwardly, "That's not the case. Everyone, listen to me..."

Before Huo Xuan could finish, the woman frowned and reprimanded him, "I also heard that the person your family wanted to marry wasn't our Xiao Zhu. It was Xiao Zhu's mother who insisted on pushing her over. With this, can you still treat Xiao Zhu sincerely? I don't believe it!"

Upon hearing the woman's words, the villagers who were standing behind the village chief and holding weapons started muttering unhappily.

"Auntie Chen is right. Mo Zhu has played with us since we were young. How can a pure and kind girl like her be able to win young masters and ladies like you from rich families who are scheming against each other every day? We might as well let her be free and do whatever she wants with us!"

“If you can’t treat Mo Zhu well wholeheartedly, say it as soon as possible. Don’t delay the next half of Xiao Zhu’s life. Let her stay in Qingyuan Village in peace and we can do our best to help her find a good man to live the rest of her life with.”

The few people present were confused by the villagers’ chattering. Xu Huan and Mo Wu also looked at each other in embarrassment. They had traveled extensively with Huo Xuan and had seen a lot of the world, but now that they were faced with such chatterboxes, they were really at a loss.

When Poppy, who was standing at the side and rubbing her gun pocket quietly, saw the chaotic scene in front of her, she also followed the crowd’s gaze and looked at Huo Xuan who was standing beside her. A hint of deep meaning flashed across her eyes. So Almighty K’s fiancé was actually the young master of the Huo family? Interesting, interesting!

At this moment, Huo Xuan was also a little anxious. He calmed his heart and pondered quietly for a minute. He raised his head and looked seriously at the village chief and the people who had spoken just now. He lowered his posture and said sincerely, “I know that everyone really loves Mo Zhu. I promise everyone here that I will definitely fulfill my promise just now. If I go back on my words even a little, you can come to Cloud City to reprimand me anytime. I’ll apologize to everyone one by one!”

When Mo Zhu heard this, she turned to look at the man and smiled lightly as she said to the village chief, “Village Chief, I believe he will treat me well. I have something else to do today, so I won’t stay for dinner with all of you. When I return next time, I will definitely visit everyone personally.”

Since the girl had already said so, it was not good for the village chief to continue persuading her. He gently touched the ends of Mo Zhu’s hair and nodded helplessly. “Alright, more careful along the way then. If you have any problems, hurry back to the village. We’re here if you need anything!”

“Alright!” Mo Zhu understood the village chief’s intentions and agreed immediately.

After bidding farewell to the villagers, Mo Zhu and the others got into the car and rushed back to Cloud City.

Along the way, Mo Wu and Xu Huan were still in charge of taking turns to drive. The car drove at high speed on the highway to Cloud City. Unexpectedly, just as they arrived at the first fork in the road where they had to pay fees, Poppy, who had been sitting quietly in the back seat, said coldly, “Stop the car, I’ll get off here.”

Mo Zhu turned to look at Poppy in surprise and asked curiously, “You’re getting off here?”

Poppy nimbly carried her backpack. After bringing her belongings with her, she explained as she pulled open the car door, "Yes, I have something else to deal with. I'll get off right here."

After saying this, she looked up and smiled at Mo Zhu, "Call me if you need anything. It's not peaceful anywhere now. You have to be careful!"

Just as Poppy was about to close the car door, Huo Xuan gently raised his hand and pressed it against the car door. "Just as you've said, it's very chaotic outside now. Ms.. Yang, why don't you leave with us? I'll get my subordinates to send you there to do whatever you need so we can make sure you're safe."

Chapter 239: Suspecting Poppy

When Poppy heard this, her lips curled up in amusement. "It's alright, Young Master Huo. I'm the only one who protects others. No one in the world has the ability to protect me."

When Huo Xuan heard this, he nodded in understanding. Then, he loosened his grip and calmly took out a card from his pocket. On it was a name and a string of numbers. He handed the card to Poppy and said with a smile, "In that case, I won't keep you any longer. However, you might encounter some unpredictable danger along the way. If there's anything you can't solve, you can call this person. He will help you deal with it."

Ying Su followed Huo Xuan's words and turned to look at the number on the card. Just as she saw the string of numbers, she was instantly stunned for two seconds. Her fingers trembled slightly as she forced herself to remain calm and took the card. She said, "Thank you for your concern and care, Young Master Huo."

The moment the card was handed out, Mo Zhu sat beside Huo Xuan and looked at it curiously. When she saw the number on the card, her eyes darkened.

After saying this, Poppy politely closed the car door and walked into the trees by the highway without looking back.

After sending Poppy away, the car returned to silence. Xu Huan was sitting in the front passenger seat, looking sleepy. Mo Zhu was leaning lightly against the back of the seat, quietly observing Huo Xuan.

If the string of numbers she saw just now wasn't written wrongly, that should be Black Tiger's contact number. Furthermore, it wasn't a public number used by the Love Pavilion.

Mo Zhu frowned slightly, not understanding why Huo Xuan had handed Black Tiger's name card to Ying Su. The two of them were staff members of the Love Pavilion. Could it be that Huo Xuan had already guessed their identities?

She had no clue at all. The more Mo Zhu thought about it, the more frustrated she felt. Ever since she helped Black Tiger avoid Huo Xuan's pursuit the last time, she had sensed that something was wrong. She really didn't know how Black Tiger had provoked Huo Xuan. The man had spent so much effort to capture him and even ordered her to help him.

Putting everything else aside, she was the one who was going to have a hard time. Both parties had a good relationship with her, and it would appear that she was biased if she helped either of them.

Seeing that Mo Zhu looked like she had something on her mind, Huo Xuan frowned slightly. He leaned close to the girl and gently rubbed her hair. "What's wrong? Are you still thinking about Qingyuan Village?"

Mo Zhu raised her eyes indifferently and glanced at Huo Xuan. She turned around and looked out the window before answering softly, "I'm fine."

As the journey from Qingyuan Village to Cloud City was very long, after driving for five hours, Xu Huan and Mo Wu got out of the car and changed seats before Xu Huan started driving.

Just as Mo Wu sat in the front passenger seat, he buckled his seatbelt and couldn't wait to turn around and ask Huo Xuan, "Young Master, did you observe Ms. Mo's friend carefully today? Do you think she looks like someone?"

When Huo Xuan heard this, he first turned his head and glanced at Mo Zhu lightly. After confirming that the girl had already started breathing evenly, he looked up at Mo Wu and said, "Yes, and then?"

Mo Wu didn't quite understand what Huo Xuan meant. He immediately scratched his head and replied, "There's no then. I just think that she looks like someone, but if you want me to explain in detail, I really can't remember the person who looks like her."

Huo Xuan turned his head and stared at Mo Zhu's sleeping face. He smiled lightly and replied, "She's like Poppy."

If Huo Xuan hadn't seen through Yang Lan's disguise, he wouldn't have stopped the woman and handed her Black Tiger's contact details. From Yang Lan's expression and posture just now, it was hard to say that she didn't know Black Tiger.

Chapter 240: Mo Zhu's Identity

The Huo family had been chasing Black Tiger for a long time in Beijing. They had tried all sorts of methods and even surrounded Golden Sands Beach for such a long time in order to catch him. However, Black Tiger escaped by luck every time. Poppy had definitely interfered in this matter.

After being reminded by Huo Xuan, Mo Wu immediately patted his head and agreed, "That's right, Young Master. I knew that Ms. Yang looked so familiar. Previously, when you asked me to investigate the Love Pavilion, I specially checked on this person, Ying Su. After that, I happened to bump into her once when I was out on a mission with Mo Jiu. Although she had always been in disguise when she was out and had never revealed her true appearance, a person's face can change, but their temperament can't. This Ms. Yang must be Poppy!"

When Huo Xuan heard this, his eyes darted straight at Mo Zhu. It was impossible for his little girl not to know someone that even Mo Wu could recognize. She was so familiar with Poppy and even addressed her by her real name. Their relationship must be good.

However, with her identity, he wasn't sure what role Mo Zhu had played in the Love Pavilion. Huo Xuan's eyes darkened as his lips curled up sinisterly. He wondered if Mo Zhu had been part of the reason why they had failed to capture Black Tiger the last time. If Black Tiger had obtained this girl's help, everything made sense.

Before Huo Xuan could finish thinking, Mo Wu, who was sitting in the front passenger seat, turned his head and said, "Young Master, if we infer from this that Ms. Yang is Poppy, why does she have such a good relationship with Ms. Mo? Didn't they say that the staff of Love Pavilion only leave Love Pavilion to carry out missions? Why did Poppy agree to help Ms. Mo with such a small favor like guarding Qingyuan Village?"

After hearing Mo Wu's words, even Xu Huan, who was sitting in the driver's seat, was interested in participating in the discussion. He turned to Mo Wu quietly as he drove. He pursed his lips and said, "Xiao Zhu is so amazing. It's natural for her to be good friends with the Love Pavilion's Poppy. Take her identity as Master Long of Cloud City for example. Only a friend like her is worthy of Xiao Zhu's identity, alright!"

Mo Wu frowned even more tightly when he heard this. He looked at Xu Huan and explained seriously, "Young Master Xu, you might not know this, but as one of the four gods of the Love Pavilion, all of her identity information is a top secret of the Love Pavilion. Apart from the four gods themselves and the person who guards the private contact information of the four gods, even the people in the Love Pavilion won't know about the fact that her real name is Yang Yun, let alone the other organizations and forces!"

Xu Huan was stunned and could not think straight for a moment. He replied jokingly, "In that case, according to you, Little Bamboo is also one of the four gods of the Love Pavilion, right?"

Just as he said this, Xu Huan's sharp eyes noticed through the rearview mirror that both Huo Xuan and Mo Wu did not speak. They fell silent at the same time.

He chuckled awkwardly. "Haha, I was just joking. I was just joking."

Mo Wu ignored Xu Huan and turned around to look at Mo Zhu thoughtfully. He said softly, "If Ms. Mo is really a member of the Love Pavilion, with her ability, she definitely isn't an ordinary staff member. She's definitely one of the four gods. Then, which one of the four gods is Ms. Mo?"

As if he had recalled something, Mo Wu paused for a moment, pinched the space between his eyebrows, and continued, "Apart from Poppy, it's impossible for her to be Black Tiger too. Mo Jiu and I have seen Black Tiger with our own eyes when we went on missions in the past. He is indeed a man. Could Ms. Mo be the legendary Hawk?"

When Xu Huan heard this, he immediately retorted, "Our Xu family had ordered for Hawk to help us with something before. Hawk is a man and has a stronger build than Black Tiger. You say that Little Bamboo is Hawk? Isn't this an insult to our Little Bamboo?"

The corners of Mo Wu's mouth twitched slightly. "Since these three aren't her, then who exactly is Ms. Mo? Could that Poppy just now be fake? Ms. Mo is the true Poppy of the Love Pavilion. Was Ms. Mo the one who invited Yang Lan to impersonate her?"

Huo Xuan looked up at Mo Wu indifferently and stopped the crazy guesses of the two people in front of him. "Stop thinking about it. No matter what her identity is, it's not something the two of you should worry about!"

Mo Wu just couldn't figure it out, so he decided to stop thinking about it.. He nodded and replied, "Alright, Young Master."