

The Substitute Madam Amazes the World Once More

Chapter 257 – 270

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Chapter 257: Staying at the Huo Residence

When Huo Xuan heard this, his expression instantly turned cold. He frowned and turned to look at Kang Wan, his tone tinged with displeasure. "I can send you home, but you can't stay in the Huo residence!"

Upon hearing the man's words, Kang Wan's aggrieved tears instantly flowed down. She sniffled and choked as she said, "Brother Huo, have you forgotten what you promised me previously? You are not keeping your word!"

When Kang Wan said this, Huo Xuan lowered his eyes and pondered quietly for a moment. Then, he opened the car door in frustration and replied, "Get in."

After receiving the man's approval, Kang Wan put on a happy expression. She quickly got into the car as if she was afraid that Huo Xuan would go back on his word.

The car door closed and the car slowly drove on the small road that led to the Huo residence. Huo Xuan looked up at Mo Zhu, who was leaning lazily on the back of the chair and looking out the window indifferently. He took the initiative to explain, "I previously asked her aunt to help the Huo family do something. I kind of owe her a favor."

When Mo Zhu heard this, she turned to look at the nervous Huo Xuan and knocked on the armrest of her chair disapprovingly. "There's no need to specially explain. I understood what you meant just now."

After saying this, the car fell silent again. Mo Zhu looked at the empty front passenger seat in the rearview mirror and asked with a frown, "Why isn't Xu Huan in the car today? Did something happen?"

According to her understanding, Xu Huan and Huo Xuan had always been inseparable. Regardless of whether they were discussing work or going out to do something, the two of them were work partners and the best partners. Even in the past, when they sent Mo Zhu to and from school, they had always been together. There had almost never been a situation where Xu Huan wasn't around.

Huo Xuan followed Mo Zhu's words and looked at the front passenger seat. He rubbed his palms and said lightly, "It's nothing serious. I'll tell you in detail later."

When Mo Zhu heard this, she nodded obediently. The two of them stopped talking and the car quickly arrived at the Huo residence and stopped at the entrance of the courtyard.

After the three of them entered the house, Huo Xuan casually found an empty bedroom and settled Kang Wan down. He ignored the girl and brought Mo Zhu to the study on the second floor and closed the door tightly.

At this moment, Huo Xuan received an urgent video conference from his assistant. He gave Mo Zhu a few simple instructions before sitting at his desk and started to busy himself with the meeting.

As for Mo Zhu, she was lying on the sofa in the study with her earphones on and playing with Huo Xuan's phone leisurely. From time to time, the sound of victory came from the earpiece.

Ten minutes later, a caller ID suddenly appeared on the phone screen and she was automatically kicked out of the game. Mo Zhu lowered her eyes and looked carefully at the caller ID. It was a call from Old Master Huo. She frowned and turned to look at Huo Xuan, who was still in the middle of a meeting. For a moment, she didn't know whether she should answer this call.

The caller didn't hang up after more than ten seconds. Considering that Old Master Huo might have something urgent, Mo Zhu cleared her throat thoughtfully and picked up the call.

Just as the call was picked up, the old master's anxious voice came from the other end. "Xuan'er, how's the progress on the matter that I asked you to settle? I know that it's indeed very difficult for you to beg Xiao Zhu personally, but I have no other choice. The head of the Lu family and I have been good brothers for so many years. Now that he's critically ill, I had no choice but to abandon my old face to talk to you about this!"

Upon hearing Old Master Huo mention this, Mo Zhu was stunned for a moment before she came back to her senses and interrupted the old man softly, "Grandpa Huo, I'm Mo Zhu. About this!"

Before Mo Zhu could finish, there was silence on the other end of the phone. Then, the busy tone suddenly came from the receiver.

Mo Zhu took the phone away and looked at the screen which showed that the other party had hung up on her. She did not understand what Old Master Huo meant..

Chapter 258: Agreeing to Help

Mo Zhu did not understand what had happened and decided to stop thinking about it. She continued to lie on the sofa in the study room and play with the phone as if nothing had happened.

Five minutes later, Huo Xuan's phone vibrated again. Mo Zhu stared at the caller ID and saw that it was another call from Old Master Huo. She sat up straight, cleared her throat, and answered the call.

The call had just been picked up. Before Old Master Huo could speak, Mo Zhu spoke first, "Grandfather, Huo Xuan has a temporary video conference and can't pick up the phone. Why don't I ask him to call you back after he's done?"

Old Master Huo was silent for a few seconds on the other end of the line. He sighed slightly and said in a low voice, "Girl, since Xuan'er doesn't have the time to deal with this old man, I'll sell my face and discuss this matter with you personally."

When Mo Zhu heard that Old Master Huo wanted to discuss it with her, she immediately replied seriously, "Sure, if you have any instructions, just say it."

When Old Master Huo heard this, he sensed the frankness in Mo Zhu's words. He smiled embarrassedly and said, "Xiao Zhu, I know that you're a good child. You might be in a difficult position if I say this, but the head of the Lu family is my good friend for many years. There aren't many of my good friends left in this world. I want you to save him."

Mo Zhu did not hesitate when she heard this and agreed immediately, "Sure."

"Really? Girl, are you really willing to treat the head of the Lu family? Then I'll give that kid, Lu Zheng, a call to share this good news!" Old Master Huo's tone was very excited, and he couldn't help but confirm it again.

Mo Zhu raised her eyebrows and replied calmly, "As long as grandfather gets Lu Zheng to prepare the things I want, I have time to go to the Lu family to treat their leader's illness anytime."

Old Master Huo pinched the space between his eyebrows with a headache. He knew that he had been happy too early. Mo Zhu was just like Huo Xuan, she was a child with her own thoughts and principles. It was probably very difficult to compromise on something that had already been agreed on.

The reason why that kid, Lu Zheng, had begged him to personally plead his grandson was because he did not want to give up the many years of Lu family's hard work to Mo Zhu. He did not expect that even though he was the one who had brought this matter up, he would still be unable to avoid the issue regarding the assets.

Old Master Huo sighed deeply and said in a low voice, "Xiao Zhu, I know that Lu Zheng, that kid, fought with you for the Ten Thousand Aged Pine Snow Herb on the day of the auction and made you unhappy. However, the Lu family can be considered a big family with a hundred years of foundation in the capital. Can you give me some face and ask for less of the Lu family's assets?"

After saying this, Old Master Huo was afraid that Mo Zhu would reject him. He paused for a moment and quickly added, "That kid had acted that way as he was eager to save Old Master Lu. If you agree to this matter this time, I'll get someone to make him apologize to you personally!"

Mo Zhu did not speak. The only sound that came from the receiver was the girl's faint breathing.

Thinking that this girl might be considering whether this matter could be done, Old Master Huo did not rush her. He quietly waited for her reply on the phone.

After a while, Mo Zhu nodded slightly and said, "Since grandfather has said so, I can't embarrass you anymore. How about this? I want half of the Lu family's assets. As long as Lu Zheng has prepared what I want, I'm willing to go and take a look at the Lu family's old master."

When Old Master Huo heard this, he instantly felt relieved and heaved a long sigh of relief. As long as he could settle this matter, he would do his part.

However, when he thought of the last request that Lu Zheng had made when he called him to beg him, Old Master Huo frowned and asked awkwardly, "Girl, can you also..."

He had originally thought that even if Mo Zhu did not agree, she would at least finish listening to him. Unexpectedly, before he could finish, the girl interrupted him bluntly, "Grandfather, agreeing to treat the Lu family's old master is already on your account. No one in the world can make me make exceptions time and time again."

Mo Zhu's tone was a little harsh. When she said this, Old Master Huo's face turned red.

He had been in the business world for so many years, but he had never begged anyone so humbly like today. This time, he had no choice but to ask for help, and furthermore, the person he had to beg was his granddaughter-in-law.

However, he had no choice. He wanted to save his friend, so he had to beg her.

In fact, Old Master Huo knew Mo Zhu's character well. It was not easy for her to make such a compromise, not to mention that he had wanted to ask for more just now..

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Chapter 259: Finishing the Discussion

“Alright, then I shan’t continue. Girl, you and Xuan’er should rest early.”

Since Mo Zhu had already agreed to save his friend, Old Master Huo did not want to make his granddaughter-in-law unhappy because of other people’s family matters. He simply instructed her briefly and hung up the phone.

After the sound of the phone being hung up came from the phone. Mo Zhu indifferently placed her phone on the small round table in front of the sofa. She seemed to have thought of something and her eyes widened in a daze.

A few minutes later, Huo Xuan’s video conference ended. He raised his hand and tidied up the messy documents on his desk. After tidying them up, he turned to look at Mo Zhu, who was lying on the sofa in a daze. He stood up and walked straight to the girl.

Just as he stood in front of Mo Zhu, the girl came back to her senses and asked in a daze, “Are you done with the meeting?”

Huo Xuan nodded and patted the girl’s shoulder gently. “I’m done. Who were you calling just now? You even called twice?”

When Mo Zhu heard this, she looked up at Huo Xuan and said lightly, “It was grandpa who called you. I saw that you were too busy to pick it up, so I picked it up and asked grandpa what’s wrong.”

When Huo Xuan heard this, he immediately understood what was going on. “Grandfather told you about the Lu family? He looked for me twice previously. I wasn’t willing to interfere with your decision, so I found a reason to reject him.”

Of course, Mo Zhu knew that Huo Xuan didn’t want to make things difficult for her and was doing it for her sake. She took the initiative to reach out and hold the man’s hand as she replied, “Grandfather asked me to change the conditions I have asked for saving him. On account of him, I promised to take half of the Lu family’s assets.”

Upon hearing that Mo Zhu had agreed to this matter for him, Huo Xuan frowned with a hint of displeasure on his face. “You changed it just because my grandfather asked you to?”

He didn’t want Mo Zhu to compromise and change his decision because of his family’s matters. Huo Xuan understood Mo Zhu and knew that she had her own principles and bottom line. That was why he had rejected Old Master Huo’s request twice, unwilling to let the Huo family become the girl’s burden.

Mo Zhu lowered her eyes to look at Huo Xuan's hand in front of her. She rubbed the back of the man's hand and said, "What's wrong with that? Old Master Huo is your grandfather, so he's naturally my elder. I have to give my elders face no matter what."

Since Mo Zhu had already said so, Huo Xuan couldn't be petty about these things. He pinched the space between his eyebrows and thought to himself, The Huo family is owing Mo Zhu more and more favors and he had to think of a way to repay her.

The night passed just like that. The next morning, in order to make her presence known, Kang Wan insisted on following Mo Zhu and wanted Uncle Zhang to send her to school after breakfast at the Huo residence.

Huo Xuan wanted to flare up, but after pondering for a moment, he recalled that he had promised to take good care of Kang Wan. He sat on the chair with a headache and didn't say a word.

After school at night, when Mo Zhu walked out of the school gate, she saw Kang Wan standing beside Huo Xuan's car and talking to the man with a smile. She gave the two of them a cold glance and walked straight into the car without looking at the others.

At this moment, Huo Xuan was also annoyed by Kang Wan's words. Ever since he got together with Mo Zhu, it had been a long time since Huo Xuan had been able to deal with such a chatterbox. He rubbed his aching ears and waited for Kang Wan to get into the car before impatiently ordering, "Either shut your mouth, or solve your own transportation problem to school in the future."

When Kang Wan heard this, she was about to retort when she looked up and happened to see the man's slightly unhappy expression. She moved her mouth awkwardly and finally lowered her eyes without saying a word.

The car drove steadily on the path to the Huo residence. Halfway through, Mo Zhu suddenly received a text message alert. She calmly took out her phone and glanced at the contents. Then, she raised her eyebrows and looked at Huo Xuan. "They've arrived in Cloud City. Let's go and take a look now."

When Huo Xuan heard this, he understood who Mo Zhu was referring to. He nodded in understanding. After getting Uncle Zhang to stop the car by the side of the road, he turned to look at Kang Wan and instructed, "I'll get someone to call a car for you. Wait by the side of the road."

The man's words stunned Kang Wan. She looked at Huo Xuan in surprise and asked in disbelief, "Brother Huo, you want me to get out of the car here and go back by myself?"

Huo Xuan nodded and said bluntly, "Yes, Mo Zhu and I have other things to do. You can stay here. This road is rather conspicuous, and it'll be easier for the driver to notice you when the car arrives later.."

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Chapter 260: Treating and Saving Someone

Translator: Atlas Studios

Editor: Atlas Studios

When Kang Wan heard this, her eyes widened. She said angrily, "Brother Huo! How can you do this to me? It's getting dark. Is it safe for a young lady like me to wait for the car by the road?"

After a pause, considering that Huo Xuan might not accept this, she put on a wronged expression and continued, "Besides, I haven't eaten yet, how can you..."

Before she could finish, Huo Xuan couldn't stand it anymore. He had already expected Kang Wan's reaction. He immediately opened the car door and signaled the girl to get out of the car with his eyes. He said coldly, "I've already given your aunt enough face. You better get out of the car obediently, or I don't mind teaching the Kang family's daughter well for them."

When Kang Wan heard this, her tears fell uncontrollably. She sniffled and sobbed. "Brother Huo, how can you treat me like this? Sister Ying and I were childhood sweethearts of yours since we were young. Now that you have a fiancée, you don't even care about me anymore..."

Huo Xuan frowned and couldn't be bothered with Kang Wan. He raised his hand and casually took out a few pieces of money from his wallet and threw it on Kang Wan's lap. He said coldly with a displeased expression, "If you don't want to wait here, there's a restaurant in front of this road. Go eat first. I'll get the driver to pick you up from the restaurant."

Seeing that Kang Wan was still sitting in the car, only bothered with crying and did not move forward, Mo Zhu raised her eyebrows and could not help but say, "Aren't you leaving? Are you still waiting for someone to invite you?"

When Kang Wan heard that Mo Zhu was going to chase her away, the anger and grievance in her heart had already rushed to her chest. She immediately shouted with a red face, "It's fine if Brother Huo wants me to get out of the car, but what right do you have to chase me away! This is the Huo family's car. You're just Brother Huo's fiancée and not the Huo family's Young Madam. It's not your place to interrupt when I'm talking to Brother Huo!"

Upon hearing Kang Wan curse her in such an exasperated manner, Mo Zhu calmly dug her ears. She was about to retort, but unexpectedly, before she could speak, the phone in her pocket suddenly vibrated.

She looked down at the caller ID and pressed the answer button. A respectful male voice came from the other end of the phone.

“Ms. Mo, we’ve already arrived at the hotel.”

After saying this, the other party didn’t say anything else and waited quietly for the reply.

Mo Zhu raised her eyebrows and knocked her fingers on the armrest beside the chair. She replied lightly, “Sure, we’ll be there in a while.”

After hanging up the phone, Mo Zhu turned her head and looked straight at Kang Wan, who was still crying non-stop in the back seat. She did not say anything else and directly opened the car door, grabbed the collar of the girl’s coat and neatly carried Kang Wan out of the car as if she was carrying something.

Since time was limited, there was no need to talk to this little girl.

After throwing Kang Wan to the side of the road, Mo Zhu got into the car under the young lady’s shocked gaze. Then, she calmly closed the door and instructed Uncle Zhang, who was in the driver’s seat, “Uncle Zhang, drive. Let’s go to Cloud City Hotel.”

Uncle Zhang, who had quietly parked his car by the side of the road and witnessed the entire scene, retracted his gaze in embarrassment. He immediately started the car and drove towards the destination that Mo Zhu had mentioned.

About half an hour later, the car stopped steadily at the entrance of Cloud City Hotel.

After instructing Uncle Zhang to wait outside, Mo Zhu brought Huo Xuan straight to the presidential suite on the top floor.

The door of the suite opened. The moment Gao Rong saw Mo Zhu, he welcomed her with a worried expression and said anxiously, “Ms. Mo, Second Uncle’s illness is getting worse. Please think of a way to save him.”

Mo Zhu nodded and replied indifferently, “Where’s Gao Qing? Bring me there.”

In just a week, Gao Qing’s condition had worsened. The last time Mo Zhu went to the Gao family to visit him, he could still sit up and chat with the girl. Now, he could only lie on the bed and rely on various precious tonics to extend his life.

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Gao Rong brought Huo Xuan and Mo Zhu to a small room in the suite. Gao Qing was lying on the bed in a daze with a dark expression. When he saw Mo Zhu walk in, his eyes instantly lit up. He immediately raised his hand with difficulty, wanting Gao Rong to help him up and talk to Mo Zhu.

Seeing that Gao Qing's movements were a little inconvenient, Mo Zhu quickly walked two steps and sat on the wooden chair in front of the bed. She said lightly, "Your health is not good, you don't have to sit up. If you have anything to say, just say it."

Chapter 261: Instructing Her

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor Atlas Studios

When Gao Qing heard this, he grabbed Mo Zhu's hand excitedly and asked in disbelief, "Ms. Mo, are you really confident in curing my illness?"

Although Gao Qing did not use much strength, Mo Zhu was not used to physical contact with unfamiliar people. She calmly retracted her hand from the old man's hand and said calmly, "As long as you cooperate with the treatment, there won't be a big problem." When Gao Qing heard this, he could not help but laugh happily. A moment later, as if he had thought of something, he frowned slightly and asked, "I remember that the last time you came to the Gao family, you did not say that you wanted to treat me. Why did you suddenly tell my nephew that you want to treat me?"

Mo Zhu raised her eyebrows and gently placed her hand on Gao Qing's wrist. As she took the old man's pulse, she replied, "I was entrusted by someone to do

Once he said this, Gao Qing immediately understood who had asked the girl in front of him to do this. He looked at Mo Zhu with tears in his eyes and asked seriously, word by word, "Ms. Mo, have you told Brother Guo about the matter that I asked you? Brother Guo, is he willing to see me again?"

After Mo Zhu checked his pulse, she calmly retracted her hand and took out the acupuncture bag with the silver needles in her pocket. "He didn't mention it. I'll ask him another day."

Upon hearing that Mo Zhu had agreed to help him ask, Gao Qing thanked her a few times gratefully.

At this moment, Gao Rong quietly brought two glasses of water for Mo Zhu and Huo Xuan. Just as he placed the glass of water by the girl's hand, Mo Zhu picked up the glass and took two sips. Then, she cleared her throat and said, "The reason why your body has been deteriorating these few days is because the few types of poison in your body have started to fuse. You can continue drinking the tonics you've been taking recently, but don't eat greasy food first."

Gao Qing looked at Mo Zhu in surprise and asked in confusion, "Ms. Mo? Why didn't I know that there were many types of poison in my body? I don't remember being poisoned before?"

Mo Zhu frowned when she heard this. She diagnosed Gao Qing carefully and said, "Many years ago, you might have accidentally consumed a few types of poison. Because you took Old Man Guo's antidote at that time, the poison had been suppressed in your body."

After a pause, Mo Zhu touched her chin and added, "And a while ago, you were poisoned with a new poison. Under the guidance of the new poison, the poison that was hidden in your body previously erupted all at once. This resulted in the organs in all parts of your body to start failing, and the various indicators have dropped lower than their normal values."

Gao Qing frowned as he carefully savored the meaning in Mo Zhu's words. After realizing that the Old Guo the girl was talking about was Brother Guo, he raised his eyes to look at Mo Zhu and replied, "Ms. Mo, you're right. Although I don't know when I was poisoned, I clearly remember that Brother Guo gave me a pill before he left and forced me to take it. At that time, for some reason, I often vomited blood suddenly, but I haven't vomited since I took that pill."

After a pause, Gao Qing continued as if he was recalling something seriously, "According to Ms. Mo, the pill that Brother Guo forced me to take should be the antidote. Then, who exactly poisoned me?"

Mo Zhu did not understand what Gao Qing was talking about. She was not very interested in what had happened back then either. She gently placed the bag of acupuncture needles on her knees and arranged them properly. Mo Zhu said lightly, "Old Master, don't move. I'll use acupuncture needles to treat you now."

Seeing that Gao Qing was still deep in thought about what had happened just now, Mo Zhu picked up the silver needles and started inserting them.

Although the poison Gao Qing was poisoned with this time was not very common in the market, the effect of acupuncture treatment with silver needles was very good. Originally, this kind of poison did not cause much harm to a person. However, Old Master Gao had been poisoned with a few types of poison previously. His body's foundation was poor, and in addition, his age and metabolic ability were inferior to a young man's. Thus he collapsed after a while. Mo Zhu found the acupuncture points on Gao Qing's body and inserted the needles very quickly and decisively. In a few minutes, the acupuncture treatment was over.

Seeing the girl's clean and efficient treatment technique, Gao Qing widened his eyes in shock and sighed. "I didn't expect Ms. Mo to be so proficient in acupuncture treatment

at such a young age. She is indeed Brother Guo's disciple. She has even surpassed her teacher!"

Upon hearing Gao Qing's words, Mo Zhu did not continue the conversation. Instead, she frowned and changed the topic. "Old Master Gao, I've already controlled the poison, but for the sake of your health, I still suggest you investigate the name and background

Chapter 262: Leaving the Hotel

When Gao Qing heard this, he lowered his eyes and thought for a while. He seemed to have recalled something painful and replied softly, "I understand. Thank you for your concern, Ms. Mo."

Seeing how dejected he was, Mo Zhu did not want to say anything else that would hurt the old man. She quietly tidied up the acupuncture bag and instructed seriously, "Although the poison can be cured, it might take a long time for your injured organs to recover. You're old now, you have to be careful in the future. If this poison is used again or twice, even if Old Guo gives you another antidote pill, it won't be of any use!"

Ever since Mo Zhu finished performing acupuncture treatment for Gao Qing, he felt much more relaxed. In addition, the girl had learned her skills from Brother Guo and was proficient in acupuncture treatment. He had gained a high level of trust in Mo Zhu now.

While gently raising his hand to call Gao Rong who was in front of him, Gao Qing turned to look at Mo Zhu and said, "Ms. Mo, if you need anything, you can feel free to instruct my nephew any time. If there are any expensive herbs you want to buy, ask my nephew to buy them in the Gao family's name. We have already troubled you so much. We definitely can't trouble you with these small matters.

Gao Rong was also very sensible. He followed his second uncle's instructions and took two steps forward to the girl. He said respectfully, "Ms. Mo, if you need anything, please let me know."

Mo Zhu nodded and kept the acupuncture bag in her pocket. She stood up and replied calmly, "This poison can be cured with acupuncture treatment. I have the medicine for nourishing the body. I'll send someone to send it over when I return later. I haven't thought of the rest for the time being. Just let me know if you want to anytime.

After saying this, Mo Zhu turned around and waved at Huo Xuan, signaling the

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man to get ready to leave. After taking two steps, she turned around and

instructed Gao Rong, "In the next few days, send more people to pay attention to the old man's food and daily necessities. If anything happens, contact me immediately!

For someone like Old Master Gao, the only person who could easily poison him multiple times without being noticed was someone beside him. And at present, the only person Mo Zhu had the chance to interact with was Gao Rong. And she could determine that Gao Rong was the only person who treated Old Master Gao sincerely, so she had to give this order seriously.

Gao Rong agreed to Mo Zhu's words with a serious expression. After sending the two of them out of the hotel, he returned to the small room and sat in front of Gao Qing's bed.

Gao Qing was deep in thought for a while. After a while, he instructed Gao Rong seriously, "Ms. Mo is an extremely capable and smart person. She's so outstanding at such a young age. She will definitely be a big shot in the future. You have to do what she instructs you seriously and do it with all your ability."

When Gao Rong heard this, he nodded in agreement and said, "I understand, Second Uncle. Previously, at the auction, I knew that Ms. Mo was not an ordinary person. I just didn't expect her to have such superb medical skills" Previously, at the auction, Mo Zhu did not hesitate to offend the various families in the capital and resolutely auctioned the Ten Thousand Aged Pine Snow Herb and the Soul Returning Herb. She also left behind a bold statement that she would help the Gao family make a comeback. In addition, she had now promised to cure Gao Qing's poison. All of this showed that the young lady's strength was different from ordinary people.

When he heard Gao Rong mention medicine, Gao Qing admitted that Mo Zhu's medical skills were indeed very amazing. However, when he recalled that Mo Zhu, who Gao Rong had mentioned to him a few days ago, was going to help the Gao family return to the top of the capital, he still felt a little worried.

Frowning slightly, Gao Qing looked at his nephew worriedly. "Rong'er, did Ms. Mo really say that she would help the Gao family rectify our industries in the capital and aid us in returning to the top ranks of the various families?"

Gao Rong nodded and replied firmly, "Second Uncle, Ms. Mo personally told me about this when she came to the Gao residence last time."

After a pause, considering Gao Qing's intention in asking this question, Gao Rong continued, "Second Uncle, do you not believe in Ms. Mo's ability?"

Gao Qing waved his hand and replied with a frown, "I do trust Ms. Mo's ability.

However, if the Gao family wants to return to its peak state, not only do we have to rely on our ability to do so, we also have to have funds. I'm just worried

that Ms. Mo had just won those two spirit herbs at a high price and won't have much money on hand..

Gao Qing could already make a preliminary judgment of what kind of person Mo Zhu was after the two meetings with her. She was definitely able to do what she had promised. However, although the Gao family was indeed getting worse by the day, they still had the reputation of being a big family in Beijing. If there was a shortage of funds, it would be extremely difficult to complete this matter.

Thinking of the difficulties Mo Zhu might face, Gao Qing's eyes darkened as he continued, "Rong'er, the Gao family is our family. Ms. Mo's help can only be icing on the cake. We still have to rely on ourselves to revive the family business!"

Chapter 263: New News

Translator: Atlas Studios **Editor:**

Atlas Studios

'When Gao Rong heard this, he straightened his expression and nodded. "Got it, Second Uncle. I understand!"

"With Ms. Mo around, it seems like my poison can be cured very soon. Once the news that I've recovered spreads, I'm afraid there will be many people eyeing the Gao family covetously."

Gao Qing lay on the bed with a serious expression. "That's good too. When I recover, it's time to manage the Gao family's business properly!"

Huo Xuan and Mo Zhu left the hotel and had a simple meal. Under Huo Xuan's arrangements, Uncle Zhang drove all the way back to the Huo family.

After entering, Huo Xuan didn't care if Kang Wan had returned. He directly grabbed Mo Zhu's hand and brought the girl back to his room.

After Mo Zhu was settled on the bed and started reading, Huo Xuan opened the closet and casually took two pieces of clothes and went to shower.

Mo Zhu had no objections to such an arrangement. She obediently lay on her side and casually flipped through the few magazines that Huo Xuan had stuffed into her hand.

Time ticked by. Ten minutes later, a ringtone came from the pocket of Huo Xuan's coat that was casually placed on the bedside table. Seeing that the man had not come out of the bathroom, Mo Zhu reached out and took out her phone. She looked up at the caller ID.

Seeing that it was a call from Xu Huan, Mo Zhu quickly swiped the answer button. Xu Huan's familiar voice instantly came from the other end of the phone. "Brother Huo, there's news about the matter you asked me to investigate!"

When Mo Zhu heard this, she raised her eyebrows and calmly changed her posture to continue the conversation. "Huo Xuan is showering. Why don't you call him later? Or you can tell me about it."

Hearing that it was Mo Zhu on the other end of the phone, Xu Huan coughed awkwardly and replied embarrassedly, "So it's you, Little Bamboo. Since Brother Huo is showering, I'll talk to him about this later. There's no hurry, there's no hurry. You guys go ahead!" After saying this, Xu Huan raised his hand and was about to hang up.

At this moment, the sound of water in the washroom suddenly stopped. Huo Xuan put on a simple bathrobe and pulled the door open. He asked, "Who called?"

When Mo Zhu heard this, she looked up at the man who was loosely wearing a towel and said with an unnatural expression, "It's Xu Huan."

When Huo Xuan heard that it was Xu Huan on the other end, he immediately took a towel and placed it on his wet hair. He turned around and left the washroom before taking the phone from Mo Zhu's hand.

"Hello? What did you find?" Huo Xuan wiped the water droplets that were still dripping from his hair with one hand and asked Xu Huan while holding his phone with the other.

On the other end, Xu Huan knew that Huo Xuan had already taken the phone. He cleared his throat and said seriously, "Brother Huo, the people we have sent to the Zhang family have been constantly changing shifts and keeping an eye on them these two days, but they didn't obtain any useful information."

After a pause, Xu Huan frowned and started to change the topic. "There's also Black Tiger, whom you asked me to investigate previously. There's news that he has escaped from Beijing and has appeared in Southeast Asia these two days."

"Southeast Asia? What's he doing there?" Huo Xuan placed the towel around his neck

and walked two steps to the desk in the room. He picked up his glass and took two sips of water.

Mo Zhu, who had been lying quietly on the bed, watched the man's actions and turned her gaze to the water droplets that flowed down the man's neck to his waist. Her face turned red without batting an eyelid. Then, she quickly picked up the magazine from the bedside table and shielded her face, pretending to be reading seriously.

On the other end of the phone, Xu Huan was still answering seriously. "It seems like the Love Pavilion's mission system has been updated. He and Poppy have accepted a mission in Southeast Asia at the same time. With Poppy's help, it's normal for him to be able to escape our ambush in Beijing easily."

Huo Xuan put down the glass of water and nodded. Then, he looked out the window and instructed, "Send someone to keep a close eye on the movements in Southeast Asia. Once we find any traces of him, capture him immediately. Also, we can't slack off on the Zhang family's side for the time being. For the Zhang family to be able to stand strong in Beijing for so many years, the Zhang family must be very cautious in their actions. Tell our people to be careful!"

After saying this, Huo Xuan hung up the phone before Xu Huan could say anything else. Huo Xuan placed his phone on the desk and charged it. He returned to the bed and quietly looked at Mo Zhu, who was flipping through a magazine in boredom. He opened his mouth and was about to say something, but before he could speak, Mo Zhu suddenly avoided his gaze abnormally. She stood up with an unnatural expression and placed the magazine in his arms. "It's getting late. I have to go back and sleep."

Just as she finished speaking, Mo Zhu put on her shoes, opened the door, and walked out, leaving Huo Xuan sitting by the bed with a puzzled expression.

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Chapter 264: Visiting Feng Yu

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

The next morning.

Just as Mo Zhu woke up, she was informed by Huo Xuan that he had already taken leave for her and she didn't have to go to school today. She sat at the dining table and ate breakfast as she looked up and asked, "What are your arrangements after breakfast?"

Huo Xuan raised his hand and scooped a bowl of porridge for Mo Zhu skillfully. He replied lightly, "Let's go to the hospital to check on how Feng Yu is doing."

When Mo Zhu heard this, she started eating faster. She nodded in agreement and said, "We've been back from Beijing for so long, and we've gotten the Ten Thousand Aged Pine Snow Herb. It's time to go and see how his illness has developed."

After saying this, the two of them quickly finished breakfast and rushed to the ward on the top floor of the Huo family's private hospital.

It was still the same room as the last time. When Mo Zhu pushed open the door, she saw Feng Yu lying on the hospital bed with a pale face, his mouth and lips cyanotic. All sorts of tubes were still inserted into his body. Her heart ached so much that she frowned slightly. Then, she raised her hand to the man's wrist and started to take his pulse seriously.

A few minutes later, through the examination, Mo Zhu already had a rough understanding of Feng Yu's current physical condition. She placed her hand on the man's and gently shook it. She promised with a serious expression, "I will definitely cure you!"

After saying this, Mo Zhu lowered her eyes, turned around, and left the hospital with Huo Xuan.

The two of them returned to the Huo residence. Before they entered, they saw an old man in a conflict with the security officer of the villa.

Seeing that the Huo family's car was parked at the entrance, the security officer immediately took two steps forward and knocked on the car window politely. After Uncle Zhang lowered the window, the security officer turned to look at Huo Xuan and said, "Young Master Huo, there's an old man here who claims to be here to look for Ms. Mo. The few of us have never seen him before, and we don't dare to let him in casually. Please take a look at this person. Do you know him?"

When she heard that the person was here to look for her, Mo Zhu raised her eyebrows and looked over at the person through the rearview mirror. Just as she saw the old man's hunched figure, her eyes immediately darkened. She opened the car door and personally got out of the car to welcome the person.

Seeing how much Mo Zhu cared about this person, Huo Xuan also got out of the car with interest and opened the door for the two of them.

When Mo Zhu saw Old Guo standing at the door in a daze with a small bag on his back as usual, she quickly walked up to him and neatly took the bag from the old man's back. She said in a low voice, "Why did you suddenly come here to look for me? Why didn't you give me a call in advance?"

A few days ago, Old Guo had promised Mo Zhu that he would return to China, but he had been delayed by something else after he had just bought the plane ticket. Even when Zhang Fen had passed away, he had not been able to complete his business and rush back in time to attend the funeral. Mo Zhu was surprised to see him suddenly at the door today.

The old man sighed and said with a hint of regret, "I missed Grandma Zhang's funeral a few days ago and I feel very guilty. You really didn't tell me in advance. If you had told me a day in advance that the special medicine was gone, I might have been able to think of a way!"

Mo Zhu lowered her head with a hint of pain on her face. "It's useless even if I told you earlier!"

Seeing that Mo Zhu was a little sad when she thought of Zhang Fen, Old Guo looked up at the door of the house that had been opened by Huo Xuan. As he walked into the house, he changed the topic and said, "Let's not talk about the past. I've been hearing all sorts of rumors about your engagement since I came back to China these few days. In that case, I'll stay at my disciple's fiancé's house for the time being!"

Mo Zhu took two steps forward and caught up to the old man. She frowned and opened the bag in her hand and asked, "What's in this bag of yours? Did you bring it back from overseas?"

The old man shook his head and said with a mysterious expression, "This is the thing in the small box that Gao Qing asked you to bring to me previously."

After being reminded by Old Guo, Mo Zhu remembered that after she had talked to Old Guo on the phone last time, she had left the small box in Beijing where he had instructed her to. Now that this thing had been brought back to Cloud City by Old Guo, it meant that he had specially rushed to Cloud City from Beijing.

Mo Zhu raised her eyebrows and closed the bag again. She asked indifferently, "So this is what that woman called Xiao Lan left for you?"

The old man smiled and waved his hand. "My disciple, don't look down on these things. They're very useful. You might even need them in the future!"

Mo Zhu stared at Old Guo in confusion. The old man saw her confusion and reached out to take the bag from the girl's hand. As he dug out the things inside, he explained, "I've never mentioned Xiao Lan to you before. You might not know that she's a famous poison refiner in the martial arts world. As the saying goes, medicine and poison are inseparable... Xiao Lan's achievements in the field of poison production are even above my medical skills!"

Chapter 265: Bringing the Poisonous Silver Hairpin

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

After a pause, the old man took out two exquisite silver hairpins and continued, "These two silver hairpins in my hand are poison hairpins that Xiao Lan had spent many years soaking in more than 300 types of poison. As long as you use them well, not only can these two hairpins be used to make poison,

but they can also cure poison. The effect of the hairpins as an antidote is even better than acupuncture treatment with silver needles!"

Although Mo Zhu did not expect that the two ordinary silver hairpins would have such effects, with such outstanding abilities, it was reasonable that the girl named Xiao Lan had caught Old Guo's eye.

The two of them spoke as they walked through the courtyard to the main entrance. At this moment, Huo Xuan was standing at the door, waiting for them quietly.

Seeing Huo Xuan open the door, Mo Zhu took the initiative to take a step forward and pointed at the old man. She introduced, "This is my master. He just came back two days ago and hasn't settled down yet. He wants to stay here for two days."

When Huo Xuan heard this, he immediately raised his head and greeted the old man politely. "Hello, Master. I'm Huo Xuan, Xiao Zhu's fiancé."

Upon hearing Huo Xuan's words, Old Guo sized the man up seriously and said coldly, "You're my disciple's legendary fiancé from a wealthy family?"

After asking this, the old man snorted and continued, "I don't care which young master you are, nor do I care what other forces you have behind you and how great your power is. My disciple is the most precious to me. If you anger my disciple, don't blame me for not being nice to you!"

"Yes, yes, yes..." Huo Xuan knew that Elder Guo was doing this for Mo Zhu's sake. He smiled at the old man's words. He led the old man to the living room and sat on the sofa.

Unexpectedly, just as he sat down on the sofa, Old Guo touched his stomach and said bluntly, "I'm a little hungry. Get me some food."

Huo Xuan immediately nodded with understanding. He took out his phone and dialed a number. "Give me a moment, I'll call the kitchen to make a few dishes and send them over!"

Unexpectedly, just as he finished speaking, he was rejected by Old Guo before he could make the call. "I don't eat what's made outside. You're my disciple's fiancé. I want to taste your cooking for her personally."

When Huo Xuan heard this, he took off his coat and rolled up his sleeves respectfully. "Alright, there shouldn't be many ingredients left at home. Please wait a moment, Master. I'll serve it directly after I'm done."

After ordering Huo Xuan to cook in the kitchen, Old Guo didn't stay idle. He stood up and walked around. Then, he chose a satisfactory room and pointed it to Mo Zhu. "This room suits me quite well. I'll stay here!"

Mo Zhu looked in the direction Old Guo was pointing at. It was a guest room on the first floor that didn't often have people staying in. The Huo family had many rooms in this house. Although most of them had never been lived in, Chen Man had arranged for the cleaning auntie to come regularly to clean and change the sheets in the room, so the rooms were very clean and hygienic.

Considering that Huo Xuan probably wouldn't disagree to this request. Mo Zhu nodded and replied, "Sure."

Her and Huo Xuan's rooms were both on the second floor. After Kang Wan had moved in two days ago, she had also been arranged to stay in a corner on the second floor by Huo Xuan. Now that Old Guo was staying on the first floor, it was just nice and quiet.

Seeing that Old Guo was busy exploring the house, Mo Zhu instructed him not to run around and went to the kitchen to prepare to use the Ten Thousand Aged Pine Snow Herb to refine the antidote for Feng Yu.

Huo Xuan was busy cooking while Mo Zhu was busy refining pills. The two of them looked very harmonious working on separate things in the kitchen.

Not long later, Huo Xuan skillfully prepared five dishes and a soup. After taking a closer look at the portion, it looked sufficient for the three of them.

After placing the dishes on the dining table, Huo Xuan returned to the kitchen and asked Mo Zhu to eat.

Mo Zhu adjusted the fire in the pill furnace, washed her hands, and sat at the dining table.

Huo Xuan naturally took out three sets of cutlery and arranged them for the two of them. He took the opportunity to pass Old Guo his chopsticks and said, "Master, I haven't cooked in a long time. My cooking might be a little rusty. Try it. If it doesn't taste good, I'll make another one for you."

The man's words were filled with respect and courtesy. As Mo Zhu's master, Huo Xuan also treated Elder Guo as his own master. He had to take good care of him!

'When Old Guo heard this, he nodded lightly and picked up his chopsticks to casually take a bite of the food. He tasted it quietly for a few seconds and smiled. "It's done well. The taste is good."

At this moment, Mo Zhu was holding the chopsticks Huo Xuan handed her and thinking about the formula for the pill refinement. When she heard Old Man Guo praise Huo Xuan's cooking, she raised her eyebrows and picked up her chopsticks to try it. Then, she turned to the man and did not say anything.

The three of them ate for a while before Huo Xuan took the initiative to get up and scoop a bowl of soup for both Old Guo and Mo Zhu. His actions gave Old Guo a good impression of him..

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Chapter 266: Developing Medicine

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

Not long later, the three of them had finished lunch. Old Guo sat on the chair and burped in satisfaction. He touched his belly and said, "Your cooking is indeed not bad, but you're still far from getting the approval of me and my disciple with just your cooking skills. You have to work hard in the future!"

Huo Xuan smiled and replied softly, "Master, I'll continue to work hard in the future!"

After saying this, Old Guo raised his hand and rubbed his arm. He turned to look at Mo Zhu and instructed lightly, "My disciple, my old arms and legs have been walking for the entire morning and I'm really exhausted. Come, come, help me back to my room to rest."

Mo Zhu raised her eyebrows and helped Old Guo up. She didn't answer and sent him back to the room.

When Huo Xuan saw this, he lowered his head and began to seriously clear the dishes on the table seriously. After Mo Zhu sent Old Guo off, she returned to the kitchen to guard the pills that are still in the process of refining.

In the afternoon, Mo Zhu refined three furnaces of pills in batches. As the Ten Thousand Aged Pine Snow Herb was relatively rare and it was not often used to cure this rare poison, Mo Zhu had always been very careful during the refinement process. Even if she was skilled in it, she was also very worried that something unexpected would happen. Fortunately, she succeeded in refining the pills she needed without any danger.

After putting the pills in an orderly manner into a small porcelain bottle that had been prepared in advance, Mo Zhu decided to personally bring it to Feng Yu to test the effect of the antidote another day.

Before he could finish, seeing that Mo Zhu was loyal to Huo Xuan, Elder Guo stared at the man and snorted. He pinched his waist and started criticizing Huo Xuan, "You really can't judge a book by its cover! I didn't expect that although you look honest, you would actually do such a thing behind my back.

It's not enough that you have my disciple, you actually brought a woman outside home in front of me. Do you really think my disciple and I are easy to bully?"

Huo Xuan rubbed his palms helplessly. He lowered his head slightly and explained politely, "Master, you might have misunderstood. How would I dare to bully your disciple? This young lady is a child related to the Huo family. She had just come from Beijing recently. Because I owed her elders a favor, I allowed her to stay here for a few days. I'll send her back after the examinations are over.

'When Old Guo heard this, he glared at Kang Wan coldly and continued angrily, "Hmph, just because you don't have such intentions doesn't mean that others don't. I can tell that this girl is not someone easy to deal with. Hurry up and get her to pack up and move out. Don't stay in this house and be an eyesore to my disciple."

Just as Old Guo finished speaking, Kang Wan turned to Huo Xuan and said with a furious expression, "Brother Huo, I don't want to move away. If anyone here was to leave, it's him..."

Before she could finish, Huo Xuan looked up and glanced at Kang Wan coldly. She was so frightened that she didn't dare to continue speaking.

Huo Xuan knew what Elder Guo meant. He nodded and agreed without any hesitation. "Alright, I'll get someone to send her to the hotel."

Originally, he was already not very willing to have an outsider hanging around in front of him every day. Now that Old Guo had taken the initiative to suggest it, he could take the opportunity to send Kang Wan away and make the old man happy. It was killing two birds with one stone. As for the favor he owed them, it would be the same even if he changed his method of repaying it..

Chapter 267: Unexpected Discovery

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

Huo Xuan turned around and raised his hand to instruct Kang Wan. "Hurry up and return to your room to pack up. I'll get Uncle Zhang to wait at the door. You'll move to Cloud City Hotel tonight."

'When Kang Wan heard this, tears instantly flowed down her face. She pursed her lips aggrievedly and said with a sob, "Brother Huo, are you chasing me away just because someone else came to our house? Didn't you take my aunt's request for you to take care of me to heart?"

Huo Xuan picked up his phone and pressed Uncle Zhang's number. He replied coldly, "I can return the favor I owe her the next time I have the chance. If you have the time to cry here, you should hurry up and pack your things instead."

"L.." Kang Wan raised her hand and wiped her tears. She knew that it was impossible to argue with Huo Xuan. She sobbed and moved her gaze to Mo Zhu's face." I'm a young lady. If I live in a place like that..."

Before she could finish, Mo Zhu was already annoyed by Kang Wan. She frowned and said impatiently to Huo Xuan, then to Kang Wan, "You don't have to return this favor next time. If you want to stay, stay."

After saying this, Mo Zhu brought Old Guo to the sofa and sat him down. She looked at the old man's face and said seriously, "Old Guo, it's not easy for you to come to Cloud City. Can you stop? I've been really busy these few days. I don't have time to deal with your temper."

Old Guo wasn't angry when he heard this. Seeing that Huo Xuan had followed Mo Zhu's instructions and chased Kang Wan back to her room before returning to the study to deal with his documents, he nodded in satisfaction and touched his chin with a smile. "Girl, I think this kid has a good personality. Not only does he listen to you, but he also knows his place. You're not young anymore. Find a suitable opportunity to get married so that I can feel relieved."

Mo Zhu did not want to listen to Old Guo's grand plan to urge her to get married. After giving Old Guo a simple order to stop causing trouble, she rubbed her temples and stood up to return to her room.

After bringing the dishes to the dining table, Huo Xuan took the initiative to scoop porridge for Elder Guo and Mo Zhu.

After putting the spoon into the bowl thoughtfully, Huo Xuan said respectfully, "Master, this porridge was specially made for you. Try it."

Previously, when only Huo Xuan and Mo Zhu were at home, the auntie who had come to deliver breakfast settled it with a few simple dishes. With Old Guo around today, Huo Xuan had prepared many more dishes.

Elder Guo raised his eyebrows when he heard this. He picked up a small spoon and took a bite. He replied lightly, "It's not bad. Keep it up."

Seeing that Huo Xuan only scooped porridge for the two of them and didn't care about her, Kang Wan's already unhappy expression turned even uglier. She suppressed her anger and snorted coldly. She stood up and went to the kitchen to get a bowl to start ladling porridge for herself.

Seeing that Kang Wan was a little angry, Old Guo calmly drank the porridge and pretended to ask casually, "Little girl, you're so rude while sitting with your elders. Which family are you from?"

To be able to become friends with the Huo family, this girl's family should be quite good, but her upbringing was not very good

Kang Wan did not expect this old man to take the initiative to talk to her. She frowned and replied angrily, "You're wrong. I don't have any elders here.."

Chapter 268: Disdainful

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

After a pause, Kang Wan turned to Mo Zhu arrogantly and said, "Have you heard of the Kang family in Beijing? I'm the daughter of the Kang family."

After saying this, Kang Wan continued to look at Old Guo. She was waiting to see the old man in front of her tremble in fear when he heard the Kang family. She didn't expect him to not even look up when he heard this. He continued to eat the porridge in his bowl indifferently.

After finishing the bowl of porridge, Old Guo glared at Kang Wan coldly with a hint of displeasure on his face. "Are all the children that Kang Nian taught as rude as you? Back then, I was the one who saved his life. Now, he's allowing his granddaughter to snatch my disciple's fiancé, Send him a message later and ask him to wait obediently in the Kang family. I'll have to find him to clarify this matter sooner or later."

Upon hearing the old man's words, Kang Wan opened her mouth in surprise. To say the name Kang Nian so casually, it seemed like the two of them had really interacted before.

Kang Nian was the head of the Kang family and Kang Wan's grandfather. Although he had already given most of the management rights to the younger generation in the family, the reason why the Kang family could have such a prominent position in Beijing was because of Kang Nian. Therefore, to the Kang family, the one who had the true power had always been Kang Nian.

Kang Wan never expected that she would meet an old acquaintance of her grandfather in a small place like Cloud City. Furthermore, this person was the master of that lousy girl, Mo Zhu!

Elder Guo's words also surprised Huo Xuan. He had thought that as Mo Zhu's master, Elder Guo would definitely know many important people, but he didn't expect the old man to describe his relationship with the Kang family's master so nonchalantly. Furthermore, he looked like he didn't care about the Kang family at all.

While Old Guo was talking to Kang Wan, Huo Xuan quietly leaned close to Mo Zhu. He raised his eyebrows and deliberately lowered his voice as he said, "I didn't expect Master to have saved the life of the Kang family's master. Impressive, impressive!" When Mo Zhu heard this, she swallowed the porridge in her mouth and replied indifferently, "This is just the tip of the iceberg."

Although Mo Zhu had grown up in a poor and remote place like Qingyuan Village, she had gained a lot of knowledge from Elder Guo. During the days when Elder Guo taught

her medicine, not only did he impart knowledge to her, he had also told her many secrets of the noble families.

She knew that Elder Guo's identity was definitely not ordinary, but there was a reason why the old man didn't say it, and she couldn't be bothered to ask. It was only until the last time when Gao Rong invited him to the Gao family as a guest because of the Soul Returning Herb that Mo Zhu realized that his status in the various families was actually not low.

As for the Kang family, they could not compare to the Gao family, which had a lot of experience and had once been ranked on the list of biggest families in Beijing. They could not compare to the top of the Huo family's new generation either. With Old Man Guo's experience, he naturally looked down on them.

Kang Wan's eyes were red with anger when she heard Elder Guo asking her to pass the message to her grandfather so brazenly and even accuse the Kang family of being uneducated. She clenched the bowl in her hand coldly and reprimanded, "You! Even if you had a relationship with my grandfather before, you can't describe the Kang family like this!"

Seeing that the little girl in front of him was furious at him, Old Guo smiled and replied, "Why? Not to mention that I'm teaching Kang Nian's granddaughter on his behalf today, even if your grandfather is here now, I can scold him if I want. No one can stop me." Kang Wan was furious from Old Guo's words. Although she was angry now, she had also carefully considered that this old man might really have a good relationship with her grandfather, so she didn't dare to say anything nasty to anger him.

If he was unhappy and complained about her in front of her grandfather who has immense power in the Kang family, she would definitely not have a good life in the future.

Thinking of this, Kang Wan frowned and turned her gaze to Mo Zhu. No wonder this girl had always been fearless since the start. So she had such an unfathomable old man backing her up. It seemed like she had really underestimated her!

Kang Wan was extremely angry, but she did not dare to say anything. She lowered her head and ate angrily. She ate twice her usual portion.

After breakfast, Uncle Zhang still drove Mo Zhu and Kang Wan to school as usual before sending Huo Xuan to the company..

Chapter 269: A New Classmate

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

The car drove at a decent speed. After arriving at the entrance of Jingyang High School, Mo Zhu didn't talk much to Huo Xuan. She carried her bag and got out of the car as she walked quickly. As soon as she entered Class Eight, she laid on her seat and started catching up on her sleep.

Ever since her grandmother passed away, her insomnia had become more and more severe. Not only was it easy to be woken up by trivial sounds when she slept at night, but it was also much more difficult for her to fall asleep than before.

Kang Wan walked slowly and followed Mo Zhu into the room. She glanced coldly at the back view of the girl who was lying on the table and obediently returned to her seat.

Not long later, the bell rang. The form teacher, Li Xiao, pushed the door open and brought a young lady to the podium.

He picked up the blackboard duster and knocked on the table to signal for everyone to be quiet. After the students stopped chattering, Li Xiao cleared his throat and said, "Before everyone starts class, I have to announce something. From today onwards, Xing Meng will be studying with the students in Class Eight. In the future, everyone will help each other to achieve greater progress."

Just as he finished speaking, the students of Class Eight had ugly expressions on their faces. The atmosphere was different from when Kang Wan had come. At that time, everyone was curious about Beijing and thus were more passionate. Now that they were facing Xing Meng, the students did not have the slightest curiosity, only fear.

Through the expressions of the people below the stage, Li Xiao understood everyone's thoughts. As a teacher of Jingyang High School, he knew about some of Xing Meng's previous actions.

Sighing helplessly, Li Xiao pointed at the empty seats in the last row and said to Xing Meng, "Xing Meng, there are already quite a number of new students who have been transferred into this class. There aren't many seats left. Make do with it in the back row first. If there's anything that's not suitable you can tell me and I will adjust it the next time we adjust our seats as a class."

Li Xiao pinched the space between his eyebrows. He was a little unsure about the school's intentions. Previously, it was understandable that Mo Zhu was assigned to Class Eight because her results were not good. However, now that the college entrance examination was imminent, not only did the school assign the good students from Beijing to Class Eight, but they had also transferred a tyrant like Xing Meng.

He was really afraid that the students of Class Eight would not be able to study in peace under these layers of pressure.

After hearing Li Xiao's arrangement, Xing Meng smiled politely. "Alright, teacher."

In front of everyone, Xing Meng placed her bag on the empty seat, but she did not sit down. Instead, she stood up and walked two steps to the aisle beside Meng Ran. She patted the girl's shoulder gently and asked with a smile, "Hi classmate, I really like your seat, are you willing to exchange seats with me?"

'When Meng Ran saw Xing Meng's face appear in front of her, her mind was filled with the scene where she had broken her arms and legs. Fear welled up in her heart little by little. She was so afraid that she trembled and could not say a complete sentence. "I, I..."

When Mo Zhu heard this, she suddenly sat up and slammed the table. Her cold gaze swept across Xing Meng as she said in a low voice, "Don't provoke her. Hurry up and get lost."

After the commotion between the two of them, the atmosphere of Class Eight instantly became tense. The students all sat in their seats obediently, not daring to breathe loudly. Even Kang Wan, who had never taken these people from Cloud City seriously, was shocked by Xing Meng and Mo Zhu.

Just as everyone thought that there was no way to avoid a fierce battle in the class, Xing Meng raised her eyes and smiled. She combed the hair that had fallen a little as she spoke and replied politely, "Mo Zhu, don't be so angry. We're all classmates in the future. Since you don't want to be my deskmate, I'll go to the back."

After saying this, Xing Meng turned her head nimbly and returned to the seat that Li Xiao had arranged for her to sit down. She started tidying the textbooks in her bag obediently.

Kang Wan watched the show from the side. Seeing that the two of them were no longer arguing, she touched her chin and started daydreaming, deep in thought.

As a daughter of a prestigious family who had been raised in the Kang family since she was young, she had more or less heard about the Xing family in Beijing. Although the Kang family's status was not high and they did not have much contact with the Xing family, which could be considered a big family at the top of the pyramid, she had heard about Xing Meng from her elders.

Apart from a few children in the Xing family who had to go into business to take over the family business, the other children were all passionate about practicing martial arts. It was said that this young lady, Xing Meng, was a rare martial arts genius in the entire Xing family's hundred years with an excellent constitution. It was also because of this that the Xing family not only started to cultivate her martial arts talent from a young age, but they also hired many capable people from the martial world to teach her skills..

Chapter 270: Discovering the Spirit Herb

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

Therefore, this girl had relied greatly on the love and ability of the people in the family and her innate martial arts talent to act so arrogantly and domineeringly. She often enjoyed torturing others. Although she was only in her teens, according to the rumors, countless people had died under her hands.

Thinking of this, Kang Wan's eyes darkened. She raised her hand and subconsciously tapped the table a few times. A glint instantly flashed across her eyes. It seemed like the rumors that were spreading outside might not be true. From the looks of it, Xing Meng did not look like the arrogant and despotic daughter of a big family. She was actually not angry after hearing Mo Zhu's words. Instead, she was very approachable and had a good temper.

A few minutes passed and the teacher of the first class walked into the classroom. The students placed their attention back on the class and the two periods of classes passed in the tense final term revision.

After the second lesson in the morning, it was time for inter-school exercises. After entering the third year, the school canceled the inter-school exercises of the various classes in the third year as there was not enough time for revision. Instead, they changed the periods to time for them to complete questions in the classroom.

Mo Zhu laid on the table in boredom and fell into a daze. Although she had also been lying on the table during the two periods just now, she could not sleep no matter what.

'When Meng Ran saw that Mo Zhu was still so listless and uninterested in anything, she dug around the table for a long time. After a while, she seemed to have touched something. The girl used her elbow to gently poke Mo Zhu's hand and said, "Sister Mo, Sister Mo, don't sleep first. I have something good for you."

When Mo Zhu heard this, she turned to the girl and opened her eyes. She raised her eyebrows and asked, "What is it?"

Knowing that Mo Zhu had not been sleeping well recently, and when she saw the deep dark circles under her eyes, Meng Ran's heart ached for her. She took out a small box from the desk and handed it to the girl. She instructed patiently, "Sister Mo, I heard about your grandmother while I was lying in the hospital. I know that you have something else recently, but you can't ignore your health."

After a pause, Meng Ran continued to say seriously, "These are the medicines I used to dilute in water to drink when I wasn't resting well and under a lot of stress in school. I'm

much better now and I don't need them anymore. I'll give them all to you. Bring them home and drink them daily after diluting with water. The effect is great."

Mo Zhu knew that Meng Ran was worried about her because she had not been in a good condition for the past two days. She raised her hand and casually took the small box. She opened the box nonchalantly and took a look. Just as she saw the medicine in the box clearly, Mo Zhu was stunned.

A moment later, she seemed to have thought of something and grabbed Meng Ran's hand. She looked straight into the girl's eyes and asked nervously, "Where did you get this medicine from?"

This gave Meng Ran a fright. She trembled and continued intermittently, "Sister, Sister Mo, I took this from home. If you don't like to drink it, you, you can give it back to me. I'll go home and ask Dad to change it for you..."

Mo Zhu's grip on the girl's hand tightened slightly. Her eyes widened and her pupils constricted slightly. She asked in disbelief, "It's from your family?"

Meng Ran nodded. After being asked by Mo Zhu, she thought that the girl did not like it. Her eyes immediately turned red and she explained seriously, "They're mine, Sister Mo. These were planted by my parents in the courtyard at home. I still have a lot of them at home. Previously, I was too stressed and nervous from studying, so my father gave me some. I gave you the ones that I have left."

Mo Zhu frowned when she heard this and stared at Meng Ran in surprise. It had to be known that the thing in this box was not any other spirit herb. It was the Ten Thousand Aged Pine Snow Herb that Mo Zhu had spent a lot of effort to buy from the capital a few days ago.

However, why would such a precious spirit herb appear in Meng Ran's house? Besides that, from the girl's words, it seemed like her house had quite a number of them!

Mo Zhu let go of Meng Ran's hand and closed the lid of the box again. She raised her hand and knocked on the table lightly. She continued to ask Meng Ran painfully, "Who exactly is your family? What business do your parents do? Aren't they always on business trips?"

When Meng Ran heard Mo Zhu's question, she immediately widened her eyes and replied in a daze, "My family are just ordinary farmers, Sister Mo."

After a pause, she realized that Mo Zhu might have misunderstood something, She suddenly patted her head and explained anxiously, "Sister Mo, don't listen to Zhang Qi's nonsense. My parents are not on business trips to discuss big businesses. They are just selling the crops they grow in the family in another city. The planting industry in Cloud City has been developing too quickly these

few years, and the harvest of my family's crops is not good. My parents had no choice but to go far away to sell them. It's really very tiring!"

'Mo Zhu looked at Meng Ran with an inexplicable dark gaze. She continued in a faint tone, "So your family works as farmers

"Yes, yes!" Meng Ran nodded in agreement..