

# The Substitute Madam Amazes the World Once More

## Chapter 431 – 448

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#### Chapter 431: Kang Wan's Disappearance

That night, as the time to return to Beijing had been set, Luo Nan and the teachers-in-charge had been knocking on the door of each room since the afternoon and instructing the students to pack their luggage. They also counted the number of people in advance.

The strange thing was that ever since Kang Wan returned to the hotel after the celebration banquet last night, she had not appeared in front of everyone. Be it the teacher-in-charge or the students in the same group, they had never seen her.

Time passed minute by minute and second. Soon, it was time to prepare to go to the airport. Luo Nan and Li Xiao confirmed the name list one last time in the hotel lobby. When they clicked on Kang Wan's name and realized that she was still not there, not only the two of them, even the other teachers leading the team became a little anxious.

He transferred two teachers to search for Kang Wan in various parts of the hotel for a few minutes. When they returned, Li Xiao quickly took two steps forward and asked worriedly, "Have you found Kang Wan?"

The teacher-in-charge, who did not manage to find her had returned to the hall to gather, shook his head and said in a low voice, "The hotel manager has brought us to search twice. We have checked every corner of the hotel carefully. That girl is definitely not here!"

Upon hearing this, Li Xiao lowered his eyes and quietly pondered over the situation last night.

After the celebration banquet last night, the teachers who led the team counted the number of students and brought them back to the hotel in an orderly manner.

The only students who did not return to the hotel with the main group were Mo Zhu, Meng Ran, Zhang Qi, and Jiang Yu.

He remembered that Kang Wan was there when he was taking attendance. Why did a young lady disappear mysteriously when he woke up?

Seeing Li Xiao standing rooted to the ground with a frown, deep in thought, Luo Nan waved his hand and summoned a staff member who was in charge of registering the students' information. He neatly instructed them to look for Kang Wan's phone number and gave the girl a call with a cold expression.

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Unexpectedly, after calling a few times but not getting through, considering that Kang Wan was the daughter of the Kang family in Beijing, Luo Nan looked at the time on his phone. Seeing that everyone's tickets would be changed if he didn't leave for the airport soon, he turned to Li Xiao and discussed, "Mr. Li, Kang Wan was still around when we were taking attendance last night. It can be seen that she must have gone out to play by herself this morning. She's the daughter of the Kang family. Maybe they sent a private plane over and they have already picked her up?"

After pausing for a few seconds, Luo Nan frowned and added, "Mr. Li, it's getting late. If we don't leave for the airport now, I'm afraid we won't be able to return to Beijing tonight. Why don't we report Kang Wan's disappearance first? If she returns to Beijing first, the people there will inform us in time!"

The school leaders of Jingyang High School had entrusted the students who came to participate in the competition to Li Xiao, but he had betrayed everyone's trust and did not take good care of Kang Wan.

Although he was also very worried about the young lady's safety, he looked at the other students who had already gathered in the hall and were prepared to go home. A strong sense of guilt welled up in his heart. Li Xiao nodded and replied in a low voice, "This is the only thing we can do for now. Bring the students to the airport first and contact the Kang family when we return to Beijing."

The next morning.

After arranging many things in Southeast Asia in advance, Huo Xuan called a private plane early in the morning to bring everyone back to Beijing.

After arranging for Mo Zhu and Jiang Yu to get on the plane, before Huo Xuan could squeeze to Mo Zhu's side, Jiang Yu had already held the girl's arm and sat naturally beside Mo Zhu.

Jiang Yu looked at Mo Zhu with a smile and said in a sweet voice, "Sister Mo, it will take some time to return to Beijing. The journey will definitely be very boring. I'll sit with you and we can chat when I'm bored!"

Jiang Yu turned her head provocatively and glanced at Huo Xuan. She then looked at Xu Huan, who was about to board the plane. She looked up and smiled at the man. She said sweetly, "Young Master Xu, please sit with Master Huo. You're alright with it right?"

When Xu Huan heard this, the corners of his mouth twitched quietly. “Sure”

## Chapter 432: Setting Up a Tour Date

A few hours later, the private plane stopped at Beijing International Airport.

Just as she got off the plane, Mo Zhu turned on her phone and saw the missed calls from Meng Ran and Zhang Qi.

She frowned slightly and called Meng Ran back. A hint of worry rose in her heart.

According to Jiang Yu yesterday, the two of them should have returned to Cloud City by now. Why did she suddenly call her at this time? Did something special happen?

Seeing that it was a call from Mo Zhu, Meng Ran picked up very quickly.

“Sister Mo, are you back in Beijing?”

Just as the call was picked up, Meng Ran’s clear voice came from the receiver.

From the girl’s tone, it did not sound like there was anything wrong. Mo Zhu replied indifferently, “You just arrived in Beijing?”

After a pause, before Mo Zhu could continue asking Meng Ran what was wrong, Meng Ran’s excited voice came again. “Sister Mo, the results of the competition have been announced to the various universities. The organizing committee called me this morning and said that I’ve already gotten a guaranteed spot at Beijing University. That’s great, that’s great. I can have fun in the remaining days!”

Upon hearing this news, Mo Zhu’s mood was also lifted by the girl. She smiled lightly and replied with a congratulation.

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A few seconds later, she finished talking about this matter. She seemed to have thought of something and Meng Ran changed the topic. “Sister Mo, I’ve discussed it with Zhang Qi just now. Since our group doesn’t have to worry about the college entrance examination anymore, why don’t we take advantage of the fact that the competition has just ended to have some fun in Beijing? We can treat it as relaxing after the examination!”

When Mo Zhu heard this, she thought about the current situation in Beijing and pondered for a few seconds before replying, “Beijing isn’t very safe recently. If you want to play here, you have to be more careful. How about this? Where are the two of you now? I’ll send someone to pick you up and arrange it for you.”

After saying this, Meng Ran obediently reported her and Zhang Qi's location. Mo Zhu naturally instructed Xu Huan to pick them up and hung up the phone neatly.

After knowing that Meng Ran and Zhang Qi were going to tour Beijing for a few days, Huo Xuan had originally wanted to arrange for them to stay in a villa in the suburbs. However, considering that many hidden forces were eyeing the Huo family and Mo Zhu recently, he could only hand them over to Xu Huan to take care of.

After all, the Xu family had some ability in Beijing. The elders of the Xu family had been doing business overseas all these years and did not interact with the major forces in Beijing. It was rare for them to be targeted by the people who had malign intentions.

Seeing that everyone was staying in Beijing and Jiang Yu was also clamoring to stay here to play, Mo Zhu had never cared much about these trivial matters. Jiang Yu had the ability to protect herself and she wanted to stay, so Mo Zhu handed the girl to Xu Huan to take care of.

After settling this matter, Mo Zhu got into the car Mo Wu had driven over from the parking lot. She leaned lazily against the back seat, took out her phone from her coat pocket and casually fiddled with it. She rubbed her palms and suddenly recalled something important.

Mo Zhu looked up at Huo Xuan, who was following her into the car. She raised her eyebrows and said, "Ask Mo Jiu to wait for me at the small mansion. I have something to tell him."

"Oh?" Huo Xuan closed the car door. When he heard that Mo Zhu had something to instruct Mo Jiu, he looked over curiously and asked, "Master Long, what do you need Mo Jiu to do for you? Why don't you tell me? Maybe I have the ability to do this well too?"

When Mo Zhu heard this, she could hear the teasing in the man's tone. She crossed her arms and glanced at Huo Xuan lightly. She deliberately lowered her voice and said, "You really can't do this work. I want to teach him a set of acupuncture techniques. If you're interested, why don't you find a set of silver needles to practice with later?"

## **Chapter 433: A New Acupuncture Technique**

As the two of them chatted and laughed, they arrived at Huo Xuan's small mansion in the suburbs not long later.

When everyone entered, they immediately saw Mo Jiu standing respectfully at the entrance. When he heard that Mo Zhu had taken the initiative to offer to teach him acupuncture skills for the first time, he quickly drove to the small mansion and waited.

Mo Zhu casually took off her coat and placed it on the sofa. She glanced at Mo Jiu, who was standing upright beside her, and said with a smile, "You look like you're in such a hurry, sit down and have some tea and rest a little. We'll start officially in a while."

Upon hearing Mo Zhu's words, Mo Jiu couldn't hold back his desire to learn. He raised his hand and waved it vigorously. He replied anxiously, "Ms. Mo, I'm not tired or thirsty. Let's start now."

As Mo Jiu spoke, he took out the silver needles that he had prepared in advance from his pocket, looking as if he was really studious and eager to study hard and improve.

It had to be known that with Mo Zhu's current ability, she had grasped so many acupuncture techniques that had long been lost in the martial arts world, even if it was just a set of acupuncture techniques, it was enough for him to have to study it for many years. Now that she had taken the initiative to suggest that she was willing to teach him, this was a rare opportunity that was hard to come by. He did not want to waste a single minute to learn acupuncture treatment!

Seeing how excited Mo Jiu was, Mo Zhu didn't keep him in suspense. She stood up, took two steps forward, picked up her coat from the sofa, took out her acupuncture bag, and said bluntly, "Alright, in that case, let's start!"

"The acupuncture technique I'm teaching you how to can connect the bones and also tendons. In the future, depending on your personal ability to master this acupuncture technique, perhaps you can even reach the level where you can use acupuncture to nourish the organs of the human body."

Just as she finished speaking, Mo Jiu opened his mouth slightly in disbelief. His eyes were wide open. "Ms. Mo, did I hear wrongly? Can acupuncture complete the treatment of reconnecting the bones? And tendons? I've never heard of a human body's tendons being reattached through treatment!"

After pausing for a few seconds, Mo Jiu seemed to have thought of something and added thoughtfully, "And the nourishing human organs that you mentioned just now. In the comprehensive knowledge of Western medicine that I've learned previously, the failure and damage of the various organs in the human body are irreversible. According to what you're saying, is there a possibility of recovering organs that have already started to fail?"

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Mo Zhu raised her eyebrows and took two steps forward indifferently. She turned around and looked at the man before saying, "Why? You don't believe me? There are all sorts of strange things in the world, especially the ancient medical books passed down by the ancestors. There's nothing that acupuncture and Chinese medicine can't

cure. If there is, it's only a matter of time before we can do it. Alright, I won't say anymore. I'll only demonstrate it once. Come with me!"

After saying this, Mo Zhu walked straight to the room. Mo Jiu scratched his head and pondered over the girl's words as he followed her closely.

When she arrived at the writing table in the room, Mo Zhu flipped through the messy pile of materials on the table. Previously, in order to facilitate acupuncture and research, she had always carried an acupuncture chart with her. That night, after she was injured in the Kang family and brought here by Huo Xuan, she casually placed the chart on this table.

A few seconds later, Mo Zhu flipped to the acupuncture point map and laid it in front of Mo Jiu. She raised her hand and quickly pointed at a few acupuncture points for the man to see.

Then, she picked up the silver needles she had brought in and demonstrated them to Mo Jiu neatly.

She stared intently at the force Mo Zhu used to insert the needles and the acupuncture points. Half a minute later, she retracted the needles and signaled that the lesson was over.

When Mo Jiu saw this scene, he frowned in confusion. "Ms. Mo? That's it?"

Mo Zhu shook her head and replied in a low voice, "Of course not. If it's that simple, wouldn't everyone be able to become a master?"

After saying this, Mo Jiu nodded in agreement. That's right, Mo Zhu had only demonstrated the technique with less than ten needles just now. If the steps were so simple, it wouldn't be so difficult to become an international medical sage!

## **Chapter 434: Learning Internal Energy**

Mo Zhu placed the silver needles in her hand back into the acupuncture bag in an orderly manner and explained calmly, "I've indeed finished explaining the exact operation process, but to achieve the treatment effects I mentioned just now with these simple needles, you have to learn to use your internal energy!"

Upon hearing this, before Mo Jiu could continue, Huo Xuan's voice suddenly came from outside the door. "Use internal energy? Is it the kind you've learned?"

Seeing that Huo Xuan was walking in as he spoke, Mo Zhu nodded and replied, "That's right. If you use your internal energy well, not only can you kill, but they can also be used as a miracle solution that can save lives!"

After summarizing the information in their conversation, Mo Jiu instantly said with a long face, "Ms. Mo, you're getting more and more ridiculous. How can I know internal energy? Are you kidding me? Without internal energy, even if I practice this acupuncture technique thousands of times a day, I definitely won't be able to master it!"

Over the past few days, Mo Jiu had heard a lot about internal energy from Mo Wu. Mo Wu was meticulous and serious in his work and all along, he had been the one following Huo Xuan's side. Naturally, he knew the most about the abnormal things that had happened in Beijing recently.

Through Mo Wu's description, Mo Jiu knew that this internal energy that originally only existed in movies and novels really existed. He wasn't sure if they were powerful, but he really didn't have them!

Mo Zhu waved her hand and looked up at Mo Jiu disapprovingly. She said in a low voice, "I know that you don't know internal energy, but that doesn't mean that you can't learn it. Let me teach you!"

Upon hearing this, Mo Jiu and Huo Xuan looked at each other in shock.

What was going on? Mo Zhu had such an ability?

Mo Jiu held the acupuncture bag with trembling hands. He was so happy that he almost couldn't keep his voice steady. "Really? Ms. Mo, I can learn such unfathomable things too?"

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When Mo Zhu heard this, she frowned slightly and replied, "You can definitely learn it, but don't think too highly of this thing. It's not a good thing. It depends on your own luck whether it's a blessing or a curse for you to obtain it!"

After saying this, Mo Zhu did not say anything else. She took out a small porcelain bottle and placed it on the bedside table. She said expressionlessly, "There's medicine for cleansing the dantian in this bottle. Eat it."

Mo Jiu picked up the bottle in confusion and poured out a dark pill according to the girl's instructions. He took it and swallowed it.

In order to deal with unexpected situations that might happen at any moment, Mo Zhu always had a few small porcelain bottles in her pocket. Inside were all sorts of pills she had developed.

Regardless of whether it was Huo Xuan or the people around him, every time they took the pills she gave them, they never doubted or questioned her much, giving her 100% trust.



This was especially true for Mo Jiu. For an expert like Mo Zhu, who was proficient in both martial arts, skills, and poison, it was easy for her to take his life. It was impossible for her to spend so much effort to trick him into taking the poison. Therefore, although he didn't understand the effect of this pill, he still swallowed it very straightforwardly.

However, the bad thing was that a few seconds after he took the pill, Mo Jiu instantly felt a heat surge from his lower abdomen. Then, this heat flowed through his blood circulation to his limbs, attacking his internal organs until they hurt.

Seeing Mo Jiu howl in pain as he knelt on the ground, Huo Xuan frowned and asked, "What's wrong?"

Using his arm to support his body, Mo Jiu endured the discomfort in his body and wiped the cold sweat off his head. He looked up at Mo Zhu and said, "Ms. Mo, what's wrong with me? I feel terrible all over, as if I'm on fire. My organs feel like they're being torn apart!"

## **Chapter 435: Sharing About the Past**

Seeing this scene in front of her, it was as if she had expected it. She sat calmly on the bed and rubbed the bedsheets with her fingers as she explained, "The pill you took just now is clearing the meridians in your entire body. This pain will accompany you for the entire day."

Upon hearing this, the veins on Mo Jiu's forehead and neck bulged in pain. He clenched his fists tightly and asked again, "I have to suffer for the entire day?"

Just as he finished speaking, as if the intense pain had broken through the man's psychological barrier, Mo Jiu fainted from the pain.

Staring at Mo Jiu's back view as he curled up on the ground, Huo Xuan quickly walked two steps from the door to Mo Zhu's side and touched the girl's hand. He seemed to have thought of something and frowned. "It hurts so much to open up one's meridians. Did you endure it like this back then?"

Seeing how proficient Mo Zhu was in her internal energy, she must have studied it for many years. If she had started practicing it from a young age, how old would she be at that time? How could she endure the pain for so long!

When he thought of how Mo Zhu had suffered such pain when he wasn't by the girl's side, Huo Xuan's heart felt like it was being squeezed by something.

Following Huo Xuan's words and recalling the past, Mo Zhu waved her hand casually. "It's been too long, I've almost forgotten about it. However, at that time, I should have been in much more pain than him."



At that time, Mo Zhu was still young and she had not met Old Guo who taught her medicine. In a small place like Qingyuan Village in Cloud City, there was once when she happened to encounter a rainstorm when she was ascending the mountain. In order to avoid the thunderstorm, Mo Zhu accidentally found an inconspicuous small cave on the mountain.

The cave was empty. Instead, there was a red beady fruit on the stone block at the entrance of the cave.

That rain lasted for two days and two nights. Mo Zhu also hid in the cave for two days and two nights. In the end, she could not stand the hunger anymore. She touched the round bead on the stone stool and immediately swallowed it.

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The round beady fruit smelled fragrant and tasted very delicious. Mo Zhu originally thought that it was an ordinary fruit on the back mountain. She did not expect that after eating all the fruits, she would feel an intense pain as if her entire body was burning.

In such a small cave, it was raining cats and dogs outside. The bone-chilling wind blew through Mo Zhu's clothes at the entrance of the cave. The cold and heat alternated in her body, and her bones and meridians hurt for three days as if they had been reborn.

Without eating or drinking a drop of water, Mo Zhu endured the pain and struggled in the cave for three days and three nights before she slowly woke up and regained her senses.

Due to the rain of the past few days, the cliff at the entrance of the cave could not withstand the impact of the rain. The stones fell from the stone wall and collapsed. Coincidentally, at this moment, Mo Zhu surprisingly discovered that she seemed to have a magical power. As long as she hit the stones blocking the entrance of the cave with all her might, the stones that were much harder than her fists would shatter.

Relying on this magical power, she walked out of the cave.

Later, after she met Old Guo, he insisted that she was some medical genius and kept pestering her to study medicine and inherit his legacy.

After being forced to read a few medical books, Mo Zhu was deeply attracted by the magic of acupuncture. From then on, she began to study the various acupuncture points of the human body seriously and studied the secret prescriptions that had not been explored by modern people in the ancient books!

In the beginning, she did not think that the power in her body could help her treat and save people. When she accidentally came into contact with the body of an old man who was critically ill, Mo Zhu had originally diagnosed that the old man did not have long to

live through his pulse. Just as she was about to use the acupuncture technique to ease the pain for him, she did not expect that she would accidentally transfer this “inner energy” into the old man’s body.

After that incident, although she had been so weak that she fell ill and rested in bed for a few days, she had heard from the other people in the village that the old man had miraculously recovered. Furthermore, he did not recover for just a split moment as if he was in his last moments of life. He had recovered to the state before he fell ill.

It was only then that she realized that not only was this magical power in her body extremely lethal, but it could also be used to treat patients!

## **Chapter 436: About Internal Energy**

All these years, the outsiders did not know that her body had something to do with internal energy. Subconsciously, they thought that Mo Zhu’s medical skills were only superb. However, it was not that she had a good grasp of those ancient books and medical books. It was just that every time she encountered a difficult illness that others could not solve, she would use her internal energy to treat it.

However, although this internal energy was very convenient to use and had excellent effects, she still could not use it too many times in a short period of time. Otherwise, the internal energy in her body would be emptied and her body would suffer varying degrees of damage.

Therefore, every time she checked the pulse of others, Mo Zhu would briefly measure the value of the person who came. If the price was satisfactory, she would naturally do her best to treat the patient. However, if the other party was not sincere, she did not have to waste her effort to treat others.

As he listened to Mo Zhu talk about these things unhurriedly, although the girl’s tone had always been casual, Huo Xuan took these words to heart. His heart hung tightly. He took two steps forward to the bed and pulled the girl into his arms. He wanted to comfort Mo Zhu, but when he opened his mouth, he didn’t know what to say.

Lowering his head slightly in frustration, Huo Xuan thought that if he had met Mo Zhu earlier, he would definitely have given the girl the happiest childhood she could ever have. He would have let her suffer less and grow up happily.

When Mo Zhu saw this, she knew that Huo Xuan’s heart ached for her. She raised her hand and gently pushed the man’s arm away. She raised her eyebrows and smiled. “It’s no big deal. It’s been so long. Aren’t I fine now?”

After pausing for a few seconds, she continued nonchalantly, “If it wasn’t because I have to open Mo Jiu’s dantian, I wouldn’t have mentioned this. It doesn’t matter whether it hurts or not. I’ve long forgotten about it!”

When Huo Xuan heard this, he gently ruffled the girl's hair. He frowned slightly in guilt and replied, "Xiao Zhu, it's all my fault. I made you suffer so much previously. From now on, I'll protect you well and give you the best I can!"

Upon hearing Huo Xuan's words, Mo Zhu's fingers knocked on the bedside table casually. After nodding in agreement, she seemed to have thought of something and said in a low voice, "The pill I gave Mo Jiu just now was meticulously refined by me. It can open the dantian of someone with a suitable physique. Although he's in extreme pain now, as long as he can last through these 24 hours, the functions of the various parts of his body will improve qualitatively tomorrow."

Just as he finished speaking, Huo Xuan grabbed Mo Zhu's hand. He stared at the girl's face and asked with a smile, "Master Long, you can already open Mo Jiu's dantian. When can you open mine? I want to learn these mysterious internal energy cultivation techniques too."

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If he could successfully possess internal energy and master internal energy, with his current strength, he would definitely be able to protect Mo Zhu better. The next time he encountered a strong enemy, he could protect the girl behind him!

Upon hearing this, Mo Zhu knocked on the bedside table and glanced at Huo Xuan indifferently. She shook her head and said, "You want to learn internal energy? You can't..."

Seeing the confusion in Huo Xuan's eyes as he looked at her, Mo Zhu leaned close to the man and explained with a smile, "It's not that I don't want to open your dantian for you, but everyone's physique is different. I only refined a pill for Mo Jiu after observing him for a long time, checking his pulse and physique repeatedly, but yours can't be opened."

"How should I put it? Your physique is a little special. Although I can't say what's special about it, at least I can't open your dantian rashly before I've studied it clearly. Once your dantian is opened, the internal energy that runs rampant in your body is very domineering. If your physique is not suitable and you can't withstand this internal energy, your life will be in danger!"

After saying this, Mo Zhu lowered her head and fell into a daze.

Not everyone could successfully open their dantian and possess internal energy. In this world, everyone's physique has been divided into different levels since they were born. Even if some people were lucky enough to obtain this internal energy by accident, they might not be able to use it.

## **Chapter 437: Mo Jiu Wakes Up**

After hearing Mo Zhu's explanation, Huo Xuan naturally understood why the girl didn't dare to let him take the pill rashly.

Without saying anything else, the two of them helped Mo Jiu to the room next door to rest.

In order to prevent anything unexpected from happening to Mo Jiu, Mo Zhu and Huo Xuan didn't sleep the entire night and stayed by his bed.

As she had previously opened her dantian, Mo Zhu understood the danger involved. She had developed the pill, so to prevent any mistakes, she had to keep a close eye on Mo Jiu's body.

Time passed minute by minute. At noon the next day, under the considerate care of the two of them, Mo Jiu finally opened his eyes, drenched in sweat.

The medicinal power of the pill had been completely absorbed by Mo Jiu's body into the meridians in his limbs. At this moment, not only did he realize that his body didn't hurt as much as it had yesterday, he even felt a little lighter.

Seeing that Mo Jiu had woken up and looked very good, Mo Zhu raised her hand and placed it on the man's wrist, taking his pulse briefly.

A moment later, Mo Zhu finished diagnosing Mo Jiu's condition. She nodded in relief and said, "It's alright, the medicine is being absorbed quite well. Overall, it can be evaluated as 80 marks."

She had indeed not misjudged Mo Jiu. Mo Jiu was really a talent who could learn internal energy. Although this pill had the medicinal effect of opening one's dantian, ordinary people could only use about 20% of it. However, Mo Jiu had used 80% of the medicinal effect this time.

Mo Jiu's meridians and bones were different from ordinary people. This was also one of the reasons why Mo Zhu had chosen him.

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She raised her hand and asked Mo Jiu to stand up and walk around. Mo Zhu smiled lightly and said, "Now that your dantian has been opened, you should have internal energy in your body. This internal energy will accompany your daily life. Come down and move around. Get used to it as soon as possible."

Upon hearing this, Mo Jiu sat up from the bed happily. He got out of bed and paced around the room a few times. He stared at his feet excitedly and sighed with emotion. "Ms. Mo, I feel that my steps are much lighter than before. This internal energy is indeed a rare treasure!"

Mo Zhu smiled and did not continue the conversation. She changed the topic and said, "Alright, since you've adapted so quickly, I'll teach you the method to circulate your energy now. After you learn this, you can go back and practice your acupuncture technique properly!"

Just as she finished speaking, Mo Zhu raised her hand and gestured a few moves. Seeing this scene, Mo Jiu immediately put on a serious expression and started practicing.

After imparting the moves to Mo Jiu, the man adapted very quickly. He had already grasped the gist after learning it once.

Seeing that Mo Jiu was learning quickly and well, Mo Zhu taught him how to control the internal energy in his dantian. After watching Mo Jiu complete a set of exercises, she was tired and instructed the man to go back and practice diligently.

When Mo Jiu heard this, he left the small mansion obediently. The things Mo Zhu had taught him today were enough for him to go home and practice for a long time!

After Mo Jiu left, Mo Zhu and Huo Xuan ate a little something to replenish their energy. The two of them returned to their room and fell asleep.

When she woke up, it was already the next morning.

During this half a day, although no one came to the small mansion to disturb their rest, there were many missed calls on their phones.

Apart from the two calls from Mo Jiu, their phone screens were filled with Xu Huan's number.

## **Chapter 438: Xu Huan Seeking Help**

When Huo Xuan saw that Xu Huan had called so many times, he pinched the space between his eyebrows with a headache. He couldn't be bothered to get up and wash up. He raised his hand and dialed his number.

The phone was picked up by Xu Huan after two rings. Almost in the first second of the call, the man's exasperated voice came from the receiver. "Brother Huo, save me. I can't stand it anymore. This sister of Little Bamboo's is simply a little ancestor that can't be served. Hurry up and pick her up. If she stays any longer, my house will be torn down by her!"

Upon hearing this, Huo Xuan looked up at Mo Zhu in amusement and continued indifferently, "Xiao Zhu and I have something important to do in these few days. Why don't you persist for two more days?"

When Xu Huan heard this, he continued with a sobbing tone, "Brother Huo, I really can't hold on any longer. Meng Ran and Zhang Qi are still considered obedient. I really can't take care of that girl, Jiang Yu. Not only did she ask my bodyguards and the subordinates of the Dark Forces to practice martial arts with her, but she also forced us to eat the horrible dishes she made. If I smell that smell again, I'm really going to vomit! Save my life, please!"

After saying this, as if he sensed Huo Xuan's negative attitude, Mo Wu, who was called to the Xu family by Xu Huan to help, also became anxious. He took Xu Huan's phone and said anxiously, "Young Master, quickly come and help us. Young Master Xu didn't lie at all. We really can't take it anymore!"

Huo Xuan frowned slightly, deeply doubting Xu Huan and Mo Wu's abilities.

How could two men not take good care of a teenage girl? Wouldn't it be embarrassing if word got out?

No matter what, Xu Huan and Mo Wu could be considered his capable subordinates. If others knew that they had been tortured badly by a little girl, where would Huo Xuan place his face!

Thinking of this, it was impossible for Huo Xuan to ignore the two of them. He turned to look at Mo Zhu, who was watching the show with her arms crossed. He reached out and handed the phone to the girl and said in a low voice, "Xiao Zhu, why don't you give them a suggestion?"

Jiang Yu was Mo Zhu's younger sister. If she caused a scene, the only person in the world who she would listen to was probably Mo Zhu!

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Mo Zhu lowered her eyes and pondered for a moment before taking the phone neatly. "I don't have any good ideas either. Please bear with her. If you're injured or suffer any other losses, I'll compensate you and treat your injuries for free. I'll have to trouble the two of you to take care of that girl while she's in Beijing."

After saying this, Mo Zhu hung up the phone without waiting for Xu Huan and Mo Wu to continue complaining.

Mo Zhu naturally understood Jiang Yu's personality. If she handed the little girl to Xu Huan to take care of and not bring her along to complete her matters and play, this girl would definitely have a grievance in her heart. In addition, before she went to Country N to participate in the competition, the two of them had quarreled because of the research institute. Jiang Yu remembered all of this. If she did not let her vent her anger, how could she let these things go?

As long as Jiang Yu didn't plot against Huo Xuan and her stomach full of tricks didn't implicate Huo Xuan, Mo Zhu couldn't be bothered with these things. She might as well leave her with Xu Huan and let her torture him.

Last time, she had even saved Xu Huan's life. It was only right for Xu Huan to help her take care of Jiang Yu.

After hanging up on Xu Huan, Mo Zhu's phone suddenly rang.

She looked down at the number and saw that it was Mo Jiu. Mo Zhu swiped the answer button and stuck the phone to her ear.

Mo Jiu's voice instantly came from the receiver. He was so excited that he couldn't control his speed of speech. "Ms. Mo, you're too amazing. I practiced the internal energy you taught me for a long time after I went back last night. This morning, I actually cured the damaged meridians of an old man who had been paralyzed for 20 years and was bedridden. As long as I use acupuncture treatment to nurse the patient's slightly atrophied muscles, he can stand up again!"

Upon hearing Mo Jiu's excited tone, Mo Zhu smiled lightly and replied, "Alright, since you've already tried to treat the patient with internal energy, I have a mission for you!"

## Chapter 439: Saving Lin Yuan

Upon hearing that Mo Zhu had a mission for him personally, Mo Jiu recalled that the girl trusted him. He immediately straightened his expression and replied seriously, "Ms. Mo, please go ahead."

Mo Zhu put on her slippers and got out of bed. She poured herself a glass of water and raised her phone as she instructed lightly, "I want you to go to the Kang family now and reconnect Lin Yuan's broken hands."

Upon hearing this, not only was Mo Jiu stunned, even Huo Xuan widened his eyes in shock and turned to stare at Mo Zhu.

Following Mo Zhu's words, Mo Jiu asked curiously, "Ms. Mo, did I hear wrongly? You want me to go to the Kang family to treat Lin Yuan? Isn't Lin Yuan the wife of the current head of the Kang family, Kang Ting?"

Mo Jiu didn't finish his sentence. Lin Yuan was Kang Ting's wife. He had heard Mo Wu mention with his own ears that Huo Xuan had personally chopped off the hands of the wife of the Kang family's master to avenge Mo Zhu.

As Huo Xuan's fiancée, Mo Jiu couldn't figure out why she would send him to treat her after Young Master had chopped off her hands!



Mo Zhu nodded and replied with a very firm tone, "That's right. I want you to reattach Lin Yuan's arm."

After saying this, she seemed to have thought of something and lowered her eyes. She rubbed her palms slightly and emphasized, "Oh, right, the Kang family has already transferred the consultation fee for Lin Yuan's treatment to me. Although they have given me the treatment fee, it doesn't mean that the tip you should receive for your consultation can be saved. The Kang family is rich. Remember to ask for more later."

Upon hearing Mo Zhu's words, Mo Jiu and Huo Xuan instantly understood the meaning behind the girl's words. A hint of coldness flashed across their eyes. Mo Jiu also sneered and replied, "I understand, Ms. Mo. I'll drive to the Kang family now. If I don't make a killing this time, I'll be letting you down for your meticulous teaching!"

It was really funny. Mo Jiu could not wait to see the Kang family's shocked and exciting expressions when they saw that he was the one who went to treat Lin Yuan.

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Everyone in Beijing knew that he was Huo Xuan's subordinate. Huo Xuan had personally crippled Lin Yuan's hands, and then his subordinate was invited by the Kang family at a high price to treat her. Not only did he want the Kang family to pay a huge sum of money as medical fees, but he was also going to cheat them of a large sum of tips. Ms. Mo's actions were really ruthless. Wouldn't she make the Kang family vomit blood from anger!

Thinking of the successful bank transfer message from the Kang family that Cheng Yi had sent when she was still in Country N, Mo Zhu sneered coldly and instructed, "By the way, when you are going to treat Lin Yuan this time, you will be using the identity of the disciple of the 'divine doctor'. With the 'divine doctor's' name around, the Kang family won't dare to be rude to you!"

Upon hearing this, Mo Jiu frowned in confusion. "Ms. Mo, it's not good for us to take up the identity of the 'divine doctor's' disciple so rashly. Will they blame us if they find out..."

When Mo Zhu heard this, she smiled and rubbed the glass of water in her hand. She replied nonchalantly, "It's fine. Even if I steal the divine doctor's name, he won't blame me."

Upon hearing this, Mo Jiu was relieved. He laughed and continued, "In that case, please wait for my news, Ms. Mo. I'll definitely extort a sum from the Kang family. I'll get back the money and buy a few more of their companies and industries. Wonderful, it's really wonderful!"

When Mo Zhu heard Mo Jiu's words, she smiled coldly. Thinking of how the Kang family was going to end up, she instructed Mo Jiu to do his job well and hung up the phone without saying anything else.

## Chapter 440: Mo Zhu Cooks

After they woke up, both of them were a little hungry because they had slept the entire day.

After Huo Xuan washed up, he picked up his phone and was about to ask the hotel to prepare some delicious food to send over when he was stopped by Mo Zhu.

After placing the man's phone on the table, Mo Zhu raised her eyebrows and looked at Huo Xuan with interest. "Master Huo, what do you think? Are you interested in tasting the dishes I make today?"

Thinking of how he had just received a call from Xu Huan, who was suffering from Jiang Yu's terrible cooking, and considering that Mo Zhu might want to imitate Jiang Yu, he reflexively rejected her righteously, "It's alright, it's alright. Your body hasn't recovered yet. How can I trouble you to cook for me? I'll do it, I'll cook this meal!"

Upon hearing the man's words, Mo Zhu lowered her eyes unhappily and frowned. "Why? Are you afraid that my cooking won't taste good and the food will turn out hard to swallow?"

Huo Xuan waved his hand and replied in fear and trepidation, "How is that possible? I'm just too worried about your health. I'm afraid you'll be tired from cooking."

After saying this, Huo Xuan quickly walked to the kitchen door, afraid that Mo Zhu would fight him for it. He neatly put on an apron and opened the fridge door to see what dishes there were to cook.

Mo Zhu followed Huo Xuan into the kitchen and leaned lazily against the locker. She looked up and glanced at the man. She crossed her arms and didn't say a word, she just stared at Huo Xuan indifferently.

Sensing the girl's displeasure, Huo Xuan smiled awkwardly. He took off the apron he was wearing halfway and took two steps forward to Mo Zhu. He adjusted the apron according to Mo Zhu's figure and said obsequiously, "After thinking about it, the food I cook is indeed not very delicious. Xiao Zhu, you should do it."

When Mo Zhu heard this, her brows relaxed and she smiled. She neatly tied the strap of the apron behind her and pushed Huo Xuan out of the kitchen. She said lightly, "Then wait outside the kitchen."

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After closing the door, Mo Zhu started cooking lunch for the two of them alone in the kitchen.

About half an hour later, the kitchen door was pulled open from the inside by the girl. The fragrance of food instantly assaulted his nose.

Huo Xuan obediently followed the girl's instructions and sat at the dining table, waiting for his meal. Seeing Mo Zhu walk out with two bright colored dishes, he quickly stood up and took the dishes from the girl's hand.

After bringing out a dish and soup from the kitchen, Mo Zhu took out two small bowls and placed them on the dining table before scooping a bowl of meatball soup for Huo Xuan.

Huo Xuan smelled the fragrance of the neatly arranged dishes and soup on the dining table in front of him and looked at the dishes. He thought for a while and picked up a small spoon with difficulty to try the meatball soup.

Mo Zhu sat down in the seat opposite him and scooped some soup for herself. She looked up and asked Huo Xuan, "How is it? My meatball soup is quite delicious, right?"

Huo Xuan had just taken a sip when the fragrance of the meatball was instantly captured by the tip of his tongue. He widened his eyes in surprise and looked at Mo Zhu in front of him. "You made the meatball soup yourself?"

Seeing that Huo Xuan did not seem to believe that the meatball soup was made by her, Mo Zhu rolled her eyes at the man angrily. "If I didn't make it, who did? Why didn't I know that there was a second person in our kitchen other than me?"

Suppressing the doubts in his heart, Huo Xuan quickly finished a bowl of meatball soup. He raised his hand and handed the empty bowl to Mo Zhu. "It's too delicious. Give me another bowl."

He had thought that Mo Zhu would make him some "dark cuisine" to torture him. He did not expect this meatball soup to be surprisingly delicious. This was definitely not just ordinary cooking, just the bowl of soup he had tasted just now had the ability to fight one that was made from a star-rank chef!

When Mo Zhu heard this, she pursed her lips and took Huo Xuan's bowl from him. She scooped another bowl for the man and said, "Drink it slowly. I've added some nourishing medicine to this soup. Drinking it in moderation will increase your immune system. If you drink too much and have too much nutrition, I'm afraid you'll get a little heaty."

Huo Xuan nodded and picked up a small spoon to take another sip of the meatball soup. He seemed to have tasted something in the soup. He frowned and asked, "Did you add special ingredients to the meatball?"

## Chapter 441: Special Meatballs

Upon hearing this, Mo Zhu sat in her seat and raised her eyebrows. She picked up a small spoon and drank the soup as she replied to Huo Xuan, "You can taste it? When I was making this small meatball just now, I had mixed a pill that I had meticulously developed into the meat stuffing. That pill contains more than twenty Chinese medicine ingredients. It can invigorate one's spirit, nourish one's Qi, and increase one's blood circulation. Furthermore, it's very beneficial to people with damaged internal energy."

When Huo Xuan heard this, he calmly drank another bowl of soup and said softly, "Xiao Zhu, I don't have internal energy. Will there be any side effects to my body after drinking it?"

Mo Zhu was amused by the man's words. She glanced at Huo Xuan indifferently and explained, "This is a tonic! How can a tonic have side effects? It's fine as long as you don't drink too much to overly nourish yourself and get heathy!"

Upon hearing Mo Zhu's words, Huo Xuan was relieved. Seeing that Mo Zhu could make just a simple meatball soup so delicious, he couldn't wait to pick up his chopsticks and taste the other dishes on the table.

As he had expected, all the dishes that Mo Zhu had made that afternoon were very delicious. He did not know what special seasoning she had used, but although the taste of the raw materials was stronger, after eating every dish that Mo Zhu had cooked, other than its own deliciousness, there was also a faint strange fragrance.

It was too delicious. Huo Xuan couldn't be bothered to spend time praising Mo Zhu's cooking. His chopsticks moved quickly among the dishes on the table.

At this moment, the doorbell of the small mansion suddenly rang. A nanny rushed over to open the door.

When the door opened, Chen Man and Ming Mei appeared at the entrance.

She neatly found two pairs of disposable slippers from the shoe cabinet at the door and changed into them. Seeing that Mo Zhu and Huo Xuan were sitting at the dining table eating, Chen Man placed the bag she had brought with her on the sofa in the main hall. She took two steps forward and asked the two of them, "What did you order for lunch? Why does it smell so good?"

Chen Man and Ming Mei didn't come to the small mansion specially to visit Mo Zhu and Huo Xuan today. This morning, Ming Mei had asked Chen Man to go to a nearby private hospital with her for a checkup. It was noon now and they had passed by the villa area on the way there. That was why the two of them wanted to come and take a look at the situation here.

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If she hadn't come, Chen Man would not have even thought of smelling such delicious food the moment she entered.

Upon hearing Chen Man take the initiative to speak, Mo Zhu stood up obediently from the chair. She lowered her head respectfully to Chen Man and replied, "Auntie, why are you here? Have you eaten? If you haven't, why don't you sit down together with us?"

Seeing how obedient and polite Mo Zhu was, Chen Man smiled happily when she thought of how this girl had just returned from Country N after winning a big prize. She grabbed the girl's hand and said excitedly, "Xiao Zhu, I really didn't expect you to be so successful. You actually won first place in such a big international competition!"

After pausing for a few seconds, she recalled the envious gazes her friends had when she watched the live broadcast of the competition with them. Chen Man nodded and continued, "This time, you've really brought glory to the Huo family. You're much stronger than Xuan'er back then. A few days ago, when you were competing, your aunts were so envious of me!"

When Mo Zhu heard this, she held the woman's hand and smiled obediently.

Chen Man turned her gaze to the dining table and noticed that Mo Zhu and Huo Xuan had just started eating. She pulled out the chair beside Mo Zhu and sat down openly. She looked up at Huo Xuan and said bluntly, "Xuan'er, which hotel in Beijing did you order this food from? Why does it smell so special? I've eaten from many of the big restaurants in Beijing, but I don't seem to have any impression of this one."

"Coincidentally, your Auntie Ming and I have just finished our work and haven't had lunch yet. Seeing that you guys have ordered quite a lot of dishes, why don't we eat here with you guys?"

After saying this, Chen Man pulled out a chair for Ming Mei and signaled the woman to sit down.

## **Chapter 442: Eating Together**

When Mo Zhu saw this, she stood up and went to the kitchen to take out two sets of cutlery. As she scooped some soup for the two of them, she explained, "I made these dishes and soup myself today. If you don't mind, you can give it a try."

"You made it yourself?" When Chen Man heard this, she did not expect Mo Zhu to have such superb culinary skills. Her eyes widened in disbelief.

After taking the meatball soup from the girl, Chen Man lowered her head and took a sip. The fragrance of the meatball instantly filled her entire mouth, and she could not help but drink two more bowls.

“Xiao Zhu, I didn’t expect you to be able to make ordinary meatballs so delicious. I really feel inferior. I should learn how to cook from you in the future!”

Chen Man picked up more food and placed it in her mouth. She was filled with intense emotions.

Ming Mei, who was sitting quietly at the side, felt the same. After hearing Chen Man’s words, she was also attracted by the few simple dishes on the table. She, who had always eaten healthily and consumed very little during her meals, actually couldn’t control her appetite in the afternoon and ate two bowls of rice.

As she didn’t know in advance that Chen Man and Ming Mei were coming to eat, Mo Zhu had originally only made enough for two people. Now that the two of them had eaten, the pot of soup was empty before Huo Xuan could eat his fill.

Chen Man, who had drunk three bowls of meatball soup and eaten a big bowl of rice, wiped her mouth. She sat at the dining table and asked Mo Zhu curiously, “Xiao Zhu, how did you make this meatball soup? Tell me. This soup is too delicious. I feel refreshed after drinking three bowls of it. My mood is much better!”

The few dishes and meatball soup that Mo Zhu had made were too amazing. If not for the fact that there was only so little, she would definitely have packed it up and brought it home so she could heat it up to eat it at night!

Hearing Chen Man’s question, Mo Zhu stopped eating and replied seriously, “Auntie, there’s nothing special about this meatball soup. It’s just ordinary seasonings. However, when I made it, I added some pills that I had refined myself, so it became a medicinal dish.”

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“Medicinal cuisine?” Upon hearing Mo Zhu’s words, Ming Mei raised her eyebrows curiously and waited for Mo Zhu to continue.

Previously, Chen Man had never mentioned to her friends that Mo Zhu knew medicine. Even Ming Mei, her best friend, did not know that Mo Zhu was an expert in the medical field. Now that she suddenly heard that the girl knew how to develop medicine, Ming Mei was a little surprised.

Mo Zhu nodded and replied indifferently, “That’s right. After adding the pills, this meatball soup can indeed be called a medicinal cuisine. After eating it, it can replenish one’s blood and replenish one’s energy!”

When Ming Mei heard this, she turned to look at Chen Man in surprise. "Xiao Man, your daughter-in-law actually knows medicine. I couldn't tell, I really couldn't tell. The Huo family has really won a big treasure!"

Seeing Ming Mei's shocked expression, Mo Zhu knew that Chen Man must have hidden the fact that she knew medicine from her close friends. A warmth welled up in her heart and she looked at Chen Man gratefully.

Chen Man did not know how to answer Ming Mei's question. She smiled awkwardly and turned to look at Mo Zhu.

Receiving the deep meaning in the woman's eyes, Mo Zhu smiled and looked at Ming Mei. "Auntie Ming, I know a little about medicine."

Upon hearing Mo Zhu's words, Ming Mei seemed to have sensed something. She touched her abdomen and frowned slightly as she sighed. "Xiao Zhu, don't say that. After drinking your meatball soup, my stomach doesn't seem to hurt so much."

## Chapter 443: Diagnosis

Ming Mei had never been able to give birth to a son and thought that it was because of her. For so many years, she had been looking for famous doctors to diagnose and treat her every year.

Although the illness had not been diagnosed, she had eaten a lot of all sorts of prescription spirit herbs. She did not expect that not only did it not solve the fundamental problem, it even caused her to have a cold womb.

When her period approached, her abdomen would hurt unbearably. There were even cases where she would have migraines at night. Her vision was blurry, and there seemed to be stars spinning in front of her eyes.

Upon hearing Ming Mei's words, Mo Zhu could not answer casually. She turned her head and glanced at Chen Man. Chen Man rubbed her hands in embarrassment and said with a smile, "Xiao Zhu, your Auntie Ming has been looking for famous doctors to treat her for the past few years, but those doctors are not skilled enough. They just can't find out about her illness. She has spent money and suffered, but there's no effect at all. If it's convenient for you, can you take a look at her..."

After a pause, she looked up and carefully glanced at Mo Zhu before adding, "It won't take too long. If you need any expensive herbs, just tell me. Auntie Ming and I will buy them and send them to you!"

Chen Man knew that Mo Zhu had deep attainments in the medical field and had a high status. If she was asked to help, money alone would not do. It still depended on whether the girl was willing to give her face.



She did not want to make things difficult for Mo Zhu, but Ming Mei and her husband had been seeking treatment for so many years, and there was no progress in their condition. Her heart really ached for this sister who had grown up together with them.

Understanding the reason why it was difficult for Chen Man to speak, Mo Zhu nodded very straightforwardly and agreed to this matter without any hesitation. "I have time now. Auntie Ming, is it convenient for you now? Why don't I take your pulse and take a look?"

Upon hearing this, Ming Mei thought about her afternoon schedule and took out her phone to look at the time. She smiled apologetically and replied, "I'm sorry, Xiao Zhu. I have an appointment with a specialist in the afternoon. It's almost time, I have to rush over!"

Ming Mei did not want to embarrass Chen Man and stop Mo Zhu from checking her pulse. However, after the treatment by the old Chinese doctors previously, she was already used to the doctor taking her pulse for half an hour. She had spent a lot of effort to get in line for the consultation in the afternoon through the back door method. She had no choice but to reject it.

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Seeing that Ming Mei was about to stand up and leave, Chen Man grabbed the woman's hand and frowned. She said anxiously, "Xiao Mei, don't be in a hurry to leave. Sit down and let Xiao Zhu take a look at you. Believe me, Xiao Zhu's standard is definitely much better than these half-baked experts in Beijing!"

Considering that Ming Mei might be worried about the time, Chen Man continued, "Xiao Zhu will be able to diagnose you very quickly. Let her give you a simple checkup. You will definitely not be late for your specialist consultation later. I'll go with you later!"

When Ming Mei heard this, she hesitated for a moment and handed her hand to Mo Zhu. She said softly, "In that case, I'll have to trouble you, Xiao Zhu."

Although Chen Man had given her a guarantee that Mo Zhu's medical skills were very high, she actually did not believe it in her heart. Which one of those old experts was not old? Mo Zhu was only in her teens. Even if she was talented and was a medical genius, it was impossible for her to reach the level of proficiency in such a short period of time.

She had seen so many famous doctors both domestically and overseas. They were all helpless about her illness. How could Mo Zhu have any good ideas?

How good could this girl's medical skills be? Now that she had handed her arm to Mo Zhu in front of Chen Man, she was just giving her good friend face!

Seeing Ming Mei reach out her hand, Mo Zhu raised her hand and placed it on the woman's pulse. When her fingers touched Ming Mei's skin, she only paused for a moment before retracting her hand. Her face was calm and there was no big fluctuation.

Seeing this scene, Ming Mei was certain that Mo Zhu was the same as the other doctors. She could not diagnose what kind of difficult illness she had. She lowered her head and smiled. She was about to bid farewell and leave.

## Chapter 444: Ming Mei's Illness

Unexpectedly, before she could speak, she heard Mo Zhu's voice. "Auntie Ming, there's nothing wrong with your body. It's just that you didn't use the medicine properly a few years ago and it caused a slight cold in your womb. I'll give you a prescription later. You can go to the Chinese medicine shop according to the prescription and get some medicine. You can brew the medicine three times a day. You can drink it as medicine or make it into a medicinal cuisine. As long as you take it on time, this illness will be completely cured in less than a month!"

After saying this, she seemed to have noticed something. Mo Zhu looked up and stared straight at Ming Mei. A moment later, her fingers gently rubbed the dining table and she added lightly, "Auntie Ming, you don't have any urgent illnesses in the gynecology department. You don't have to take the medicine to treat infertility. The ingredient content of that medicine is seriously over the limit. It's not good for your body if you eat too much."

Upon hearing Mo Zhu's words, Ming Mei's eyes widened in shock. She opened her mouth slightly in disbelief and asked anxiously, "Girl, how did you know that I've been taking medicine for infertility?"

Mo Zhu raised her eyebrows and glanced at Ming Mei indifferently as she replied, "I smell a faint smell of medicine on Auntie. Although I'm not sure about the exact name of the medicine, if these herbs are mixed together and taken, their only effect is curing infertility."

After saying this, afraid that Ming Mei would not understand if she explained it too simply, Mo Zhu smiled and explained seriously, "Auntie Ming, there's no need to go through so much trouble to rush to the specialist consultation in the afternoon. The fact that you can't get pregnant has nothing to do with you. Your body is very normal."

When Ming Mei heard this, she immediately blushed and said, "This medicine, I'm just taking it for fun..."

Mo Zhu was a junior in front of Ming Mei no matter what. She felt a little bad being pointed out by a junior.

When Mo Zhu heard this, she understood what the woman was thinking. She smiled disapprovingly and said, "Don't take those medicines first. Recuperate your body according to my prescription. If Auntie really wants a child, ask Uncle to look for me. If I'm not wrong, the problem should be with him."

Seeing that Mo Zhu had hit the nail on the head, Ming Mei frowned slightly and asked worriedly, "Xiao Zhu, are you confident in curing this illness?"

Mo Zhu waved her hand and replied seriously, "Auntie Ming, this illness is just an insignificant illness to me. It's not difficult."

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Upon hearing this, Chen Man also smiled and held Ming Mei's hand to comfort her. "Xiao Mei, listen to my daughter-in-law. Her medical skills are really high. If she says she's confident, she will definitely be able to cure it!"

Ming Mei, who did not expect Mo Zhu to be able to find out the problem with her so easily, was also a little stunned. Through the girl's words just now, she already had some trust in Mo Zhu's diagnosis. In addition to Chen Man's guarantee, a trace of hope had indeed ignited in her heart!

After agreeing to this matter, Chen Man and Ming Mei chatted for a while in the small mansion. As it was not convenient for them to disturb Mo Zhu and Huo Xuan's private time, they tactfully bade farewell and left.

After driving out of the villa area, Ming Mei rushed straight to the private hospital.

Seeing that the woman still refused to give up and wanted to go for the expert consultation, Chen Man, who was sitting in the front passenger seat, frowned and asked, "Hasn't Xiao Zhu already diagnosed you? Why are we still going to the consultation?"

Ming Mei skillfully turned the steering wheel and replied to Chen Man seriously as she drove, "I've already paid for the consultation. It would be a waste if I don't go. I have nothing to do in the afternoon, so I might as well go and take a look!"

## **Chapter 445: Insisting On Going For Consultation**

Although Ming Mei was willing to believe Mo Zhu and what the girl said made sense, she was still young. If she didn't find a few old experts to ask about the situation, Ming Mei would really be worried.

When Chen Man heard this, she frowned and emphasized, "Xiao Mei, I know that you might think that Xiao Zhu is young and has little experience in diagnosing patients, so you're a little worried about listening to her diagnosis. However, let me be honest with

you. Xiao Zhu is a master. She doesn't give face to just anyone. The reason why she was willing to agree to treat you was really because our two families are close. Besides, what you don't know is that before you met Xiao Zhu, my Xuan'er had used a lot of connections, but he didn't manage to hire her!"

Ming Mei glanced at Chen Man through the rearview mirror. Her fingers rubbed the steering wheel slightly as she echoed, "Xiao Man, I know that your daughter-in-law is outstanding in everything. It's naturally a good thing that you trust her so much, but my situation this time is really special. Without a son, you don't know how difficult my family's situation is. If there's no movement in my stomach this year, the old lady of the Jin family will probably take back all the shares of the company under my husband and I!"

After saying this, she seemed to have thought of something and sighed unhurriedly before continuing, "In the past few years, because we couldn't give birth to a son, the first and second families of the Jin family have been mocking our family behind our backs. The old lady has also been mocking and instigating Old Jin to fight with me in secret. If this continues, how am I going to live the rest of my life!"

"I had no choice but to be so cautious. If this matter doesn't end soon, the Ming family will be criticized by others in Beijing..."

Chen Man naturally understood Ming Mei's difficulties. She raised her hand and patted the woman's shoulder comfortingly. She lowered her voice and said softly, "I naturally understand what you're saying, but I might as well be frank with you. I'm definitely not boasting about my Xiao Zhu's medical skills. She won't be so sure without full confidence. If you trust me, go home and convince Old Jin, bring him here for Xiao Zhu to take a look at his illness and guarantee that it will be cured! If you don't believe me, I have no choice. You can just look for another famous doctor. I won't say another word!"

After pausing for a few seconds, Chen Man recalled Huo Xuan's strange illness and added sincerely, "Xiao Mei, on the account that you're family, I won't hide anything from you. Do you still remember the strange illness my Xuan'er had previously? Because of this illness, Huo Tao and I had no choice but to send him to Cloud City to recuperate. This illness was cured by Xiao Zhu!"

"If this girl can cure such a difficult illness, can't she cure you and Old Jin?"

Chen Man had always kept Mo Zhu's medical skills a secret and had never mentioned it in front of outsiders.

If not for the fact that Mo Zhu sincerely wanted to treat Ming Mei on her account, she would definitely not have said these things!

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She hoped that when she told Ming Mei this important news, she would completely believe in Mo Zhu's ability!

As expected, just as Chen Man finished speaking, Ming Mei's pupils constricted. She suddenly braked and quickly stopped the car by the side of the road. She turned her head and looked at Chen Man excitedly as she asked, "Xiao Zhu cured Xuan'er's illness? Does that mean she really has a way to get me pregnant?"

Chen Man nodded and replied in a low voice, "Didn't you hear it in the room just now? She said that it's not a big problem. It will definitely work!"

Upon hearing this, Ming Mei did not delay any longer. She immediately took out her phone and prepared to call her husband. As she dialed the number, she instructed Chen Man, "Xiao Man, send a message to Xiao Zhu. Tell her that I'll call Old Jin and bring him over now. Tell Xiao Zhu not to go out first if there's nothing else. Wait for us in the small mansion. We'll be there soon!"

After knowing Chen Man for so long, Ming Mei rarely saw her trust anyone so much. Chen Man was afraid that she wouldn't believe her, so she kept guaranteeing it.

In addition, she had also heard from her nephew, Xu Huan, how dangerous Huo Xuan's strange illness was.

Since that child could cure Xuan'er, her little problem might really be solved!

## **Chapter 446: Back to the Villa Again**

After instructing her husband, she quickly instructed him to rush to the small mansion. Ming Mei also turned around with Chen Man.

On the way, as if she felt that it was not safe to go to the small mansion empty-handed again, Ming Mei specially found a fruit shop by the road and stopped halfway to buy two baskets of seasonal fruits.

When the two of them arrived at the small mansion, the man had already arrived. She gave her husband a few simple instructions at the door and Ming Mei brought him to knock on the door of the small mansion.

Ming Mei's husband was called Jin Fang, the third young master of the Jin family in Beijing. Like the other noble families, the Jin family in Beijing had a prominent status. They were an old family with a hundred years of experience.

Originally, as the youngest son that Old Master Jin liked the most, Jin Fang's entire family had always been treated very well in the Jin family. However, ever since the first and second families used some unknown prescription and gave birth to sons one after another, the status of the third family had deteriorated. The old lady of the Jin family

especially mocked and ridiculed Ming Mei all day long because the third family did not have a son. She thought that it was Ming Mei's problem and she could not give birth to a son, so she instigated Jin Xuan to divorce her every day.

All these years, as the daughter-in-law of the Jin family, outsiders could not help but compare her to the eldest and second families. Ming Mei had never been left behind in other matters, but she did not have a son who could not carry on the family line. Every time others mentioned it, she would always feel extremely ashamed.

After searching for a famous doctor for so long, both she and Jin Fang really wanted a son. However, as she was already middle-aged, the more she wanted to nurse her body, the harder it was. She was really afraid that if it was any later, even if her body was nursed, she would not be able to give birth to a child.

Furthermore, in order to force her to give birth to a son, Old Madam Jin had personally set up a notary letter a few months ago. After she passed away, she would distribute all the Jin family's assets equally to her grandchildren.

It was obvious that Old Madam Jin wanted to leave the Jin family to the first and second families to control hers. Under such circumstances, if there was no movement in her stomach, her family would probably only have a bad reputation in the Jin family in the future.

Originally, Ming Mei did not care about the conflicts between these noble families. After all, she had the Ming family as her backer. However, she had a daughter with Jin Fang after all. As a mother, she could ignore the position of her family in the Jin family, but not her daughter. If her family was in dire straits, her only daughter would suffer a lot of disdain and grievances in the Jin family.

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With all these reasons added together, Ming Mei had no choice but to think of a way to get pregnant. She had to think of a way to give birth to a son to stabilize their position and shut the mouths of others.

After pushing open the door of the small mansion with Jin Fang, Ming Mei quickly took two steps forward and was about to ring the doorbell when a man's question suddenly came from behind. "Xiao Mei, was what you said true just now? Is there really a famous doctor in this small mansion who can cure my illness?"

Ming Mei raised her hand and pressed the doorbell. She turned to look at Jin Fang sincerely and said in a low voice, "That's right. The doctor said that the reason that we haven't had a child lies with you. She asked me to bring you here for her to take a look personally."



The nanny of the small mansion ran over to open the door. The three of them walked into the house. At this moment, Huo Xuan and Mo Zhu had found out from Chen Man that they were coming and they were already sitting in the main hall, brewing tea and waiting.

Jin Fang entered and saw that Huo Xuan was also in the small mansion. He was slightly stunned and said with a smile, "Xuan'er is here too? Aren't you busy with work today?"

When Huo Xuan heard this, he stood up and welcomed the three of them to take their seats. He replied very politely, "Uncle Jin, feel free to sit anywhere."

After a pause, Huo Xuan recalled the man's question and continued respectfully, "The company isn't busy today, so I chose not to go and stay at home to accompany Xiao Zhu instead."

After saying this, Huo Xuan recalled that Jin Hang had never seen Mo Zhu before. He brought the girl to the man and introduced her seriously, "Uncle Jin, let me introduce you. This is my fiancée, Mo Zhu."

Following Huo Xuan's words, Mo Zhu nodded obediently and said with a smile, "Hello, Uncle."

## Chapter 447: Jin Fang's Treatment

Jin Fang laughed heartily and clapped his hands happily. "Haha, good. This girl looks very obedient and sensible. I came in a hurry today and didn't bring you any greeting gifts. How about this? When everyone is free one day, I'll treat you to a big meal!"

He had long heard that Huo Xuan was engaged in Cloud City and had a little fiancée who had yet to graduate. After seeing her today, he had to admit that this girl called Mo Zhu was indeed very beautiful. She was obedient and cute on the surface, and she looked like someone the elders would take a liking to!

After the three of them exchanged a few pleasantries, Ming Mei smiled and placed the fruit basket she had brought on the coffee table. She looked at Mo Zhu, who was standing quietly at the side, and said with a smile, "Xiao Zhu, I came in a hurry and casually bought some fruits from the fruit shop. See if there's anything you like and ask the nanny to wash them and bring them over for you to eat."

Upon hearing this, Mo Zhu turned her head and looked straight at Ming Mei with a smile. She said lightly, "Auntie, you don't have to be so polite. You even specially brought fruits over. You're Auntie Chen's best friend since she was young and you're Xu Huan's aunt. We're all family. This little favor is nothing."

Mo Zhu had always been very accurate at observing people. Just with one look, it was obvious to her that Ming Mei did not trust her very much just now. After she brought



Chen Man to the car, Chen Man must have said something that changed her mind. She then decided to bring Jin Fang over to look for her.

She was not someone who likes to meddle in other people's business. She was even especially afraid of trouble. If Ming Mei was not Chen Man's good friend and Xu Huan's aunt, she would not be bothered to get involved in this matter.

However, with this relationship and Chen Man taking care of her as if she was her own daughter, she had to do her best to treat Jin Fang.

Jin Fang listened to their conversation quietly. A moment later, he reacted to what the two of them were talking about. He was so shocked that his eyes widened. He pointed at Mo Zhu in disbelief and said to Ming Mei, "Xiao Mei, you're saying that the famous doctor we're visiting is Mo Zhu?"

Upon hearing the deep doubt in the man's words, Ming Mei was afraid of making Mo Zhu unhappy. She tugged at the corner of Jin Fang's shirt with all her might and signaled him with a glance not to spout nonsense.

The girl had already expressed her attitude very clearly. She was only willing to treat Jin Fang on the account of Chen Man and Xu Huan. If she spoke rudely and angered Mo Zhu, I'm afraid there wouldn't be any famous doctor in the world who could help them conceive a son!

/ please keep reading on

When Mo Zhu heard this, she was not angry with Jin Fang. She moved to the table expressionlessly and said lightly, "That's right, Uncle. I'm the one who is going to treat you. There's no time to lose. Uncle, reach out your hand. I'll take your pulse first."

Seeing that Mo Zhu really looked like she knew what she was doing, Jin Fang did not dare to be negligent. He immediately found an empty seat on the sofa and sat down, handing his wrist to Mo Zhu.

She raised her hand and skillfully took the man's pulse. What was abnormal was that the time Mo Zhu took to take Jin Fang's pulse was much longer than when she took Ming Mei's pulse. As time passed, Mo Zhu's expression gradually turned grave.

When everyone saw Mo Zhu diagnosing Jin Fang's condition with a serious expression, they held their breaths and did not dare to disturb her.

Another five minutes passed. As if she had detected something from the man's pulse, Mo Zhu heaved a sigh of relief and let go. She picked up the tea on the table and took a sip before asking, "Uncle Jin, was your abdomen injured many years ago? And it was a very serious one!"

## Chapter 448: Lower Abdomen Injury

Upon hearing Mo Zhu's question, Jin Fang lowered his eyes and thought for a long time. After a while, he shook his head and replied, "No, no one has ever hurt my abdomen."

After pausing for a few seconds, he seemed to have thought of something and quickly added, "Although my abdomen hasn't suffered any external injuries, I don't know if there's something wrong with my intestines in the past few years. At night, my stomach will always ache and ease up, especially when the weather is cold. That stomach ache is like a joint pain, it's so painful that it can't be stopped."

After listening to Jin Fang's words quietly, Mo Zhu took out her acupuncture bag from her coat pocket and neatly took out a silver needle. After using a lighter to disinfect it, she raised her hand to lift Jin Fang's shirt and suddenly stabbed the silver needle into the man's abdomen.

Everyone watched the girl's actions in shock. A few seconds later, when Mo Zhu pulled out the silver needles again, the needles that had pierced into Jin Fang's stomach had already turned black.

The fact that the silver needle turned black proved that there was poison in his body!

Seeing this scene, Ming Mei anxiously grabbed Jin Fang's hand and asked worriedly, "What exactly is going on? Old Jin, why didn't you tell me that you were injured?"

Even though he did not understand much about medicine, Jin Fang knew what it meant for the silver needle to turn black. He scratched his head at a loss and looked up to pat Ming Mei's hand comfortingly. He replied in a low voice, "Xiao Mei, don't worry. I'm really not lying to you. I've been with you every day all these years, and I even brought you along on business trips. If I was really injured, how could I hide it from you!"

Mo Zhu disinfected the silver needle again. As she stuffed them back into the acupuncture bag and placed it properly, she continued to ask, "Uncle Jin, as you saw just now, there is indeed poison in your stomach. Think carefully again. Has your abdomen been injured all these years?"

After a pause, she seemed to have thought of something and looked up to add, "When I say that I was injured, I don't just mean superficial wounds. The place where I inserted the needle for you just now, had it been deliberately touched by someone with ill intentions?"

Following Mo Zhu's words, Jin Fang's expression was very grave. He carefully recalled the people who had direct contact with him other than Ming Mei. Two minutes later, he suddenly patted his thigh and said excitedly, "I remember now. A few years ago, the

family of a worker from the factory below caused trouble. He had knocked into my stomach!”

/ please keep reading on

Afraid that Mo Zhu would not understand it well, Jin Fang seriously recalled the incident at that time and explained it to the girl in detail, “At that time, the Jin family’s company that I was in charge of had contracted a construction site. There was an accident dispute in the factory. Then, the family of the injured person thought that the Jin Corporation was inaction and ran to the company’s headquarters to cause a scene. I remember that day, a family member stopped me downstairs and pushed my stomach with both hands...”

“Although that person used a lot of strength, there wasn’t any substantial wound on my stomach, so I didn’t pay much attention to this matter. Now that I think about it, it seems like after that matter, my stomach started to hurt frequently at night. Furthermore, as long as I did that, I felt uncomfortable...”

At this point, thinking that Mo Zhu was still a high school student in her teens, Jin Xuan coughed twice and his face turned red in embarrassment.

He really could not continue sharing about these things to a child.

On the other hand, Mo Zhu openly looked up at Jin Fang’s reservedness. She raised her eyebrows and asked, “So does it hurt every time you do that? Is it like being pricked by needles and there’s unbearable pain?”

Upon hearing this, Jin Fang’s face turned red. He looked up at Ming Mei and sat on the sofa in a daze, not knowing what to say.