The Substitute Madam Amazes the World Once More

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Chapter 97: Accidental

At this scene, Xu Huan frowned tightly. He turned back to look at the person who had come and said with a begging tone, "My brother is injured. If he doesn't go into the city to treat him, he will probably die. Please make way."

After saying this, seeing that the man was unmoved, Xu Huan said softly, "Then why don't you help me pass the message to Master Ke? I can discuss it with him myself!"

The man sneered as if he had heard a huge joke. He looked at Xu Huan mockingly and said, "Why don't you go out and find out who Master Ke is? Do you think you can meet such a big shot as and when you want?"

Seeing that a proper conversation was not going to work, Xu Huan's expression turned cold. He pushed the door open and got out of the car. Even if he had to kidnap the person in front of him and force them to open the door for him, he had to enter Cloud City today!

Unexpectedly, just as Xu Huan stepped out of the car, a piece of white paper fell out of his pocket. He stood up in puzzlement and picked it up to take a look. It was the talisman that Mo Zhu had asked him to bring to buy medicine yesterday. He had left in a hurry this morning and in his panic, he had stuffed this piece of paper into his pocket and taken it away.

Before Xu Huan could stuff the paper back into his pocket, his hand was grabbed by the person in front of him. Xu Huan looked up at the person beside him in surprise. He did not expect the other party's attitude to soften instantly when he saw the pattern on the paper. He immediately corrected himself and said, "I didn't expect you to be Master Long's friends. I must have been blind. Please enter."

"Master Long?" Xu Huan lowered his head and muttered unconsciously. He didn't remember that Huo Xuan and him interacted with any Master Long. Why did they suddenly mention that they are good friends with him?

However, since the other party had agreed to let him pass, Xu Huan naturally wouldn't probe into these matters. He nodded politely and then got into the car nimbly, preparing to enter the city.

Unexpectedly, just as Xu Huan closed the car door, there was the sound of more than one car braking coming from behind.

After that, quite a number of luxurious cars stopped side by side behind the off-road vehicle. Xu Huan cursed in his heart. Oh no, looks like that group of people had caught up. Great, now there's going to be another fierce battle before we even enter Cloud City!

He wasn't worried about anything else, but Huo Xuan's injuries couldn't be delayed any longer.

Seeing that the other party had ill intentions, the expression of the man guarding the city changed. He waved his hand behind him, and then he instructed Xu Huan, "Leave this place to us. You enter the city first."

Xu Huan heaved a sigh of relief when he heard the man's words. He did not expect that although this group of people looked extremely ferocious, they were actually very loyal. He thanked them and drove straight to the entrance.

Xu Huan would remember this favor today. If this Master Long or whatever needed help one day, the Xu family would definitely repay the favor without hesitation!

The entrance opened and the off-road vehicle entered Cloud City successfully. As Xu Huan drove, he stuck his head out the window to look at the situation at the entrance. Seeing that they had already entered the city, the group of pursuers seemed to be anxious. They were already unable to hold back and started fighting with the city guards. However, the other party had a lot of people and Xu Huan was a little worried that this group of people was outnumbered and wouldn't be able to handle them.

Letting out a long sigh, Xu Huan slammed on the brakes and the off-road vehicle stopped. He turned back and said to Mo Jiu, "I'll go take a look at the city gate and try to stall for time. Come over and drive Brother Huo to the hospital as soon as possible!"

After saying this, Xu Huan did not stay any longer. He opened the car door and took out a metal rod from the front passenger seat. He quickly ran towards the crowd gathered at the entrance.

Just as they approached the entrance, the man who spoke to him just now noticed that Xu Huan had retreated and returned. He was not in the mood to consider these trivial matters. He ordered loudly, "Brothers, since Master Ke has given the order that no one is not allowed to enter Cloud City today, then we can't let any of these people in front of us enter. We can't break the rules of the Eighteen Cities!"

Hearing his words, everyone at the entrance raised their arms and shouted, "Yes!�

Xu Huan dug his ears. The atmosphere of these people had filled his heart with the urge to fight these enemies!

At this moment, the pursuers in the car were already prepared and they got out of the car. The black mass of humans was several times larger than the number on this side. The city guards did not even bother looking at these people. Besides two who were left behind to look at the entrance, the others waved their weapons and went forward to fight.

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The battle situation instantly became intense. After carefully observing the skills of both sides, Xu Huan acutely noticed that the enemy was not a match for these mere dozen or so defenders.

He calmed down and thought about it calmly. If he hadn't heard wrongly just now, the person in the lead had mentioned the Eighteen Cities, and there was also Master Long, Master Ke…

Suddenly, an idea flashed across Xu Huan's mind. He recalled something. Was this person talking about the legendary Eighteen Cities of the Serpent Dragon?

Previously, Xu Huan had discussed a lot of big deals with Huo Xuan. A few of the deals had been handled by Feng Ke, and there were also many rumors going around in the industry. Therefore, Xu Huan had some impressions of this Eighteen Cities.

He did not expect that this tiny Cloud City would have such big action this time to have attracted the attention of the Eighteen Cities of the Serpent Dragon.

After calming down and thinking about it, Xu Huan couldn't help but feel worried. Huo Xuan's condition wasn't good now, and he wondered how Mo Zhu was doing.

Chapter 98: The Eighteen City's Master Long

After parting with Xu Huan, Mo Jiu drove Huo Xuan to the nearest hospital at the fastest speed.

However, when they arrived at the door, they were informed that the entire hospital had been taken over by the leader of the Eighteen Cities, Master Long. Without his order, no one was allowed to enter other than the hospital's staff.

Mo Jiu looked at Huo Xuan, who had been unconscious for a few hours. His face was pale from blood loss. He clenched his teeth and knelt down in front of the person in charge of guarding the hospital. "Please help me report that the Huo family in Beijing is requesting to see Master Long."

The person in charge of guarding them was just an inconspicuous person under Master Ke. Now that he heard Mo Jiu mention the Huo family in Beijing, he naturally ran to the hospital in a hurry to report it.

At this moment, Mo Zhu was guarding Zhang Fen's hospital bed and taking care of her closely. Mo Wu, Uncle Zhang, and the others were also sitting quietly on the chairs in the corridor, protecting Mo Zhu's safety at all times.

Not long later, Feng Ke and a few others walked towards them from the staircase in a hurry. When he saw these few people, his intuition told him that this matter had to do with Mo Zhu.

Before Feng Ke and his subordinates found the ward, Mo Wu opened the ward door and walked to Mo Zhu. "Ms. Mo, the person called Master Ke has gone upstairs. He brought two more people with him. It seems like they are here to look for you."

Mo Zhu nodded lightly. "Got it."

As the two of them spoke, Feng Ke had already knocked on the door respectfully and walked in. Mo Wu gave him a cold look and turned around to stand behind Mo Zhu.

Seeing that there was someone else in the ward other than Mo Zhu and the unconscious Zhang Fen, Feng Ke glanced at Mo Wu.

Realizing what the man meant, Mo Zhu pouted his mouth and said, "Feel free to speak your mind. We're all family here."

Just as the girl finished speaking, Feng Ke, who was in front of her, knelt down on the ground with a plop. He said with a trembling voice, "Master Long, it's all my fault. I didn't realize that someone in the Eighteen Cities had accepted a private order. Master Long, please show mercy as I am completely ignorant of the matter!"

Seeing Feng Ke kneel down, the two people who entered the ward with him also knelt down behind him in fear.

Master Long? What is Master Long? Was this Feng Ke addressing Ms. Mo?

Could Ms. Mo be the legendary Master Long who was rarely seen in the Eighteen Cities?

Mo Wu, who was standing behind Mo Zhu, was already completely stunned. He had never expected Ms. Mo to have such a status!

Before Mo Wu could recover from his shock, Mo Zhu had already tapped her fingers lightly on the bed and said, "Show mercy I'm afraid you've forgotten the rules of the Eighteen Cities. One had to be responsible for their own subordinates. If anything happens to their subordinates, one will bear the consequences. If I show mercy to you today, who will spare the Eighteen Cities on the day when we make a grave mistake?"

Mo Zhu's cold tone frightened Feng Ke so much that he didn't dare to continue the conversation..

After a pause, Mo Zhu gently rubbed her knuckles and asked, "Have you investigated the matter tonight? Who instructed it?"

When Feng Ke heard this, he calmly propped his shaky body with his hands and replied carefully, "Master Long, this is a private order from the Du family of Cloud City that my subordinate took on. Because the price they paid was really high, they were so bold as to hide it from me..."

With another kick, Mo Zhu ruthlessly kicked Feng Ke two meters away. She looked at the man coldly and said, "The Du family? Wow! How dare they find trouble with me. I'll teach them a lesson."

"Summon all of your people from Cloud City to the hospital. I'll go to the Du family personally to settle this score in a while!" Changing the topic, Mo Zhu's bloodthirsty eyes revealed dominance.

Feng Ke trembled as he got up from the ground. He looked at Mo Zhu respectfully and replied in fear, "I, I'll do it right away!"

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"Also..." Mo Zhu coughed lightly. Before Feng Ke left, she threatened him coldly," My grandmother is recuperating in Cloud City now. If something like this happens again, you better be prepared to apologize with your head off your shoulders."

Before Feng Ke could respond, they heard voices of two people talking outside the ward.

"What's wrong?" Feng Ke's subordinate was standing outside the ward and guarding the door.

"Brother, please help me inform Master Long. There's someone at the entrance of the hospital who claims to be from the Huo family in Beijing who wants to meet Master

Long." It was the person at the entrance who found the ward where Mo Zhu was and specially came to ask for instructions.

"Master Long and Master Ke are discussing something major inside! No one is allowed to disturb them. Hurry up and reject them. No matter which family they are from, they can't meet Master Long just because they want to!"

Zhang Fen's hospital bed was next to the door, and Mo Zhu sat in front of the bed and listened to most of their conversation. When she noticed the words' 'Huo Family in Beijing', she couldn't sit still anymore.

Mo Zhu waved her hand and said to Feng Ke, who had walked to the door, "Tell the man at the door to let the person from the Huo family in and bring him to see me!"

Chapter 99: Going to Save Him

"Yes, ma'am!" Feng Ke nodded, he then walked out of the ward quickly and closed the door.

Not long later, Mo Jiu, who was following Feng Ke, was brought to the ward where Mo Zhu was.

"Master Long is inside. If there's anything, you can ask her yourself." After saying this, the subordinate left and it looked like he was running away, as if there was a beast in the ward.

Mo Jiu stopped letting his thoughts run wild and thanked him softly. Then, he went straight to the door and reached out to knock lightly.

Hearing a knock on the door, a cold female voice came from inside. "Come in."

Mo Jiu found this voice familiar, but he couldn't recall anything.

He pushed the door open politely and entered the ward. Before he could say his intentions, he saw Mo Zhu sitting in front of the bed with Mo Wu, who was standing behind her like a bodyguard. Mo Jiu's eyes widened in surprise. "Ms. Mo? Mo Wu? Why are you guys here?"

Mo Wu could not believe her eyes when she saw that it was Mo Jiu. She ignored Mo Jiu and asked anxiously, "Didn't you go to the capital with Young Master Huo and Young Master Xu for work? Why are you in the hospital?"

This morning, Huo Xuan personally asked Mo Jiu to follow him and Xu Huan to Beijing to do something. He even specially instructed the others that they were not allowed to contact the three of them casually without his permission. Mo Wu never expected to see Mo Jiu at the Central Hospital.

"Ms. Mo! Your medical skills are superb. Please save Young Master. Young Master was unfortunately hit by the other party's hidden weapon on his way back to the city today. I wasn't able to take that thing off Young Master's shoulder no matter what I did..."

After a pause, Mo Jiu said with a sobbing tone, "Besides that, the weapon was also poisoned. It directly triggered the remaining poison in Young Master's body. Young Master has lost too much blood and the poison has invaded his body. He has been unconscious for a few hours!"

"What did you say!" Mo Zhu was triggered by Mo Jiu's words. She sat up from the chair instantly and slammed the pole by the bed heavily. She ordered, "Where's Huo Xuan? Hurry up and bring me to see him!"

Mo Zhu didn't have the patience to listen to Mo Jiu's slow words. She rushed downstairs and opened the door of the vehicle that was parked at the entrance of the hospital.

The back seat door was forcefully opened by Mo Zhu, revealing Huo Xuan's pale face, who was lying quietly on the chair. Mo Zhu's expression changed, and she immediately reached out and put pressure on a few acupuncture points on the man's body to stop the bleeding.

Seeing that Mo Jiu had already arrived behind her, she turned around and said coldly, "Did you bring the silver needles?"

Mo Jiu nodded and took out a syringe from his pocket. He quickly took out a bunch of silver needles and stuffed them into Mo Zhu's hand.

"I'll borrow it for now." Mo Zhu didn't stand on ceremony with the man. She nimbly performed a simple acupuncture on Huo Xuan in the car and stuffed the excess silver needles into her pocket.

Mo Zhu lowered her head to look at the wound on Huo Xuan's shoulder that couldn't heal in a short amount of time and frowned. "This is the first time I've seen this flower-shaped hidden weapon too. I've already sealed several of Huo Xuan's acupuncture points to stop the bleeding. When his breathing has stabilized, find a stretcher and carry him into the operating theater. I'll take this out for him."

"By the way, where's Xu Huan? Didn't the three of you go to Beijing together?"

A moment later, Mo Zhu suddenly felt that something was wrong. A strong sense of unease welled up in her heart. Xu Huan had never left Huo Xuan before, and now that he wasn't guarding him in the car, could he have encountered some danger?

Mo Jiu hesitated for a while, unsure whether he should tell Mo Zhu the truth. Huo Xuan had specially instructed him before they left that he was not allowed to divulge any information related to this matter to anyone.

Mo Jiu's hesitation angered Mo Wu. He slapped the man's head suddenly. "Is there anything else you can't tell Ms. Mo? Just say what you want. If anything happens, I'll take the blame for you!"

With Mo Wu's assurance, he raised his head and silently took a glance at Mo Zhu's cold face. Mo Jiu said honestly, "Young Master Xu is still at the entrance of Cloud City. That group of people had caught up to us when we entered the city just now. Young Master Xu asked me to leave with Young Master Huo first and he stayed behind to guard the place..."

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Before Mo Jiu could finish, the girl had already rushed out of the car and grabbed a random guard at the entrance of the hospital. Mo Zhu quickly spoke and took a car.

Mo Zhu stuck her head out of the window as the car had just been started and shouted at the two people who were still standing there in a daze, "Mo Wu, stay and watch Huo Xuan. When Feng Ke arrives later, ask him to hurry up and bring people to Cloud City's entrance to provide assistance. Mo Jiu, get in the car and go save Xu Huan with me!"

After bringing Mo Jiu along, Mo Zhu stepped on the accelerator and sped towards the entrance of Cloud City.

Mo Jiu was still in a daze. He tidied up the thoughts in his mind and said in disbelief, "Ms. Mo, are you related to Master Long from the Eighteen Cities?"

As he thought that other than Zhang Fen, there was only Mo Zhu and Mo Wu in the ward and Feng Ke, who Mo Zhu had mentioned to them when she gave the order just now, a thought gradually appeared in Mo Jiu's mind. It couldn't be what he thought, could it?

Chapter 100: Unbelievable

Mo Zhu's eyes were focused on the road ahead and she nodded calmly. "That's right, it's me."

Mo Jiu was utterly shocked. He acknowledged her words blankly before he started to digest them slowly.

At this moment, at the entrance of Cloud City, Xu Huan and the subordinates of the Eighteen Cities had already fought until they were extremely exhausted and almost out of any energy. Although everyone's skills and foundations were good, they were helpless as the other party had the advantage in numbers after all.

Xu Huan leaned against the city wall of Cloud City and panted heavily. He watched the people on the opposite side fight more and more valiantly, batches after batches. He violently spat out a mouthful of saliva and clenched the slightly deformed metal rod in his hand.

Even if he, Xu Huan, was defeated and fell here today, Huo Xuan would definitely avenge him when he recovered in the future. A man wasn't afraid of death, and he would be a man again twenty years later!

Just as Xu Huan gritted his teeth and was about to rush into the crowd to fight, an ordinary black car rushed out of the city. He looked over and the car door opened. Two blurry figures walked over.

One of the guards of the Eighteen Cities recognized Mo Zhu with his sharp eyes. From afar, the man shouted excitedly, "It's Master Long! Master Long has come to save us!"

Just as he finished speaking, this group of people started fighting even more ferociously. They looked like they would not rest until they died.

The voice attracted Xu Huan's gaze. Good lord, he was wondering who it was. It turned out that the leader of this group of people had finally arrived. Looking over with rapt attention, Xu Huan was also extremely curious about the legendary Master Long of the Eighteen City!

Before Xu Huan could see what the person looked like, a whirlwind flashed past his eyes. Immediately after, a large number of the pursuing troops collapsed with wails filling the sky.

Xu Huan couldn't help but swallow. This! What exactly was going on? He hadn't even seen the figure clearly, but the person had already killed almost half of the people on the other side. They were too strong, too strong! As a person who could lead the Eighteen Cities, he really had some ability!

Mo Jiu, who had followed Mo Zhu to the entrance of Cloud City, searched for Xu Huan for a long time under the dark night sky. He walked quickly to the man and asked nervously, "Young Master Xu, are you alright? Are you hurt anywhere?"

Xu Huan was caught off guard when he suddenly heard Mo Jiu's voice. He turned his head and stared at the person's face, disbelief written all over his face. "Mo Jiu? Didn't you just enter the city? Why are you out again? Did the people from the Eighteen Cities change their minds again?"

Xu Huan's expression turned cold instantly. Countless bad thoughts arose in his heart when he saw Mo Jiu.

"No, no! Xu Huan, you've misunderstood. Young Master has been sent to the hospital and his condition has been stabilized. Ms. Mo and I are here specially to save you!"

Mo Jiu understood that Xu Huan had probably thought too much and quickly explained.

"Ms. Mo? Little Bamboo? You mean? The person who rushed into the crowd and performed so impressively was Mo Zhu?" Xu Huan could not control his expression anymore. His mouth was wide open in surprise, and it was so exaggerated that you could literally stuff an egg into it.

Mo Jiu looked in the direction where Xu Huan was pointing and nodded calmly. "That's right, it's Ms. Mo."

At this moment, Mo Zhu didn't know what was happening over there. After quickly taking down nearly half of the enemy's troops, she nimbly took out the extra silver needles from her pocket that she had used to give Huo Xuan the acupuncture treatment.

Everyone only heard a few swishing sounds as fine needles suffused with silver light under the cover of the moonlight shot out from Mo Zhu's hand. These needles accurately pierced into the bodies of the enemies who were running over to provide support to their fellow men.

He did not know which acupuncture point the girl was aiming at, but it was true that with one shot, the other party instantly collapsed on the ground and lost the ability to move.

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This stunned Xu Huan and Mo Jiu. After a while, Mo Jiu said in a daze, "I lent this silver needle to Ms. Mo just now. I didn't expect that not only can Ms. Mo use them to treat illness and save people, it can also destroy the enemies easily."

After dealing with these people, Mo Zhu looked around to ensure that she hadn't missed anything. She found Xu Huan and Mo Jiu in the crowd and guickly walked to them.

"Are you alright?" Although she had just experienced an intense battle, Mo Zhu's voice was still cold as it had always been.

Xu Huan understood that the girl was talking to him. He cleared his throat and was about to reply, but before he could say anything, someone rushed out from beside him. Under everyone's gaze, the person knelt down in front of Mo Zhu and shouted, "Master Long!"

Soon after, everyone from the Eighteen Cities raised their arms and addressed Master Long.

What was going on?

Xu Huan felt as if he had been struck by lightning, and his entire body was numb from head to toe!

Who could tell him what exactly was going on? He had only left Cloud City for a short time, and in less than a day, Little Bamboo had become the leader of the Eighteen Cities?

"Master Long, what should we do with these people?" The man kneeling on the ground looked up at Mo Zhu sincerely.

"Find out which family they are from. Cripple their limbs and send them back. How dare they attack in Cloud City. If we don't teach them a lesson, they will think that Eighteen Cities can be bullied easily!"

Mo Zhu rubbed her wrist calmly, but her tone was very cruel.

Chapter 101: Surgery

"If they dare to touch my people, I'll make them wish they were dead!"

After saying this, Mo Zhu waved her hand without looking back and walked straight towards the car.

Mo Jiu finally reacted. He turned to look at Xu Huan, who was still in a daze. He reached out and patted the man's shoulder. "Let's go, Young Master Xu. It seems like there's nothing for us to do here."

Xu Huan was brought into the car by Mo Jiu while he was still in a daze. This time, Mo Zhu was the one who drove the car. They sped along quickly and soon, the three of them arrived at the main entrance of the Central Hospital.

After stopping the car, Mo Zhu did not dare to delay any longer. She threw the keys to the subordinate guarding at the hospital's entrance and quickly walked towards the operating theater.

At this moment, Huo Xuan's vitals had already recovered a little. However, because the weapon was still deeply embedded in his flesh, his face still revealed a hint of paleness.

Mo Zhu skillfully changed into her scrubs and waved at Mo Wu, who was guarding outside the operating theater. "Ask two doctors to come over to help me. Also, you can leave now!"

Mo Wu was now very obedient to Mo Zhu instructions. After he left quietly, he went to the doctor's office and politely asked two surgeons to assist Mo Zhu.

The girl's technique was very precise and skilled. Besides handing over a few surgical tools casually, the two doctors were almost useless during the entire surgery.

In less than half an hour, Mo Zhu had easily taken off the flower-shaped weapons on Huo Xuan's shoulders.

After slowly suturing the wound, Mo Zhu looked at the unconscious and injured Huo Xuan and an unknown bitterness suddenly welled up in her heart.

She could not explain her emotions, but a thought suddenly appeared in Mo Zhu's mind. She did not want the man to be hurt. If it was possible, she would rather the person lying in the operating room was her.

In fact, she didn't need to rush to the city gates to save Xu Huan just now. It wasn't that Mo Zhu didn't care about Xu Huan's life, but she trusted her subordinate's skills very much. As long as she informed Feng Ke to rush over to help in time, she could ensure Xu Huan's safety.

However, when she found out that Huo Xuan had been injured by the pursuing troops, she couldn't care less at that instant. All she wanted to do was kill those people personally and avenge Huo Xuan.

She, Mo Zhu, had fought hard for so many years to have such a prominent position today. If she couldn't even protect the person she cared about, then what was the point of her efforts!

Something seemed to have exploded in Mo Zhu's heart. She gently and quickly treated Huo Xuan's wound. After bandaging it, the girl heaved a long sigh of relief.

After thanking the two surgeons who had rushed over to help her politely, Mo Zhu asked Mo Wu to invite Mo Jiu to the operating theater.

"Did you bring the Seven Star Needles?" Mo Jiu asked impatiently the moment he entered.

Mo Jiu shook his head and answered honestly, "Ms. Mo, because the Seven Star Needles are too expensive, I usually lock it in the safe at home when there is no need for acupuncture."

Upon hearing this, Mo Zhu looked at Mo Jiu helplessly. "Have you studied acupuncture before?"

"I haven't, but I know a little about the various acupuncture points in the human body," Mo Jiu answered honestly.

As Mo Zhu took off her surgical gown, she took out the unused silver needles from her pocket.

She glanced at Mo Jiu coldly and said, "Huo Xuan's condition isn't looking good. I need to return to the Huo residence to refine some pills for him. I can't stay by his side to perform acupuncture on him for the time being. I can only rely on you."

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After instructing Mo Jiu on the following mission, Mo Zhu quickly disinfected and inserted the silver needles accurately into a few major acupuncture points in Huo Xuan's body.

"Remember these acupuncture points well. Take the acupuncture needles out after half an hour and continue to perform acupuncture on Huo Xuan according to my technique after ten minutes. Can you do it?" Mo Zhu raised her eyebrows and looked at Mo Jiu with a hint of worry written on her face.

Mo Jiu was also very surprised. It wasn't that he didn't want to do it for Young Master, but it was his first time administering acupuncture and he was already facing such a tricky condition. He, a small fry, was really not confident.

Mo Jiu forced himself to calm down and replied with a grave expression, "Ms. Mo, although I'm not sure if I can replicate the exact location and strength of your acupuncture needles, I'm willing to give it a try for Young Master!"

Patting Mo Jiu's shoulder, Mo Zhu nodded with appreciation. "I believe you can do a good job with these good intentions."

In fact, if Mo Zhu had the time, she would definitely choose to perform the acupuncture on Huo Xuan herself. However, she was helpless because Huo Xuan had already drunk the bowl of medicine she had cooked last night. If he still didn't take the Vitality Reinforcement Pill she had refined, the impact of the injuries and blood loss this time would be a small issue. Instead, the most critical problem would be the danger of the poison in Huo Xuan's body erupting completely!

After entrusting Huo Xuan to Mo Jiu, Mo Zhu opened the door of the operating room and walked straight out. If Zhang Fen's condition had stabilized as well, she decided to return to the Huo residence to refine pills for Huo Xuan.

Before Mo Zhu could reach Zhang Fen's ward, a figure suddenly rushed up and grabbed her arm. "Little Bamboo, how's Huo Xuan's surgery? Has his condition stabilized?"

She looked up in the direction of the voice. The person who spoke was Xu Huan. He wasn't able to calm down before knowing Huo Xuan's condition.

Chapter 101: Surgery

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Mo Jiu forced himself to calm down and replied with a grave expression, "Ms. Mo, although I'm not sure if I can replicate the exact location and strength of your acupuncture needles, I'm willing to give it a try for Young Master!"

Patting Mo Jiu's shoulder, Mo Zhu nodded with appreciation. "I believe you can do a good job with these good intentions."

In fact, if Mo Zhu had the time, she would definitely choose to perform the acupuncture on Huo Xuan herself. However, she was helpless because Huo Xuan had already drunk the bowl of medicine she had cooked last night. If he still didn't take the Vitality Reinforcement Pill she had refined, the impact of the injuries and blood loss this time would be a small issue. Instead, the most critical problem would be the danger of the poison in Huo Xuan's body erupting completely!

After entrusting Huo Xuan to Mo Jiu, Mo Zhu opened the door of the operating room and walked straight out. If Zhang Fen's condition had stabilized as well, she decided to return to the Huo residence to refine pills for Huo Xuan.

Before Mo Zhu could reach Zhang Fen's ward, a figure suddenly rushed up and grabbed her arm. "Little Bamboo, how's Huo Xuan's surgery? Has his condition stabilized?"

She looked up in the direction of the voice. The person who spoke was Xu Huan. He wasn't able to calm down before knowing Huo Xuan's condition.

Chapter 102: Solving It Personally

Mo Zhu patted Xu Huan's hand lightly. "I've already taken out the weapon on Huo Xuan's shoulder. The bleeding has been successfully stopped. Mo Jiu is giving him acupuncture in the operating theater now. If he recovers well, he should be able to wake up tomorrow morning."

As if recalling something important, Mo Zhu's expression changed. "Did you and Huo Xuan get someone to look for the pill furnace I wanted last night?"

Although Xu Huan didn't know why Mo Zhu was asking about pill furnaces at this moment, he still answered seriously, "Huo Xuan contacted a few people who collect pill furnaces this morning. A few furnaces have already been sent to the Huo residence."

"Alright, you'll return to the Huo family with me now. Mo Jiu and Huo Xuan are still in the operating theater. Get Mo Wu to take care of the situation here. Contact us if anything happens!"

After saying this, Mo Zhu quickly ran back to the ward and asked Uncle Zhang for the car keys. She also looked at Zhang Fen on the way. The old man was lying on the hospital bed peacefully receiving nutritional fluid transfusions. She instructed Uncle Zhang to help look after her grandmother. Mo Zhu did not stay any longer and quickly rushed to the Huo residence with Xu Huan.

After returning to the Huo family, there were indeed a few high quality pill furnaces in the living room. Mo Zhu chose a small furnace that looked a little old and walked straight to the kitchen speedily.

"Little Bamboo? You want to refine pills? Do you need my help?" Xu Huan followed closely behind the girl, his voice filled with enthusiasm.

"It's alright. Help me guard the door. The medicine will be ready in a while. I'll have to trouble you to send it over for Mo Jiu later." Mo Zhu looked unhurried. Just as she finished speaking, she closed the kitchen door.

A rustling sound came from the kitchen, and soon after, there was another crackling noise. About an hour later, Mo Zhu walked out slowly with the small pill furnace.

After putting the pills from the furnace into a porcelain bottle that had been prepared beforehand, Mo Zhu raised her hand and handed it to Xu Huan. "There's no time to lose. Hurry up and give this medicine to Mo Jiu. Ask him to give Huo Xuan a pill with some warm water."

After a pause, Mo Zhu said worriedly, "Remind Mo Jiu that if Huo Xuan vomits blood while taking the medicine, remember to give him another pill!"

Nodding, Xu Huan took the porcelain bottle and held it tightly in his hand. He was about to go out when he came back. "Little Bamboo, aren't you coming back to the hospital with me?"

Mo Zhu tidied up her slightly messy clothes and replied plainly, "I have something else that I have to deal with tonight. You go and watch over the situation at the hospital first. I'll rush over to meet you after I'm done settling the matters on hand."

Hearing that, Xu Huan didn't say anything else. He only reminded Mo Zhu worriedly before leaving the Huo residence.

After Xu Huan left, Mo Zhu looked coldly at the moon hanging high in the sky outside the window. She took out her phone and called Feng Ke.

"Are you ready?" Mo Zhu's tone suddenly carried a hint of impatience.

"Master, Master Long, everything is ready. Look…"

Before Feng Ke finished, Mo Zhu smiled and said, "Tell them to wait for me at the Du Family house's entrance. I'll deal with this matter myself tonight!"

At this moment, in the Du family.

Du Hong paced back and forth in the living room with a nervous expression. He just found out that Lin Lan and Du Wei had actually hidden the fact that they had found people from the Eighteen Cities to deal with Mo Zhu from him.

Although he could not understand why the two of them had spent so much effort and money to target a mere high school student, if they were using the Du family's name to do something, Du Hong had to understand this matter clearly.

Originally, he was not worried that this matter would not be completed. Everyone in Cloud City knew how powerful the Eighteen Cities of the Serpent Dragon were. Not to mention taking the life of a high school student, even if they wanted to destroy a famous family, as long as it was a mission accepted by the Eighteen Cities, they had never failed once.

However, it was almost midnight now. Not only did the people from the Du Family whom he had sent to scout for information not return, but even the people from the Eighteen Cities who had negotiated with them could not be contacted.

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Du Hong had never encountered such a situation in all his years in the business world. Now, he could not help but feel a hint of fear.

Before he could call the second group of people he sent out to ask about the situation, there was suddenly the sound of many cars honking outside the Du family's residence.

"Who dares to behave atrociously at the Du Family's entrance in the middle of the night!" Du Hong stood up abruptly and walked towards the door with a dark expression.

Just as the man arrived at the entrance, there was a sudden violent knock on the door. Du Hong opened the door of the mansion impatiently and a Du family bodyguard stumbled into the house with blood all over him.

Kneeling on the ground, the bodyguard said in fear, "Master, something bad has happened. Our entire villa has been surrounded. There are many enemies. I'm afraid it does not look good for us this time!"

He raised his hand and slapped the bodyguard. Du Hong stomped his feet in exasperation. "How is this possible! Who in Cloud City dares to surround my house like this?"

At this moment, Du Wei and Lin Lan were also woken up by the noise in the living room. Du Wei followed Lin Lan down the stairs. Du Wei glanced lazily out the window and froze in shock.

As if she was frightened by the dense crowd with ill intentions outside the window, Du Wei trembled and grabbed Lin Lan's hand tightly.

Chapter 103: Getting Rid of the Du Family

She walked quickly to Du Hong's side and Du Wei said nervously, "Dad, there really seems to be a lot of people outside. Will we be in danger?"

Hearing his precious daughter's voice behind him, Du Hong turned around and hugged the girl gently. "Weiwei, don't be afraid. Dad will definitely protect you!"

Du Hong frowned and went to the window. After analyzing the current situation for a few seconds, he coldly called the butler and instructed, "Uncle Li, escort the young miss and Madam away first!"

Just as the man who was addressed as Uncle Li was about to reply, the door of the Du family mansion was violently blown open from the outside.

After a commotion, a girl in black walked in with a few men who were also dressed in black.

"Don't waste your efforts. None of you can leave today!"

Du Wei was tightly protected behind Du Hong. The instant the girl raised her head and looked over, her expression suddenly changed. How could this be? How could it be Mo Zhu?

"You! You're not..." Du Wei pointed at Mo Zhu not far away with trembling hands.

Mo Zhu raised her eyebrows indifferently. "I'm not what? Are you confused that I'm standing in front of you safe and sound?"

Du Hong secretly tugged at Du Wei's hand under his sleeve and signaled her to restrain herself a little. Although he did not know the true identity of this mysterious girl in front of

him, it was true that there was a huge difference in the number of people between the two sides. Without the confidence of winning, Du Hong did not want to anger the other party first.

Du Hong cleared his throat and took a step forward without batting an eyelid. "I wonder which family this young lady here is from. Why did you go through so much trouble to come to our Du family tonight?"

Mo Zhu's expression changed, and her voice was cold to the bone. She moved her fingers briefly and said, "Mr. Du, are you curious about who I am? Why don't you ask that good daughter of yours? As for why I took time out tonight to come to the Du family personally, it is to..."

After a pause, Mo Zhu met Du Wei's fleeting gaze through Du Hong. "It is to take your lives personally!"

Upon hearing Mo Zhu's words, Du Wei was so afraid that she hid behind Du Hong. If she had known that Mo Zhu was such a person, she really shouldn't have taken the initiative to provoke her!

Du Hong stroked his sleeves and questioned Mo Zhu energetically, "There are countless people in the world who want my head. You're just a little girl. Not all of your hair is even properly grown. Who gave you the confidence to say these words?"

Mo Zhu was not angered by Du Hong's mocking words. She only looked up and smiled lightly. "It doesn't matter who gives me my confidence. What's important is that the outcome of me taking your life today is set in stone."

"Heh..." Du Hong sneered, as if he was mocking the girl for overestimating her abilities. His expression darkened." Why? Do you think that just because you brought so many people to surround my house, we would be helpless and have to surrender?"

Waving his hand, Mo Zhu extended her right index finger and shook it gently. "No, what I mean is that I alone am enough to deal with all of you."

Du Hong turned to Mo Zhu disdainfully and started laughing uncontrollably. "Haha, you want to kill me just by yourself? What a joke!"

It wasn't that he was blindly confident. Du Hong was a boxing expert when he was young. As his business grew, he had even gone to learn from master teachers to learn killer moves that could save his life so that he could escape unscathed from the enemies if he happened to face them one day. Because of his skills, he had already escaped death more than once.

Du Hong glanced at Mo Zhu coldly and sighed at the girl's overestimation of her abilities.

Mo Zhu took out her phone to look at the time and raised her eyebrows slightly. "We've chatted enough, it's time to send you on your way. By the way, before we start, let me introduce myself. I'm Mo Zhu…"

Just as she finished speaking, the girl pulled the zipper of her coat up to her collar and kicked off. Before the crowd could see what Mo Zhu did, Du Hong was already pressed onto the ground five meters away by her.

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"You... who exactly are you?"

After being suffocated by Mo Zhu, Du Hong's eyes bulged and his face turned red. He was already breathing heavily. He struggled to ask this question and did not even have the ability to retaliate. Du Hong was easily taken care of by Mo Zhu in one move.

Mo Zhu clapped her hands and stood up. She placed one of her feet on Du Hong's chest and said, "Oh, I haven't finished introducing myself just now. I'm Mo Zhu. The people in the industry call me Serpent Dragon."

Mo Zhu, Serpent Dragon, no! Impossible!

Du Wei's face was pale, and her eyes widened as she took a few steps back. "Impossible! You must be spouting nonsense! I invited the people from the Eighteen Cities of the Serpent Dragon to deal with you. How can you be the legendary Master Long!"

The corners of Mo Zhu's lips curled up. Her entire being was so beautiful and cold that others did not dare to look her in the eye. "Otherwise, how do you think I can still appear here unscathed since the people of the Eighteen Cities have taken action?"

When Du Wei heard this, her legs went soft as she knelt on the ground. She looked up at Mo Zhu in disbelief. "No! This must not be true! You're lying. You must have said it to scare me!"

Mo Zhu was in no hurry. She just watched expressionlessly as Du Wei's psychological barrier was broken bit by bit. "If you want to know if all of this is true, you can ask your father on the way to hell and you will understand!"

Chapter 104: Regretting Her Past Actions

Under Mo Zhu's repeated threats, Du Wei's tears flowed uncontrollably. She knelt down and crawled to Mo Zhu's side, pulling the girl's pants as she begged, "Ms. Mo, oh wait, Master Long! I was ignorant when I was young and had some misunderstandings with

you. Please forgive me for letting the Du family off this time. I swear that I won't appear in Cloud City to be an eyesore to you from now on!"

After witnessing Mo Zhu's true strength, Du Wei was extremely afraid and regretful now. If she hadn't insisted on finding trouble with Mo Zhu for a small matter, the Du family wouldn't have suffered such a calamity and her father wouldn't have had to die.

Thinking of this, Du Wei cried even harder. She wished that she could be Mo Zhu's servant and she only hoped that Mo Zhu would let the Du family off today.

Mo Zhu raised her chin coldly and gave Du Wei, who was kneeling at her feet, a look of disdain. "If you had known this would happen, why did you do it in the first place? Although your attitude is very sincere, I, Mo Zhu, am a person who bears grudges. Besides, you guys had targeted my grandmother. Since the mistake has been made, someone has to bear the consequences!"

Before Du Wei could reply, Mo Zhu raised her leg and quickly killed the remaining few people from the Du family, especially Lin Lan. A cold glint flashed across her eyes. She wanted Du Wei to watch her loved ones die in front of her with her own eyes. She wanted her to taste the feeling of being in hell!

"You! Mo Zhu, I knew it. You are a vicious and cruel woman. That's right! I did it! Not only do I want your grandmother's life, I want her to die more miserably than anyone else. Hahaha, I want to see how long you can laugh for!"

The bloody scene before her had already driven Du Wei insane. She roared at Mo Zhu with a ferocious expression, and she wished for nothing more than to kill the girl.

Seeing Du Wei's demented and helpless look, Mo Zhu could not help but laugh. "What a coincidence. My grandmother is lying in the intensive care unit safe and sound."

After a pause, Mo Zhu added lightly, "Besides that, I'm not injured at all."

Du Wei had a look of disbelief on her face as she roared at the top of her lungs, "That's impossible! I clearly arranged for someone to lure the Huo family's bodyguards away at the right time. With just those few people, she can't be rescued back to the ward safe and sound!"

The mockery on Mo Zhu's face became even stronger. "Maybe you have calculated it perfectly and the timing was right. However, you might not have thought that I would rush over in time to save my grandmother. That's right, you think that you're high and mighty and have always looked down on ordinary high school students like us."

She emphasized the words 'ordinary' and 'high school students' and Mo Zhu saw that Du Wei's face had instantly turned purple.

"You! You're a monster!" Du Wei knew that she wouldn't be able to escape calamity today. She held her chest and cursed the girl in front of her.

She was so resentful. She had spent so much effort to take revenge. Now, not only did she fail to take revenge, she had even implicated the entire Du family.

Why? Why did the heavens do this to her? This damn Mo Zhu. She had been at odds with her since she saved Jiang Yu. She was indignant. She was really indignant!

"It doesn't matter if I'm a monster or not. I'm already very lenient towards the people in your family. They might be very lucky to suffer less torture and pain, but you're different. As the culprit, I'll let you try a completely different punishment."

Mo Zhu's face turned cold. She waved her hand behind her and instructed her subordinate, who had taken two steps forward to listen to her orders, "Go to Feng Ke and get a bottle of my specially made Immortal Powder pills for Ms. Du. Give her good food and drinks and make her take one pill every seven days. I want to see how long Ms. Du can last."

The Immortal Powder pills were a poison that Mo Zhu had developed in her spare time while she was still in Qingyuan Village. If one took a pill, one would feel the pain of his liver and intestines being torn apart. After that, the person who was poisoned would have to endure the rupture and repair of every organ in his body. Taking it once every seven days, would make it a cycle of the rupture and repair. After seven days, even the immortals would not be able to find any illness in her.

This poison was very strange. If one took it consecutively, the pain effects would be doubled. It was one of the cruelest tortures in the entire Eighteen Cities of the Serpent Dragon. Many strong and powerful secret agents could not even last a month, let alone a young miss who was raised in a well-to-do family like Du Wei.

When she heard this, Du Wei suddenly had the strength to get up. She pushed the people guarding at the door away, and rushed out of the Du family.

Mo Zhu coldly glanced at the girl's fleeing back and her sleeves moved slightly. A silver needle flashed with light and went straight into the back of Du Wei's head.

Before the subordinates of the Eighteen Cities could stop her, Du Wei was already standing rooted to the ground, unable to control her body freely.

It was only at this moment that Du Wei truly understood the gap in strength between her and Mo Zhu.

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Thinking of the tough situation she might have to face, she opened her mouth with difficulty to beg for mercy again. However, she did not know what Mo Zhu had done to her. This time, no matter how hard she tried, she could not say a word.

"Take her away and ask Feng Ke to find a place to settle her down."

After she said this, Mo Zhu walked around everyone and left the Du family without looking back.

Chapter 105: Stable Condition

After returning to the car, Mo Zhu instructed the driver sent by Feng Ke to drive the car back to the Central Hospital.

Not long later, the car steadily stopped at the entrance of the hospital. Mo Zhu nimbly got out of the car and closed the door, then she quickly went upstairs to the operating theater to check on Huo Xuan.

In the operating theater, Mo Jiu was staring at the silver needles on the man's body seriously, he did not dare to slack off.

She took two steps forward and patted Mo Jiu's shoulder. Mo Zhu said lightly, "It's been hard on you. I'll take a shower and wash away the blood stench on my body. I'll come over to watch Huo Xuan for you later."

Mo Jiu looked at the girl obediently and nodded lightly. "Ms. Mo, you can do what you want. Young Master Xu had already sent the pills over. I listened to you and gave Young Master Huo one and he looks much better now. There shouldn't be any major problems."

Mo Zhu acknowledged softly, then turned around and went out. She casually found an office and asked for an independent ward where she could bathe.

She quickly washed up and barely perked herself up. Just as Mo Zhu walked out of the ward, she bumped into Xu Huan.

"Little Bamboo? Why are you here?" Xu Huan was sitting on the bench in the corridor and raised his head to look at Mo Zhu.

"I just finished my stuff and came back. I was a little dirty, so I went to bathe." Mo Zhu casually brushed it off a few sentences in an attempt to muddle through.

Xu Huan scratched his head and stood up with a mysterious expression on his face. "Why did I hear that you brought someone to settle your scores with the Du family just now? Is this true?"

Mo Zhu nodded and replied nonchalantly, "Uncle Zhang and I were surrounded by them when he was sending me back to the Huo family tonight. The Du family was the one behind it."

Although the girl's words were very concise, with Xu Huan's many years of experience in the martial arts world, he understood her almost instantly.

"Wow, Little Bamboo, you're so fierce! The Du family had also worked hard in Cloud City for a few decades, but they were taken down by you just like that. You're too arrogant." Xu Huan blinked and gave a simple evaluation of Mo Zhu's actions.

Xu Huan's words made Mo Zhu think of something and she turned her head and quietly looked at the moonlight outside the window. She said coldly, "I won't attack others unless they attack me. The Du family has hit my bottom line this time. I won't let them off."

"Your bottom line?" Xu Huan was confused.

"You've already heard about the matter of me seeking revenge on the Du family. Then you should also know about the attack on the Central Hospital tonight, right?" Mo Zhu raised her eyebrows and turned her gaze back to Xu Huan.

Xu Huan understood the meaning in Mo Zhu's words and his eyes widened in surprise. "The Du family did it too?"

"That's right. If Du Wei wants to touch my grandmother, then I can't stand by and do nothing!" Mo Zhu's tone turned cold instantly. Once she mentioned Zhang Fen, she couldn't control her temper.

Nodding, Xu Huan touched his chin and said, "Then everything makes sense. However, about you being Chief Long?"

As if she had guessed that Xu Huan would ask this, Mo Zhu took the initiative to explain, "I didn't mean to hide this from you guys, it's just that I didn't find a suitable opportunity to talk about it previously."

Xu Huan was not someone who was unreasonable and wanted to get to the bottom of things. Now that he saw how sincere Mo Zhu's tone was and how she had done so much for them silently, the man lowered his head in embarrassment. "Then in the future..."

"I'll still be that Mo Zhu!" Mo Zhu understood Xu Huan's worry. She directly took over Xu Huan's words and rushed to say this sentence.

No matter who she was or what her identity was, she was still Zhang Fen's granddaughter, Mo Zhu of the Huo family. Now, not only did she have her future in-laws

who loved her, but she also had her fiancé and a few friends who trusted her and took good care of her. Mo Zhu would remember all of this and cherish them.

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These words caused the corners of Xu Huan's eyes to water. He turned around and no longer looked at Mo Zhu. He waved his hand and said, "Hurry up and protect Huo Xuan. That fella's injuries aren't light. He might even need your love's protection right now!"

Mo Zhu smiled and did not say anything else. She turned around and walked towards the operating theater.

The latter half of the night passed calmly. Seeing that Huo Xuan's condition had stabilized, Mo Zhu requested to transfer him to the intensive care unit beside Zhang Fen.

The next morning, when the first ray of sunlight shone into the ward, Huo Xuan slowly opened his eyes.

At this moment, Mo Zhu had just instructed Uncle Zhang to send her back to the Huo family. She was prepared to pack up a few of Huo Xuan's clothes and toiletries to make it convenient for him. With the girl's orders, Mo Wu and Mo Jiu had also gone back to rest. Xu Huan was the only one guarding Huo Xuan's bed.

Seeing Huo Xuan open his eyes, Xu Huan stood up from the accompanying chair excitedly and sat down on Huo Xuan's bed.

"Brother Huo! Guess what happened while you were unconscious! You won't be able to guess it!"

Xu Huan sat in front of Huo Xuan in high spirits. The first thing he said was not asking about his condition and how he was feeling.

Huo Xuan frowned calmly and snapped, "You don't care about my injuries, and you're talking about something else here!"

Xu Huan was immersed in his own emotions as he quickly replied, "Brother Huo, it's not that I don't care about you. With Little Bamboo treating you personally, I'm very not worried at all!"

Chapter 106: Dark Forces

"Where's Xiao Zhu?" Huo Xuan changed the topic.

"Little Bamboo just asked Uncle Zhang to bring her back to the Huo family 15 minutes ago to pack a change of clothes for you."

After Xu Huan said this, he tried to change the topic hurriedly.

"Brother Huo, big news! You would not have expected Little Bamboo to be the legendary leader of the Eighteen Cities of the Serpent Dragon, Master Long! Besides that, many major things happened here last night before we returned to Cloud City!"

Xu Huan was very excited at this moment. He danced around excitedly as he explained the huge incident that happened last night.

After explaining the sequence of events one by one, Xu Huan seemed to have recalled something and suddenly pounded his fist on the bed. "Little Bamboo's killing move last night was too amazing. She could defeat a hundred enemies by herself. Who would have thought that a skinny and small high school student would have such strong skills!"

In Xu Huan's understanding, a girl of Mo Zhu's age should stay at home and never leave her house. Besides studying, she would only watch television dramas and watch variety shows after dinner. Therefore, he was really shocked that Mo Zhu had such powerful abilities.

Originally, Huo Xuan could already be considered a genius in their circle, especially since he was able to expand the Huo family's business field several times at a young age. However, this girl, who was only in her teens, was so powerful. This had completely overturned Xu Huan's imagination.

Not only was Mo Zhu skilled, but she also had superb medical skills. Besides that, other than having the outstanding status of Master Long, she also had superb talent in computer skills that others couldn't compare to.

Shaking his head lightly, Xu Huan sighed lightly again. "From the looks of it, Little Bamboo is indeed a good match for you!"

Upon hearing Xu Huan's words, Huo Xuan calmly raised his brows. "Of course. Didn't we already know that girl wasn't simple? However, she's still a member of the Huo family, and she's also my fiancée. This little achievement isn't worth mentioning."

Xu Huan narrowed his eyes and returned to the accompanying chair. "However, Brother Huo, although the Du family has been uprooted by Little Bamboo, a starving camel is still bigger than a horse. Over the years, there have been many forces that have been secretly in contact with the Du family. I'm worried that Little Bamboo will be in danger."

A cold glint shot out of Huo Xuan's eyes. Xu Huan's thoughts actually coincided with his. He pondered for a few seconds before shifting his gaze coldly to the window. "Inform the Dark Forces. In one week, they will take over all of the Du family's assets

and the forces behind them. Release the news that whoever dares to openly probe the Du family's business and find trouble with Xiao Zhu is openly going against the Dark Forces!"

The Dark Forces was a power that Huo Xuan had personally nurtured in recent years after he had strengthened the Huo family's influence. Although it was as famous as the Pavilion of Love in the pugilistic world, the difference was that the Dark Forces didn't sell any secret information at a fixed price. Apart from the various families and cities that had the contact methods of the Dark Forces, it didn't open up services for ordinary people.

After being stunned for a few seconds, Xu Huan frowned and was a little worried. "Brother Huo, it's not that I'm not worried about Little Bamboo's safety, but if you do this, the secret department will be exposed. I'm afraid that in the future..."

Before he could finish speaking, Huo Xuan looked up and met Xu Huan's eyes. "Second Uncle has been making some moves recently. He has put in so much effort to set up this trap. It's time to reel in the net. Take this opportunity to quietly allow the Dark Forces to make its entrance. No one will suspect us."

Xu Huan paused for a second. No matter what, he was still a good assistant who had been by Huo Xuan's side for more than ten years. He immediately understood the man's intentions. "So, Brother Huo, you want to lead them to think that the Dark Forces are from the Eighteen Cities of the Serpent Dragon?"

Huo Xuan nodded and said casually, "That's right. In this case, no matter what tricks the Du family has up their sleeves, they won't dare to lay their hands on Xiao Zhu easily. With the power of the Eighteen Cities and the deterrence of the Dark Forces, anyone would have to think twice about their own abilities."

"Impressive, impressive. I didn't expect Brother Huo's brain to work so quickly despite his severe injuries. You can even consider everything so thoroughly!" Xu Huan couldn't help but applaud Huo Xuan's arrangements.

"Alright, alright, stop joking. Help me up first." Huo Xuan had been lying motionlessly on the bed the entire night. In addition, he had lost too much blood previously, so his entire body was now aching indescribably.

Xu Huan quickly walked forward and placed two soft pillows on the bed. After gently helping the man up, he placed the pillow behind Huo Xuan.

Realizing that Huo Xuan might have not eaten or drunk for a long time, Xu Huan poured a glass of water for the man and handed it to him. "Have some water, Brother Huo. Before Xiao Zhu left, she didn't say if you could eat in your current condition. If you're hungry, why don't I call and ask her?"

He raised his uninjured hand and waved it gently. Huo Xuan simply moved his sore limbs. "It's alright, I'm not very hungry right now. Based on my calculations, Xiao Zhu should be back in a while. Let's talk about this later."

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Xu Huan nodded, picked up his phone from the table, and stood up. "Rest well, Brother Huo. I'll go and carry out what we discussed earlier."

Before Huo Xuan could reply, a commotion came from the door.

Chapter 107: Someone From the Fang Family Had Came

A few seconds later, the door of the ward was suddenly pushed open from the outside. Chen Man rushed in with a worried expression. When she saw Huo Xuan lying on the bed with a pale face, she quickly walked over to the man and grabbed Huo Xuan's hand.

"My son! Why are you so badly injured? How do you feel now? Do you feel uncomfortable anywhere?"

Chen Man's tone was filled with deep worry. She was also about to leave for Beijing today and wanted to greet her son and daughter-in-law. She did not expect that after giving Uncle Zhang a call, she would find out that such a thing had happened last night!

When Huo Xuan heard this, he gave Xu Huan a cold glare. This time, Xu Huan was shocked. He spread his arms helplessly behind Chen Man and mouthed three words silently, "It wasn't me..."

Huo Xuan silently rolled his eyes at Xu Huan. He patted Chen Man's hand comfortingly and explained with a calm expression, "Mom, it's actually nothing serious. It's just a small cut and a little blood flowed out. I'll be back to normal in a few days after having some good food and drinks."

Although Huo Xuan was telling the truth, Chen Man was still extremely worried. This little injury might not be too harmful to the others, but with the powerful poison lurking in Huo Xuan's body, any danger could very well be fatal. How could Chen Man not be worried?

"Where's the doctor? Have you checked with the doctor? What did he say?" Chen Man frowned and grabbed Huo Xuan's hand forcefully.

"Mo Zhu helped me examine my injuries last night. Are you still worried about me with the superb medical skills Mo Zhu has? She already said that I'm fine, so there definitely won't be any problems after that!"

Chen Man heaved a sigh of relief. She didn't trust the medical skills of others, but Mo Zhu was a divine doctor who could control the poison in Huo Xuan's body. If she really said that, her son's condition should have stabilized.

After relaxing a little, Chen Man sat in the corner of Huo Xuan's bed and earnestly reminded the patient about his safety. Then, she looked around and asked curiously, "Why isn't my daughter-in-law here?"

Upon hearing this, Xu Huan took the initiative to step forward and answer, "Auntie Chen, Mo Zhu stayed by Brother Huo's side the entire night. She went back to the Huo family to pack some change of clothes in the morning. She should be back soon."

Chen Man nodded in understanding. She glanced at Xu Huan indifferently and said, "Xiao Huan is also a good child. It's been hard on you for the past two days. Auntie is watching over Huo Xuan. You should go back and rest."

Xu Huan was about to leave, but seeing that Chen Man had taken the initiative to ask, he nodded and turned to look at Huo Xuan. Xu Huan said, "I'll be leaving first then. Call me if you need anything."

After saying this, Xu Huan did not stay any longer. He opened the door and walked out.

However, just as he reached the elevator, he bumped into Matriarch Fang and Qin Ya. Behind them was Fang Ran, who was dressed beautifully.

Seeing that Xu Huan was waiting for the elevator at the entrance, Matriarch Fang immediately recognized him. Previously, they had met at Huo Xuan and Mo Zhu's engagement banquet. She cleared her throat and turned her body to block the man's path, preventing him from entering the elevator.

"Young Master Xu must have come to the hospital early in the morning to visit my grandson-in-law. Is it convenient to inform us of the ward number?"

Xu Huan glared at Matriarch Fang coldly and replied in an unfriendly tone, "I'm sorry, it's not very convenient. Matriarch, please don't block my way."

Xu Huan's disdainful look really angered Matriarch Fang. She was about to flare up when Qin Ya, who was following closely behind, suddenly tugged at her sleeve. "Mom, we can't afford to offend Young Master Xu. Bear with it for the time being. We can find Young Master Huo's ward after asking the nurses."

After thinking about it carefully, she felt that her daughter-in-law had a point. Matriarch Fang snorted and moved to the side to make way for Xu Huan.

The three of them watched Xu Huan enter the elevator and then went straight to the nurse's station to ask for Huo Xuan's ward number. Not long later, they knocked on Huo Xuan's ward door.

"Mo Zhu must be back!" Chen Man heard knocking on the door. Considering that Mo Zhu had probably returned from the Huo Family, she happily stood up and walked quickly to open the door.

When her gaze met Matriarch Fang's face outside the door, Chen Man's expression instantly turned cold.

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She had heard a little about the Fang family's Matriarch when she was investigating Mo Zhu. She had the same character as Qin Ya in all aspects. Indeed, people from the same family have the same character. In Chen Man's opinion, other than Mo Zhu who came from Qingyuan Village, the entire Fang family had no good people.

"This must be Mrs. Huo. I'm Mo Zhu's grandmother. I heard that Young Master Huo is sick, so I specially instructed Xiao Ran to prepare gifts for our visit." When Matriarch Fang saw that it was Chen Man who opened the door, she gave a fawning smile.

Chen Man glanced at the three of them expressionlessly and said coldly, "Matriarch Fang, you're so considerate. However, why do I remember that my Mo Zhu only has a grandmother named Zhang Fen? If I'm not wrong, she's also staying in this hospital now. You're getting old, and your memory isn't too good."

Matriarch Fang instantly lost face when she heard Chen Man's sarcastic words. In order to hide her embarrassment, she could only smile awkwardly.

Chapter 107: Someone From the Fang Family Had Came

A few seconds later, the door of the ward was suddenly pushed open from the outside. Chen Man rushed in with a worried expression. When she saw Huo Xuan lying on the bed with a pale face, she quickly walked over to the man and grabbed Huo Xuan's hand.

"My son! Why are you so badly injured? How do you feel now? Do you feel uncomfortable anywhere?"

Chen Man's tone was filled with deep worry. She was also about to leave for Beijing today and wanted to greet her son and daughter-in-law. She did not expect that after giving Uncle Zhang a call, she would find out that such a thing had happened last night!

When Huo Xuan heard this, he gave Xu Huan a cold glare. This time, Xu Huan was shocked. He spread his arms helplessly behind Chen Man and mouthed three words silently, "It wasn't me..."

Huo Xuan silently rolled his eyes at Xu Huan. He patted Chen Man's hand comfortingly and explained with a calm expression, "Mom, it's actually nothing serious. It's just a small cut and a little blood flowed out. I'll be back to normal in a few days after having some good food and drinks."

Although Huo Xuan was telling the truth, Chen Man was still extremely worried. This little injury might not be too harmful to the others, but with the powerful poison lurking in Huo Xuan's body, any danger could very well be fatal. How could Chen Man not be worried?

"Where's the doctor? Have you checked with the doctor? What did he say?" Chen Man frowned and grabbed Huo Xuan's hand forcefully.

"Mo Zhu helped me examine my injuries last night. Are you still worried about me with the superb medical skills Mo Zhu has? She already said that I'm fine, so there definitely won't be any problems after that!"

Chen Man heaved a sigh of relief. She didn't trust the medical skills of others, but Mo Zhu was a divine doctor who could control the poison in Huo Xuan's body. If she really said that, her son's condition should have stabilized.

After relaxing a little, Chen Man sat in the corner of Huo Xuan's bed and earnestly reminded the patient about his safety. Then, she looked around and asked curiously, "Why isn't my daughter-in-law here?"

Upon hearing this, Xu Huan took the initiative to step forward and answer, "Auntie Chen, Mo Zhu stayed by Brother Huo's side the entire night. She went back to the Huo family to pack some change of clothes in the morning. She should be back soon."

Chen Man nodded in understanding. She glanced at Xu Huan indifferently and said, "Xiao Huan is also a good child. It's been hard on you for the past two days. Auntie is watching over Huo Xuan. You should go back and rest."

Xu Huan was about to leave, but seeing that Chen Man had taken the initiative to ask, he nodded and turned to look at Huo Xuan. Xu Huan said, "I'll be leaving first then. Call me if you need anything."

After saying this, Xu Huan did not stay any longer. He opened the door and walked out.

However, just as he reached the elevator, he bumped into Matriarch Fang and Qin Ya. Behind them was Fang Ran, who was dressed beautifully.

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Chapter 108: Inviting the Guests to Leave

"Xiao Ran, bring in the things you have prepared quickly." Qin Ya saw that the atmosphere was tense and she quickly signaled Fang Ran to take out the precious supplement that the Fang family had specially brought over.

Fang Ran looked up and exchanged a glance with Qin Ya. She immediately understood what she meant and took two steps forward. She placed the colorful gift box in her hand on top of the locker at the door of the ward.

Chen Man sneered when she saw this and said unkindly, "Madam Fang has spent so much to buy so many good things over."

Qin Ya did not tell the sarcasm in Chen Man's tone and she smiled respectfully. "I don't know how quickly Young Master Huo can recover from his illness, so I bought all sorts of tonics. We're all family, so you're treating me like an outsider by saying that I've spent a lot."

"In that case, thank you for your trouble." Chen Man didn't say anything else and nodded lightly.

They didn't know how the news had spread so quickly. Huo Xuan had just been injured last night, and the Fang family had come to visit him this morning. If the news hadn't been leaked by the Huo family, there could only be one possibility.

Chen Man smiled coldly and touched the jade bracelet on her wrist quietly. It seemed like there were quite a number of people from the Fang family in the hospital. She had to check it thoroughly.

The Huo family had a big business and invested in many hospitals in Cloud City. It was easy to investigate.

Furthermore, Mo Zhu's grandmother was also staying in this hospital. If the Fang family had planted too many spies, it would probably endanger Zhang Fen's safety. Thinking about this, Chen Man couldn't just sit back and do nothing. She had to deal with this matter as soon as possible so that her son and in-law could rest in the hospital without any worries.

After waiting for a long time, Chen Man did not invite them to sit down. Matriarch Fang also acutely sensed that this Madam Huo, who looked graceful and had a powerful

aura, might not have thought of letting the three of them stay here for long from the start. Her eyes turned and she pushed Fang Ran, who was standing quietly at the side.

"Mrs. Huo, now that Young Master Huo is injured, it's more or less inconvenient for him for him to carry out his daily activities. Mo Zhu is also a girl who grew up in the countryside. She might not be so attentive at times and might not take good care of Young Master Huo. Why don't you let Fang Ran stay behind to help out in the next two days?"

Upon hearing this, Chen Man finally understood what was going on. She had known that the Fang family wouldn't come to visit Huo Xuan for no reason. So they have been waiting here!

However, Chen Man had seen too many of such tricks. It was impossible to arrange for Fang Ran to be by Huo Xuan's side in front of her so easily!

Chen Man sneered and looked up at Matriarch Fang. "Matriarch Fang, no matter how badly Mo Zhu takes care of Huo Xuan, she is still the legitimate future Young Madam of the Huo family. If Ms. Fang were to stay behind, I wonder what the rumors will say?"

After a pause, seeing that the three people in front of her did not seem to understand what she meant, Chen Man added coldly, "If Ms. Fang is rumored to be an easy woman who only cares about someone else's fiancé, I believe the Fang family will lose face too, right?"

Chen Man had always disliked these few women from the Fang family. Now that they had taken the initiative to send themselves to her door, she could not show mercy. To avenge Mo Zhu, she would not give the three of them a good attitude!

Matriarch Fang's face turned red from Chen Man's words. Her eyes darted around as she replied, "Mrs. Huo, what are you saying? I'm just worried that Mo Zhu might not take good care of Young Master Huo and turn out to be disrespectful."

Chen Man raised her hand and twirled the jade bracelet on her wrist a few times, but she didn't stop talking. "The Huo family is very satisfied with Mo Zhu. She's beautiful, smart, and obedient. She's a thousand times better than Ms. Fang and the Huo family treasures her. Why would we dislike her for such a small matter?"

Chen Man paused for a second before she changed the topic. She stood up and glanced at the crowd coldly before she said in a harsh tone, "On the other hand, we can let what your family did to Mo Zhu be bygones. However, if I hear you slander Mo Zhu willfully in the future, that would be considered bullying the Huo family too!"

Chen Man's words successfully shocked Qin Ya. She quickly continued, "Mrs. Huo, you've misunderstood. Ever since we brought Xiao Zhu to Cloud City, the Fang family

has been taking good care of her. We've given her the best food, clothing, and equipment, and we've never mistreated her!"

Chen Man coldly turned her gaze to Qin Ya and waved her hand in disdain. "Mrs. Fang, you don't have to explain too much. Everyone knows the truth. What I'm saying today is just to emphasize Mo Zhu's identity again. From now on, the Fang family won't have to worry about the Huo family's daughter-in-law!"

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Qin Ya looked at Fang Ran from the corner of her eye and frowned slightly. She did not expect this girl, Mo Zhu, to make Mrs. Huo so happy. It seemed that it was extremely difficult for Fang Ran to enter the Huo family now!

Fang Ran, who was standing quietly by the side, was also very embarrassed. She had been caught off guard by her grandmother's push just now and now she was continuously attacked by Chen Man's mocking words. She really wanted to find a hole in the ground and hide in it.

"Is there anything else? If there's nothing else, Xuan'er still needs to rest.. You have already visited him, so you should leave as soon as possible."

Chapter 109: Second Treatment

Not wanting to look at the people of the Fang family any longer, Chen Man immediately asked them to leave.

Seeing Chen Man's expression, the Fang family did not want to anger her because of this. After nodding slightly, Matriarch Fang left the ward with Qin Ya and Fang Ran.

After the Fang family left, Chen Man sat down on Huo Xuan's hospital bed angrily. She snorted and said, "I knew that these people definitely had ill intentions when they came. As expected, it really is the case. They want to arrange for Fang Ran to enter the Huo family? As long as I'm here, this is impossible!"

Huo Xuan had been lying on the bed since just now. On the one hand, he didn't want to move too much to prevent his wound from rupturing, and on the other hand, he had a lot of trust that Chen Man would be able to handle such a small matter.

Huo Xuan looked up and met Chen Man's eyes. He smiled and said, "Don't worry, Mom. With me around, it's impossible too."

Although Huo Xuan had promised her so sincerely, Chen Man was still a little worried. She pulled her son's hand and told him sincerely, "Xuan, I've been observing Xiao Zhu

for a long time. She's good-looking and has a good personality. Besides, she has saved you a few times. You can't be ungrateful and abandon her after she has saved you!"

Huo Xuan understood Chen Man's worry. He calmly shook the woman's hand and said with a firm expression, "Don't worry, Mom. I won't let Mo Zhu down."

When Mo Zhu returned to the ward again, the headlines of Cloud City's news were publishing the news of the Du family's tragic overnight bankruptcy. In an instant, there were all sorts of opinions on it, but no one dared to probe into any information related to this matter.

She called Meng Ran and asked her to apply for a few days off from the form teacher. Mo Zhu wanted to stay in the ward and focus on taking care of Huo Xuan and her grandmother for the next few days.

She packed a few light dishes from a small restaurant outside and bought a few servings of porridge. Then, Mo Zhu pushed open the door of the ward with the thermos box.

Just as she walked into the ward, the girl saw Chen Man sitting by Huo Xuan's bed. She asked in surprise, "Auntie, why are you here?"

"Xiao Zhu, I heard that Xuan'er was injured and came to take a look. It's all thanks to you this time. I don't know how to thank you." When Chen Man saw that Mo Zhu had returned, she immediately took the big and small bags from the girl's hands happily.

Mo Zhu was stunned for a moment before she replied with a smile, "Auntie, you're too polite. You're making me feel a little embarrassed."

"It's okay, it's already time to eat. I won't delay your lunch." After saying this, Chen Man stood up and tidied her clothes.

Seeing that Chen Man was about to leave, Mo Zhu immediately wanted to invite Chen Man to stay behind for dinner. Coincidentally, because she wasn't sure about Huo Xuan's taste, she had bought a lot today. Even if there were two strong men, not to mention Chen Man, a woman, there would still be enough food for them.

However, before Mo Zhu could speak, Chen Man had already finished her sentence. "Xiao Zhu, I'm rest assured with you taking care of Xuan'er. Coincidentally, I have something to complete in the capital these two days and I need to go there personally. This matter can't be delayed. Look..."

Understanding the meaning in Chen Man's words, Mo Zhu took the initiative to answer, "Auntie, go ahead and busy yourself. I will definitely report to you if anything happens to Huo Xuan. If you have anything you're worried about, you can call me anytime!"

After receiving Mo Zhu's guarantee, Chen Man was even happier. The smile on her face couldn't be stopped. "Good child, good child. Hearing this from you is enough for me. There's no time to lose. I will set off to return to Beijing now. I'll leave Xuan'er in your hands."

Just as she finished speaking, Chen Man didn't delay any longer. After giving Huo Xuan a meaningful look, Chen Man walked out of the ward under Mo Zhu's gaze.

Originally, Mo Zhu wanted to send Chen Man downstairs personally. However, Chen Man rejected her with all sorts of reasons, so she could only send her future mother-in-law out of the ward.

After Chen Man left, Huo Xuan and Mo Zhu had a simple lunch together.

Mo Zhu looked at the time and came to Huo Xuan's side to carefully observe his wound. Then, she reached out and took the man's pulse. Not long after, she nodded slightly and took out a set of silver needles from her shirt pocket.

"Although your injuries have stabilized, due to the poison on the concealed weapon repelling the original poison in your body, we can only let them fuse slowly for the time being. We can only detoxify the illness after the two have combined into one."

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Huo Xuan knew that the concealed weapon was poisoned. Although he was unconscious last night and his consciousness was hazy, he could feel two forces in his body. One was hot, and the other was cold.

"What should I do now?" Huo Xuan raised his eyebrows as he looked at Mo Zhu.

"You don't have to do anything. Just take off your clothes and lie down on the bed properly."

Last night, in order to facilitate the acupuncture treatment, Mo Zhu had taken off all of Huo Xuan's clothes. This morning, when she left, a nurse thoughtfully sent over a hospital gown. Xu Huan was afraid of troubling Mo Zhu, so he immediately put it on for Huo Xuan.

Fortunately, the patient's gown was convenient to wear and remove. Even though Huo Xuan could only move one shoulder, it didn't take him more than a few minutes to strip himself clean.

Chapter 110: Truth

The treatment that Mo Zhu arranged for Huo Xuan was all planned out, including acupuncture and medicine. With Huo Xuan's current condition and her amazing skills, he would be able to recover in a few days.

When facing Mo Zhu's treatment, Huo Xuan was very obedient. He laid motionlessly on the hospital bed and since he had nowhere to look at, he just stared at Mo Zhu openly.

As a doctor, Mo Zhu was very serious when she performed the acupuncture. She followed the steps and found the acupuncture point first. Then, Mo Zhu controlled the strength and directly injected the needle.

The afternoon sunlight shone on the girl through the cracks in the window, clearly reflecting the fine hair on her palm-sized face. Her long eyelashes drooped slightly, blocking a pair of dark eyes.

Mo Zhu was afraid that the needles would pierce Huo Xuan too quickly and hurt him. Thus, she had placed the next few needles very gently, but to the man, the needles in the girl's hand were not piercing into his body and instead into his heart.

An unknown sweet feeling welled up in Huo Xuan's heart. As he quietly looked at Mo Zhu, he suddenly felt like time had passed peacefully.

Born in a family like the Huo family, Huo Xuan's life was destined to be different from ordinary people. He had self-studied all the classes in school when he was really young and gradually became the second-in-command of the Huo family under Huo Tao's guidance.

He had been living a life of bloodshed for too long, so when someone like Mo Zhu suddenly appeared in his life, he was at a loss on what to do.

As Mo Zhu pierced the needles into him, the distance between the two of them closed up. In such a quiet environment, Huo Xuan could even hear the girl's soft breathing clearly.

Even after Mo Zhu removed the needles, Huo Xuan still lay obediently on the bed, not daring to move at all. "Are you done?"

When the girl heard Huo Xuan speak suddenly, she looked up at him indifferently and replied, "Alright, after taking this pill, today's treatment is completed."

After quickly putting away the needles, Mo Zhu took out a small exquisite porcelain bottle from her pocket and gently poured out a pill. As she handed it to Huo Xuan, she stood up and prepared to pour some water.

She had refined this medicine when she went back to the Huo family to bring some things over this morning. This pill had the same effect as the ones she had given Mo Jiu last night.

Huo Xuan took the pill from Mo Zhu and stuffed it into his mouth without even looking at it. He grabbed the girl's hand and said seriously, "You don't have to get me water. I can swallow this small pill even without water."

After a pause, Huo Xuan seemed to have thought of something and asked with a grave and worried expression, "You handled so many things by yourself last night, are you afraid?"

"Afraid?" Mo Zhu raised her eyebrows and looked at the man lightly. "To be honest, I haven't heard this word for many years."

She was not a daughter of a rich family that was raised in the hands of her parents. From a young age, Mo Zhu knew that she had to become stronger in order to get the things she wanted and protect the people she wanted to.

It didn't mean that she hadn't seen what Huo Xuan had experienced. On the contrary, she was someone who had started from scratch and relied on herself for everything. She was the one who was really unafraid of death.

Has she ever been afraid? She should have been. She was afraid that she would be helpless against her grandmother's illness, and she was also afraid that Feng Yu would not get to see her taking revenge for him personally. And last night...

Thinking of this, Mo Zhu pinched her glabella and contradicted what she had just said. "I'm not afraid of those unknown dangers. If there's anything that can make me feel afraid, it's my grandmother and your safety."

These words were true and sincere words from Mo Zhu's heart. Regardless of whether it was facing countless enemies or hidden dangers, she was not worried or concerned. Now, the only things that she cared about were the health and safety of these few people.

Upon hearing Mo Zhu's words, Huo Xuan was at a loss for words. It would be a lie to say that he wasn't touched. He didn't expect that although he hadn't known the girl for long, she would place him in such an important position.

"It's my fault. It's my fault for acting too rashly that led to my failure last night. If I had returned to Cloud City in time yesterday, I might have been able to face those things with you..." Huo Xuan held Mo Zhu's hand with a hint of heartache as he berated himself.

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Mo Zhu raised her head and smiled disapprovingly. "Don't blame yourself. Wasn't I able to handle the matter very well by myself? Besides, you've already asked Mo Wu and Uncle Zhang to help me. You did do something."

Mo Zhu didn't want to be a princess raised in the castle. Since Huo Xuan wanted to be with her, the two of them had to help each other improve together. She wouldn't live on the man, and both of them wouldn't be a burden to each other.

As if he could see the determination in the girl's eyes, Huo Xuan nodded and changed the topic. "Are you tired after being busy for so long? If you are, you can rest for a while."

"I'm not tired." Mo Zhu's answer was very quick. She gently placed her hand on the edge of the bed and the girl asked lightly, "I think you're almost better now. Tell me, what did you go to Beijing to do mysteriously yesterday?"

"I went to steal medicine," Huo Xuan replied very straightforwardly. Now that it had come to this, he didn't plan on <u>hiding it from Mo Zhu any longer.</u>