

R Woman 101

Chapter 101: Hua Nation's culture is profound and extensive!

Through today's event, Kato Mai deeply realized that the culture of Hua Nation is profound and immense, certainly not as simple as it appeared on the surface, and absolutely not something their small country could provoke.

However, Ida Ueni disagreed, snorting disdainfully, "With that person around, what are you afraid of!"

From the dialogue between the two, it was evident that 'that person's' status in Capital City was no small matter.

Kato Mai's gaze darkened, and she didn't relax her vigilance just because of the 'that person' Ida Ueni spoke of.

A worry flashed in her eyes, but without saying anything more, she followed Ida Ueni out of the milk tea shop.

She knew that at such a time, Ida Ueni wouldn't listen to reason.

Little did they know,

that the scene in the milk tea shop was being observed by a man sitting in a corner, his long legs crossed in a seemingly casual manner that radiated an undeniably distinguished aura.

There was also an untamed wildness about him, difficult for anyone to control!

It was a firm demeanor one could only find in a military man.

Well-built, with bronze skin, his facial features extremely sharp and angular, stunningly handsome, with piercing hawk-like eyes—recognizable in an instant, the kind that would make young girls scream on the street, leaving current heartthrobs far behind.

Watching the slender figure disappearing into the crowd, a playful glint flickered in his dark eyes.

Soon, a plainclothes military officer approached and stopped before him, glancing around before leaning in and murmuring, "Boss, we haven't found any traces of suspicious foreign elements..."

"Stand down," the man slowly rose, a shadowy light crossing the depths of his profound eyes, "they've already left."

"Left?" The plainclothes officer was baffled, but when he saw his boss leaving the milk tea shop, he immediately followed.

"Boss, wait for me."

The black Hummer tore away, kicking up a cloud of dust, the man's striking features hidden below the car window, soon vanishing from sight.

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Chu Jin followed Mo Qingyi and Miao Xinran down the street.

Mo Qingyi's eyes sparkled as he said, "Jin bro, you were so cool just now! I totally worship you, that—that, could you teach me a few moves..."

Mo Qingyi clasped his hands together in a pleading gesture.

"Yeah, yeah, teach us a couple of moves," Miao Xinran also looked toward Chu Jin in agreement.

Although they hadn't seen how Chu Jin had made his move just then, they could tell that Chu Jin must have had a confrontation with that burly man; otherwise, how could such a muscular guy have 'plopped' to his knees on the ground?

In any case, Chu Jin refreshed their worldview once again.

Chu Jin raised an eyebrow slightly, "Do you really want to learn?"

"Mhm, we do." Both of them nodded their heads hastily, determination shining on their faces.

Chu Jin took a sip of his milk tea, looked at them seriously, and said calmly, "Then get up every morning at 5 a.m. on the dot, and join me for a run and exercise."

"5 a.m.?"

"Jin bro, did I hear that right?"

Mo Qingyi and Miao Xinran were flabbergasted, the determination on their faces instantly gone. Getting up at 5 a.m. was like asking for their lives.

"Never mind, never mind, Jin bro, you just keep looking out for me," Mo Qingyi said, slinging an arm over Chu Jin's shoulder, "If I got up that early, my bed would miss me too much..."

Miao Xinran offered a sheepish smile, "Hehe, our bed also can't bear to part with me."

Chu Jin's eyes twinkled with laughter as she extended a hand to knock on the two's head, "Look at you two acting all timid."

Mo Qingyi raised a hand to touch his head, sounding a bit aggrieved, "Jin, waking up at 5 a.m. is just too early. I have to do fifty-three every day when I get home, and I only go to bed at midnight, I'm exhausted! Isn't there some kind of shortcut? Like the kind that doesn't require running or exercising,"

Miao Xinran strongly agreed, her eyes sparkling as she looked up at Chu Jin.

Chu Jin nodded thoughtfully at the two, "Mhm, there actually is a quick method. Do you want to hear it?"

The two nodded vigorously and said in unison, "Yes! Of course, we do!"

Chu Jin's beautiful eyes flickered, "Wait until we go back tonight, then I'll tell you."

Mo Qingyi: "Ah? Why wait until nighttime?"

Miao Xinran: "Yeah, why do we have to wait for night?"

Chu Jin smiled mysteriously, "Because it's daytime now."

"Daytime?" Mo Qingyi asked in confusion, "What does daytime have to do with it?"

Miao Xinran let his imagination run wild, "Oh, I get it. It's because the magnetic fields during the day and night are different, some special abilities can only be activated at night..."

Chu Jin patted their shoulders, "Not at all, it's because daytime isn't suitable for dreaming."

The day hadn't even turned dark, and the two were already starting to dream.

In this world, you always have to give something to get something, and pies never fall from the sky.

Mo Qingyi: "..."

Miao Xinran: "..."

"Hey, I was thinking, why don't the three of us apply to the same university?" Miao Xinran suggested.

Mo Qingyi immediately agreed, "Yeah, yeah, once we get to university, Jin can keep looking after me!"

Miao Xinran didn't hold back in teasing, "Tsk, tsk, tsk, Qingqing, that's all the ambition you have."

Mo Qingyi was nonchalant, "Having Jin cover for me, I'm proud!"

The three walked side by side, jostling and pushing each other, their smiles as bright as flowers. They displayed the youthful vitality of their beautiful eighteen years to the fullest, a carefree age where they could laugh so freely.

Anyone who saw them would stop and smile a little more themselves, as smiles are the most infectious.

Somehow, even the faces of the passersby who were originally frowning seemed to relax.

As the three were joking around, a black Hummer zoomed past them, bringing with it a gust of wind.

Chu Jin distinctly felt a scrutinizing gaze fixed tightly on her, carrying with it a sense of pressure. By the time she looked up, the Hummer's taillights flickered, and it neatly disappeared into the curve ahead, vanishing in an instant.

At the same time, a group of people were approaching from across the street.

One of them clearly recognized Mo Qingyi and walked straight up to him, hands in pockets and with a rascal's swagger, "Yo, isn't this Mo 'Little Third' Qingyi? Where are you rushing off to in such a hurry?"

Even though he was speaking to Mo Qingyi, his gaze continuously wandered between Miao Xinran and Chu Jin.

Mo Qingyi gave him a sidelong glance and waved him away, "Go on, get lost! What's it to you? And just so you know, Duanmu Xiaosi, don't block my path!"

The newcomer was Mo Qingyi's childhood friend who grew up with him, Duanmu Zhe.