

## R Woman 103

Chapter 103: Always used to being arrogant

The black Rolls-Royce quickly stopped next to a high-end club.

After getting out of the car, Li Hanjiang, with perfect gentlemanly grace, opened the car door for Zhao Yiling and, bowing slightly, made a 'please' gesture. Zhao Yiling placed her hand on Li Hanjiang's, lifted her dress with one hand, and, like a proud princess, extended one sleek, long leg, with her dazzling Crystal Shoes touching the ground first.

Shang Tian Club was located in the bustling district of Capital City, where every inch of land was worth its weight in gold.

As such, quite a few people were gathered around, some drawn by its fame, others were star-chasers lurking at the club's entrance.

Upon seeing the luxury car and the beautiful woman, they all looked over in unison.

Proud, beautiful.

That was probably everyone's first impression of Zhao Yiling.

Zhao Yiling glanced disdainfully at the crowd looking up at her, her lips curling into a dignified smile.

She could tell that their gazes held envy and longing.

But some things are innate, not something these common little sparrows could attain simply by turning green with envy.

While tossing the keys to the parking attendant, Li Hanjiang walked alongside Zhao Yiling into the club, "Miss Zhao, let's head inside. By now, the others should have nearly all arrived."

Zhao Yiling nodded and elegantly replied, "Alright."

Li Hanjiang casually draped his arm around Zhao Yiling's waist as they slowly walked into the club, and a waiter immediately came up to greet them, "Boss Li, you've arrived."

Shang Tian was an exclusive membership-only club, and one needed a membership card to enter. The basic cost for obtaining a membership card started at 6 million, and being able to move in and out of this place was a symbol of status in Capital City.

The people who frequented this club were either rich or noble, either an official's child or a rich second-generation.

Li Hanjiang nodded slightly towards the waiter.

Under the lights, the man seemed imposing and refined, radiating the charm exclusive to successful men. The waiter's cheeks reddened for a moment, then they quickly lowered their gaze and led the two inside.

Just then, a commotion arose at the entrance, and soon after, a middle-aged man in a tailored suit walked out from the corridor. His gaze swept over Zhao Yiling, and when he saw Li Hanjiang next to her, a sycophantic smile appeared on his face. He promptly approached them, "I didn't expect to encounter Boss Li here."

After speaking, he extended his right hand, then suddenly realized it was improper and withdrew it to wipe off the nonexistent dust on his clothing before confidently reaching out again.

Li Hanjiang nodded with a smile towards the middle-aged man but merely uttered two words with his scholarly demeanor, "Pleased to meet."

He did not reach out to shake the middle-aged man's hand, who, unembarrassed, withdrew his hand as if nothing had happened.

He understood that someone of Li Hanjiang's esteemed status could not just be casually friendly with anyone.

However, opportunities to meet Li Hanjiang were rare, so the middle-aged man found other topics to engage Li Hanjiang in conversation.

Fortunately, Li Hanjiang did not snub him but responded indifferently to his words.

Meanwhile, the noise at the entrance grew louder and closer, prompting Zhao Yiling to look up instinctively.

She saw two rows of uniformed personnel clearing the path ahead, standing in orderly fashion, with the man in the middle clearly the leader. He wore a well-cut bespoke suit, tall and strong, lacking the warm and scholarly aura of Li Hanjiang. Every line on his body was straight and forceful, as solid as a mountain.

He exuded an uncontrollable wildness!

This was a man full of challenges.

The uniformed staff flanked him on both sides, leading him inside.

"Make way!" An arm was abruptly stretched out in front of Zhao Yiling.

Li Hanjiang and the middle-aged man paused in their conversation, instinctively looking towards the man.

Curiosity stirred within, wondering what kind of person could command such a grand entrance at 'Shang Tian.'

As the man neared, Zhao Yiling finally saw his face, sharp and cold like the edge of a blade, his features striking and robust, conveying a tough-guy image.

He walked briskly, as if not seeing Li Hanjiang and Zhao Yiling at all, and quickly disappeared down the long corridor.

A feeling of disappointment arose in Zhao Yiling's heart. She had fully prepared herself and lifted her lips in a fitting smile, ready to meet the man's admiring gaze when he saw her.

Yet, the man walked past as though she was invisible, leaving only a gust of wind behind.

Always used to pride, and confident in herself, the unexpected indifference was not easy to take.

Li Hanjiang casually commented, "Who was that just now? He looks quite unfamiliar to me."

Anyone who could make such a scene at Shang Tian must be no ordinary person, yet that face was unfamiliar, never seen either in the business world or the political arena.

Could it be that times were changing in Capital City.

Hearing this, Zhao Yiling perked up her ears without showing emotion, equally curious about the challenging man. She could have let it go if he hadn't seen her, but he had also ignored Li Hanjiang, a significant figure.

Who in Capital City wouldn't greet Li Hanjiang with a smile on their face?

Only he looked at Li Hanjiang as if he were looking at a wildflower by the roadside.

He must also be an extraordinary person.

The middle-aged man was also puzzled, scratching his head before ingratiatingly saying, "Mr. Zhou has not seen him either, he might be from out of town and doesn't know the rules of Capital City, behaving indiscreetly in front of Boss Li. Such an arrogant brat will sooner or later stir up trouble. It's as if he doesn't see where he is, daring to strut around like this. You shouldn't take it to heart, Boss Li."

How could Li Hanjiang not hear the brown-nosing undertones in Zhou Fuhai's words? He didn't join the conversation but maintained his composure and responded formally, "Mr. Zhou, I have an appointment with someone else and can't stay, let's catch up another day."

Zhou Fuhai was very tactful and immediately bade farewell, "Then, I hope Boss Li enjoys himself, I will take my leave first."

Having said that, he hurried away. Arriving in the lobby, he originally wanted to ask the staff which private room Li Hanjiang was in so he could settle their bill and make a good impression on Boss Li.

If he could seize this opportunity to build a connection with Li Hanjiang, nothing could be better.

Who would have thought that the employees in the lobby wouldn't give him the chance?

As a high-class club, Shang Tian naturally had the right to protect the privacy of its VIP customers, especially someone of Li Hanjiang's stature.

With no other choice, Zhou Fuhai left Shang Tian feeling rather embarrassed.

Li Hanjiang led Zhao Yiling into the private room. The luxurious room was already filled with many people, some playing billiards, some throwing darts, while the socialites either sat quietly on one side or gathered around the men, cheering them on.

As soon as Li Hanjiang and Zhao Yiling walked in, the bustling room instantly quieted down, and all eyes landed on the two of them.

Some gazes were filled with envy, some were evaluative, some were admiring; a mix of all sorts.

Feeling this, Zhao Yiling couldn't help but lift the corners of her mouth.

A man holding a dart quickly walked up to Li Hanjiang and stopped in front of him with a hint of dissatisfaction, "Hanjiang, why are you so late today? We've already played several rounds."

Li Hanjiang was always punctual and never late for appointments. His tardiness today was indeed out of the ordinary.

The man speaking was Qin Jinyong, handsome and dignified, around 27-28 years old, a very successful businessman, and one of Li Hanjiang's close friends.

Li Hanjiang didn't mention waiting for Zhao Yiling and merely stated indifferently, "There was traffic on the road. By the way, didn't you say you were going to bring your sister out to see the world? How come I don't see her?"

Qin Jinyong didn't glance back, casually tossing the dart in his hand behind him, "She hasn't arrived yet, should be here soon, said she's bringing a classmate with her."

As he finished speaking, the thrown dart struck the bullseye directly.

Around them erupted a burst of exclamations.

Qin Jinyong laughed without a care, then turned his gaze to Zhao Yiling by his side, teasing, "Who's this beauty? Haven't seen you for a few days, and you've changed girlfriends again, Hanjiang?"

Zhao Yiling smiled politely at him but neither denied nor confirmed.

"Nonsense!" Li Hanjiang's smile faded, "This is the Zhao family's Miss Zhao Yiling. We have a purely platonic friendship."

Although Zhao Yiling didn't have any special feelings for Li Hanjiang and just wanted to toy with him, hearing his words dissociating their relationship made her feel somewhat uncomfortable.

She always had an unshakeable confidence in herself, and besides, would Li Hanjiang bother to court her so eagerly if he had no interest in her?

"Miss Zhao, this is Qin Jinyong, a brother who has been through life and death with me," Li Hanjiang said, introducing him to her.

Hearing Li Hanjiang's introduction, Zhao Yiling hurriedly gathered her thoughts and extended her hand, "Mr. Qin, it's nice to meet you, I'm Zhao Yiling."

Qin Jinyong shook her hand with a smile.

If Li Hanjiang personally brought her to this gathering, she obviously wasn't just anyone. Although he didn't overtly acknowledge Zhao Yiling as his girlfriend, the way he treated her made it clear that he held her in high regard.

Perhaps Li Hanjiang was in unrequited love after all.

Not all women are so superficial as to fall for Li Hanjiang at first sight.

So, as soon as Zhao Yiling took her seat, some socialites immediately took the initiative to befriend her.

These were the true daughters of Capital City's elite families, some of whom were from high-ranking officials' families and always carried themselves with their chins higher than everyone else's.

Even Zhao Yiling wouldn't normally have the chance to interact with them, but now, they were eagerly trying to please her.

Zhao Yiling accepted a glass of juice handed to her by one of the socialites with satisfaction, taking a small sip before someone else offered her exquisite pastries.

It was as if the gathering was arranged for her; today, she was the protagonist.

"Sister Zhao, you look familiar. Have we met somewhere before?" The speaker had a baby face and a coquettish voice, with her father being a high-ranking official in Capital City.

Zhao Yiling was clever and knew that Wang Xuxu's remark implied an intention to make friends, so she played along, "I find this sister very familiar too; perhaps it's fate."

"Sister Zhao, my name is Wang Xuxu, and I'm delighted to meet you." Wang Xuxu extended her right hand toward Zhao Yiling. Under normal circumstances, she wouldn't spare a second glance for someone from a modest background like Zhao Yiling. But times had changed, and the words of her father echoed in her ears.

Despite feeling resentful, she had no choice but to warmly engage with Zhao Yiling.