

R Woman 105

Chapter 105: isn't she an only daughter?

Qin Jinyong's sister?

Zhao Yiling narrowed her eyes slightly, surprised that that piece of trash actually knew Qin's sister. She had really come up in the world.

Apart from Qin Jinyong's sister, the other two also had extraordinary temperaments and elegant manners, surely coming from prestigious families. But Zhao Yiling was the only child in her family. Since when did she have a sister? And, from the tone of her voice, it seemed she was not fond of this 'sister' at all.

Wang Xuxu asked tentatively.

"Zhao sister, aren't you an only child at home? When did you get a sister?"

Zhao Yiling smiled, her eyes shimmering with mockery, "Speaking of which, you might know my 'sister'. Her reputation in Capital City is quite something."

As soon as she said this, many socialites gathered around.

They were all proud and arrogant, naturally unable to tolerate the thought of someone being more renowned than themselves in Capital City.

"I know her too?" Wang Xuxu glanced over again, "That can't be right. They all look very unfamiliar to me. Zhao sister, stop teasing us and just tell us."

Immediately, other socialites chimed in, "Yes, yes, Zhao sister, please tell us quickly."

Zhao Yiling's lips curled up as she spoke with a smile, "My 'sister' is none other than the young Miss of the Chu Family, Chu Jin."

At her words, the surrounding was filled with sneers and disdain.

"Oh, it turns out to be her. I was wondering who it was."

A socialite covered her mouth and laughed, "Isn't she just that trash who can't even recognize all 26 letters of the alphabet?"

Chu Jin's name was well-known in these upper social circles; there was no one who hadn't heard of her, no one who wasn't aware.

She was even used by some families as a negative example to educate their children.

Wang Xuxu also laughed, "How does that trash have any right to be called a 'sister' by Zhao sister? She's just a down-and-out dependent, and only because of Zhao sister's good heart does she regard her as a sister..."

A cold light flickered in Zhao Yiling's eyes as she retorted with a mockingly sweet tone, "My dear sisters, you shouldn't speak like that. This cousin of mine has changed a lot from before. She's quite powerful now. If you think about it, if she were still the same as before, would she be able to become friends with Qin's sister?"

In her mind, Zhao Yiling flashed back to the changes in Chu Jin these past few days and felt a vague sense of crisis. Although she was loath to admit it, that piece of trash had truly changed.

And the change was significant.

The expressions on the faces of the other socialites around her changed.

Indeed, if Chu Jin was just a fool, could she have become friends with Qin's sister?

And judging by that person's speech and mannerisms, she didn't seem like someone who had lived 18 years as a good-for-nothing.

At this moment, Wang Xuxu could almost be certain that Zhao Yiling truly disliked Chu Jin.

With this thought, she calculated her next move, picked up a cocktail from the table, gently swirled it, and smiled at Zhao Yiling, "Hearing Zhao sister talk like this has piqued my curiosity. I have to go and meet this Miss Chu to see if she's as impressive as Zhao sister says."

If she could use this good-for-nothing to get closer to Zhao Yiling, that would be perfect.

Just a worthless person, not worth paying attention to.

Zhao Yiling also picked up a cocktail from the table, clinked glasses with her through the air, a smile playing at the corner of her mouth.

Wang Xuxu's confidence soared in an instant. It seemed her decision was the right one.

Zhao Yiling indeed disliked Chu Jin.

Chu Jin had not expected to encounter Qin Jinyong here, or that Qin Jinyong would be Miao Xinran's brother.

The two of them, one with the surname Qin and the other Miao, how could they be siblings?

Chu Jin suddenly remembered a few things.

It was when she did a Tarot reading for Miao Xinran, who was facing a choice at that time.

To leave or to stay.

In the end, with the help of the Tarot cards, Xinran chose to follow her heart and stay.

Qin Jinyong was Miao Xinran's brother...

It seemed she had inadvertently changed something.

Thus allowing two people, who were supposed to have died, to continue living.

In her past life, Qin Jinyong had died in a car accident while looking for his lost foster sister.

When his foster sister learned of this news, she committed suicide out of guilt by poisoning herself.

A talent of his generation had fallen just like that.

At that moment, many sighed with emotion,

and looking back now, it seemed as though time had aligned just perfectly.

"Brother, this is Jin, my current deskmate," Miao Xinran formally introduced Chu Jin to Qin Jinyong. Qin appraised Chu Jin without betraying any emotion.

He had, of course, heard of the great reputation of Miss Chu of the Chu Family, so much so that he was momentarily taken aback when Miao Xinran mentioned her. How could a girl maligned by outside rumors have such insight and even help Miao Xinran out of her predicament at the time?

But it was precisely because of this Miss Chu that he was spared much unnecessary trouble.

Therefore, he had suggested to Miao Xinran that he wanted to thank Chu Jin in person.

He was curious to see for himself what the infamous Miss Chu of the Chu Family was really like.

Qin Jin Yong extended his right hand toward Chu Jin, speaking with formal courtesy, "Miss Chu, it's a pleasure to meet you. I've heard Xinran mention you before. Seeing you today, Miss Chu certainly lives up to her reputation. I must also thank you for the advice you gave Xinran last time. If not for you, this girl might have done something foolish."

Chu Jin replied indifferently, "Mr. Qin flatters me. Xinran and I are the best of sisters, after all. I couldn't just watch her struggle. It wasn't so much advice as giving my opinion based on the cards. Ultimately, the choice was hers to make."

"Exactly, Jin and I are the best of sisters!" Miao Xinran affectionately linked her arm with Chu Jin's and told Qin Jin Yong, "Bro, don't keep frowning like you owe Jin money or something."

If it was about expressing gratitude, then why did her brother always have such a stern face?

It hardly looked like he was thankful at all.

And Jin wasn't one of his employees.

"Jin, Qingyi, let's go over there to play," Miao Xinran said, pulling both Chu Jin and Mo Qingyi to the side.

Chu Jin nodded apologetically at Qin Jin Yong.

Qin Jin Yong's eyes gleamed darkly as he watched the three of them walk away.

"Jin, Qingyi, let's play a game of Fight the Landlord," Miao Xinran suggested as they approached an empty table that conveniently had a deck of cards on it.

"Sure, I'm the best at Fight the Landlord!" Mo Qingyi agreed enthusiastically.

"Okay," Chu Jin said, taking a seat directly on a stool.

She picked up the deck of cards and started shuffling rapidly with a unique technique, making the cards come alive in her hands.

They kept changing into various patterns.

It was reminiscent of something a card shark would do.

Those nearby stopped in their tracks to watch.

Miao Xinran wasn't surprised; after all, she had already seen Chu Jin's skills. But Mo Qingyi was astounded, almost seeing stars in her eyes.

Halfway through shuffling, as she was about to arrange the cards, Chu Jin realized that she was merely holding a normal deck of cards.

The moment she touched them, she had subconsciously treated them as Tarot cards.

Wang Xuxu was also mesmerized, having rarely seen any girl who could do so much with a deck of cards.

"Xinran, are you playing cards with Miss Chu?" Wang Xuxu asked with a friendly smile curving at her lips as she leaned in to sit beside the three players.

She deliberately emphasized the words 'Miss Chu.'

Miss Chu?

Hearing these words, the brightness in the eyes of onlookers quickly dimmed.

In this social circle, who didn't know about Miss Chu?

Useless, foolish, a good-for-nothing - these words seemed to be created just for her.

But the girl before them, with features like a painting and graceful demeanor, hardly matched the rumors.

Chu Jin looked up at the person who spoke.

A beautiful doll-like face, appearing pure and harmless.

But Chu Jin didn't know her. Why did she feel like this girl was somewhat hostile towards her?

Miao Xinran knew Wang Xuxu was up to no good and replied without raising her head, "Why, do you want to play too?"

Wang Xuxu flicked her long hair, releasing a fragrant scent, "Xinran, playing cards is so boring. Why don't we play something else?"

Miao Xinran smiled at her and unceremoniously replied, "Sorry, but I like playing boring games!"

She didn't like Wang Xuxu much. With all that social climbing and putting others down, not to mention taking advantage of her father's position as a high official, she had done her fair share of misdeeds.

Undaunted, Wang Xuxu continued with a laugh, "You're such a joker, Xinran. Since Miss Chu is here today, why don't we play something thrilling with Miss Chu?"