

R Woman 106

Chapter 106: Play darts

Chu Jin finally understood.

This woman was targeting her, indeed, and she even wished to see her make a fool of herself.

Chu Jin's shuffling hands paused slightly, as she lifted her eyelids, her eyes shimmering, slowly lifting her chin like a queen, "How do you wish to play?"

The calm five words, however, were tinged with an overwhelming aura.

She had never been a kind person; those who came seeking abuse naturally couldn't be let off.

Otherwise, they would really think she was some sort of soft persimmon, ripe for anyone to squeeze.

Wang Xuxu was stunned for a moment.

This was not the demeanor one would expect from a useless person.

Wang Xuxu narrowed her eyes, quickly analyzing her own situation, knowing full well that she was the dominant one, how could she let a useless person get the upper hand.

It's just a good-for-nothing; could they possibly turn the heavens upside down?

After all, she is from a true born heiress of a prestigious family.

Could she be afraid of a good-for-nothing?

With that thought, the corners of Wang Xuxu's lips curled with a hint of disdain. She raised a hand to fluff up her voluminous long hair, a naturally seductive air pouring from her fingers.

"Miss Chu," Wang Xuxu turned her gaze to a dartboard to the side, "why don't we play darts?"

No sooner had she spoken than the few burly men who had been playing darts immediately stopped their actions and turned to look in Wang Xuxu's direction.

This was getting interesting, a delicate young lady wanting to play darts?

Had they heard wrong?

Chu Jin placed the deck of cards on the table, a smile spreading from her mouth, "Hmm... play darts?" As she finished speaking, she looked up at Wang Xuxu and spoke word by word, "Are you sure?"

Wang Xuxu, looking at Chu Jin, felt an inexplicable surge of nervousness for a moment but quickly adjusted her emotions, "Of course, I'm sure, it's just that I don't know if you, Miss Chu, can afford to lose?"

Darts was her strong suit; even her master said that she had a real talent for it.

In this world of glitz and glamor, without a special skill, how could one attract the attention of others?

Tonight was undoubtedly an excellent opportunity for her to shine.

It would not only make people take a fresh look at her but also crush this piece of trash and win Zhao Yiling's favor, so why not?

Chu Jin slowly rose from her chair, her long lashes trembled slightly, and her eyes met Wang Xuxu's, her crimson lips slightly curving up, "I shall keep you company to the end."

Tsk tsk tsk, this foolish child, provoking anyone but having to mess with their Jin.

She won't even know how she dies later.

Mo Qingyi looked at Wang Xuxu with a great deal of sympathy.

"It's not fun to play without a stake. I'll put down five million!" Miao Xinran, who loved fanning the flames, drew out a gold card from her pocket.

"How could I be missing from such an event, ten million!" Mo Qingyi also took out a card.

Both of them knew very well Chu Jin's capability, understanding that even ten Wang Xuxus wouldn't be a match for Chu Jin.

Wang Xuxu was doomed to be cannon fodder.

No sooner was this said than people started to look towards Mo Qingyi, curious about which heiress this could be, so lavish with her spending to throw out ten million in an instant.

But when she saw the black card on the table, she knew that Zhao Yiling was not exaggerating.

As the daughter of the richest family on China mainland, Mo Qingyi was usually quite low-key.

Therefore, it was normal for people not to recognize her.

"Fifteen million!" With a magnetic voice, another black card landed on the table.

"Brother?" Miao Xinran expressed her surprise out loud, she hadn't expected her brother to get involved in this matter.

This kind of squabble between young girls was something Qin Jinyong usually wouldn't spare a second glance.

What made him so leisurely and carefree today?

Wang Xuxu also hadn't anticipated that Qin Jinyong would step in, but a person of high status like him naturally wouldn't care for a nobody living off others, leaving only one possibility. At that thought, a flush of embarrassment spread across her cheeks.

Qin Jinyong might have been older, but he had the advantage of being handsome...

But wasn't this bet a bit too extravagant?

Each of them was raising the stakes higher than the last, and she couldn't afford to fall short. Now that Qin Jinyong showed such confidence in her, she couldn't let him down.

Wang Xuxu lifted her gaze slightly and stole a glance at Qin Jinyong; the man under the lights seemed especially mature and charming. The thought that this man fancied her made her heart 'thump thump' twice, and she gently bit her red lip, "I'll put in twenty million."

All her liquid assets totaled only two to three million; she couldn't come up with twenty million, but she couldn't lose face at this moment.

She was sure she wouldn't lose anyway—who else could know how much money she actually had in her card.

With that in mind, Wang Xuxu immediately straightened her back, flicked her long hair proudly, and looked smugly towards Chu Jin.

This down-and-out dependent probably couldn't even afford two thousand, right?

Under her gaze, Chu Jin slowly took out a black card from her backpack and calmly uttered three words, "Fifty million."

Wang Xuxu's face instantly turned pale, but since the other party was using a black card, she couldn't say much.

She was curious where this useless person had found so much money—were the Zhao family that generous?

No matter where she got the money from, it was soon going to be in her own pocket.

She hadn't expected such a large reward from her visit here today.

Seventy or eighty million, just like that, would be hers.

It just so happened that she was a bit tight on money recently.

Wang Xuxu felt as if she could already see the high-class luxury goods waving at her.

"Miss Chu, let me explain the rules of the match. There are six darts, and the one with the higher score wins," Wang Xuxu said as she played with a dart in her hand, her lips curling into an almost imperceptible smile, "Let's add one condition: the loser must take off all their clothes and give everyone a belly dance."

Since they were playing, they might as well play big and play harsh.

This good-for-nothing was destined to be the stepping stone for her meteoric rise tonight.

Chu Jin didn't expect Wang Xuxu to suggest such a thing, hiding such a dark heart under a seemingly beautiful exterior.

She must really hate her to say something like that.

To gamble with a girl's reputation—there were at least 30 to 40 people in this private room, all from prominent families. If she truly lost, she wouldn't be able to lift her head in the future.

Chu Jin also knew that the reason Wang Xuxu dared to say this was that she was convinced Chu Jin was a complete novice at darts, a good-for-nothing with no knowledge whatsoever.

Wang Xuxu had made up her mind to ruin her reputation and besmirch her name.

When this woman got ruthless, it was indeed terrifying.

Chu Jin sighed softly and said indifferently, "It's not too late to regret now."

In the end, Chu Jin's heart softened. She could temporarily set aside the matter with Wang Xuxu, giving Wang Xuxu a chance to reconsider. After all, a girl's reputation is more important than anything.

"What, Miss Chu, you're scared?" Wang Xuxu's smile deepened, but it vanished in a flash as she said righteously, "Being scared won't cut it, a competition is a competition, and the rules are the rules! You're not allowed to go back on your word!"

Since someone failed to appreciate kindness and was bent on cornering her, there was no choice but to be merciless.

Chu Jin smiled slightly, "Since that's the case, let's begin."

Mo Qingyi stood next to Chu Jin, winked playfully at Wang Xuxu and said, "Little sister, don't cry when you lose. My brother Jin gave you a chance."

"Miss, you probably don't know who the person standing next to you is, do you?" Wang Xuxu threw the dart in her hand without hesitation.

'Whoosh', a dart hit right in the center of the red bullseye!

Wang Xuxu then picked up a few more darts, the corners of her mouth curling into a mocking smile, "She is none other than the well-known Miss of the Chu Family from Capital City!"

Mo Qingyi shook her head and stopped talking; this child was truly beyond help!

'Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh, whoosh' - the next four darts all hit the triple-20 sector!

It was terrifying that someone could hit the triple-20 sector with four consecutive darts.

After those four darts, applause erupted all around; among this crowd, perhaps no one except Wang Xuxu could hit the triple-20 sector with four consecutive darts.

No one expected that Wang Xuxu, a seemingly delicate and frail girl, could possess such skill.

The triple 20 sector is the highest scoring area on the entire dartboard, rarely achieved in succession - even professional players find it hard to accomplish this feat!

The outcome seemed blatantly obvious now, Chu Jin, the good-for-nothing, was bound to lose this time.

Even Qin Jinyong, who always had a stern expression, showed a hint of surprise in his eyes.

Feeling these gazes, Wang Xuxu steadied her mind and picked up the last dart.

'Whoosh' - the final dart hit the double-20 sector, securing 330 points!

Wang Xuxu turned her head to look at Chu Jin, her mouth curving into a smug smile, "Miss Chu, will you take off your clothes yourself, or shall I help you?"

Will you do it yourself, or shall I assist you?

With these words, the atmosphere at the scene undoubtedly soared to another climax.

Almost everyone's gaze converged on Chu Jin.

In their eyes, the outcome had been decided long ago.

Chu Jin had no hope of turning the tables.

Hitting the triple-20 sector with four darts was unheard of, even for some professionals, let alone Chu Jin, the infamous good-for-nothing.

Contrary to everyone's expectation, the girl under the lights showed no sign of fear.

Her excessively delicate face remained unruffled.

She just looked at Wang Xuxu, idly playing with the poker cards in her hand, her exquisitely chiseled chin slowly lifting as a cold voice sounded, "Miss Wang, confidence is good, but overconfidence becomes arrogance. The outcome is not yet decided, so speaking such words is premature."

Wang Xuxu let out a cold snort, disdainfully said, "Miss Chu, I would return that advice to you. Overconfidence turns into arrogance. With the situation as it is now, you still have the audacity to boast. You'd better worry about yourself."

Wang Xuxu's every word was laced with the title 'Miss Chu,' not missing a single opportunity to demean Chu Jin and elevate her own status.

To her, Chu Jin was now meat on the chopping block, entirely at her mercy to butcher.

She didn't need to take such a piece trash seriously.

"Exactly, Miss Chu, you probably don't even understand the concept of hitting four consecutive darts in the triple twenty, do you? Unless you can hit five consecutive darts in the triple twenty, you're bound to lose!"

Five consecutive darts in the triple twenty? Her? Is that even possible?

A young man with purple hair said disdainfully, "If she wins, I'll live-stream myself eating my phone!"

"Tch!" A nearby girl rolled her eyes at him, "Mr. Feng, live-streaming eating a phone is nothing. If this piece of trash wins, I'll live-stream myself eating shit!"

Everyone shook their heads; it would take a miracle for this piece of trash not to lose.

Wang Xuxu stood with her arms crossed and her chin slightly lifted, her voice full of conceit, "Miss Chu, why don't you just save everyone's time and start dancing..."

The onlookers clapped and chanted, "Dance, dance!"

The atmosphere grew more intense!

The women's faces were all adorned with schadenfreude.

That's how it is in this circle, everyone kicks you when you're down.

And there's never a shortage of people who love to fan the flames.

Young people, well, they should know how to handle defeat graciously.

Since you've agreed to the competition, you have to follow the rules.

"Jin," Miao Xinran said, pulling on Chu Jin's sleeve with some nerves.

The way things were going, Jin wasn't really going to suffer, was she?

She was now somewhat regretting her action of adding fuel to the fire just now; she should have stopped Jin in time.

What's the point of playing darts and raising stakes? Now things have blown up.

"Oh come on, Xinran, why are you chickening out? We have to believe in Brother Jin!" Mo Qingyi said, slapping Miao Xinran's hand away in disgust.

Chu Jin glanced at Miao Xinran, the corners of her lips curving up, signaling her not to worry.

"Miss Chu," Wang Xuxu narrowed her eyes as a vicious glint flashed in her gaze, "let me help you with that!"

If this piece of trash wouldn't make a move, then she would have to do it herself!

Tonight, she was determined to have this piece of trash completely disgraced.

Qin Jinyong stood quietly, his dark eyes deep and showing no intention of offering assistance. He was quite curious to see how Chu Jin would deal with the crisis at hand.

From the current situation, it was obvious that Chu Jin was at a disadvantage.

Chu Jin's hands, holding the cards, hesitated for a moment before lifting her gaze towards Wang Xuxu who was approaching; a cold and piercing light surfaced in her clear eyes.

"Swoosh!"

A playing card turned into a blur, shot with full force, embedding into the dartboard, making the hefty board tremble.

Feeling the chill pass by her chest, Wang Xuxu's face turned pale; she instinctively turned her head to look at the dartboard, only to see the playing card had hit the triple twenty zone!

Simultaneously, the sound of fabric tearing resounded, 'rip!', causing Wang Xuxu to instinctively reach out to grasp it. The smile that had bloomed on her lips instantly froze.

Her clothes had torn...

How, how could this be...