

## R Woman 108

Chapter 108: Useless thing!

With the sound of this clear and melodious voice, everyone's thoughts were suddenly pulled back.

Only then did they remember that the person using the poker cards was the very same one they'd been calling trash!

—Chu Jin!

If Chu Jin was trash,

what did that make them?

—Dog shit?

—Dust?

Wang Xuxu bit her lip, trembling all over.

She had never suffered such humiliation since she was born, and what she found most unacceptable was that she had actually lost to waste.

If this got out, how would she ever stand in Capital City again!

Regret, unwillingness, and anger surged in her heart all at once.

She should not have sought her own death just to please Zhao Yiling.

Perhaps she should never have attended this gathering simply to ingratiate herself with the powerful and influential.

Chu Jin really won, and won so impressively too!

Only then did Miao Xinran relax, walking over to Wang Xuxu and giving her a sidelong glance with a cold voice.

"Miss Wang, Jin is talking to you. Take off your clothes! What are you dazed for? Do you really want Jin to do it personally?"

Wang Xuxu trembled, lifting her eyes to look at Miao Xinran, her face drained of all color, her eyes filled with pleading, "Xinran, help me..."

How could she strip in front of everyone?

She was a genuine, well-born lady, and with a high official for a father, how could she commit such an indecent act?

"Help you? Why should I help you?" Miao Xinran sneered, "Didn't you think of this outcome when you were bullying Jin just now?"

Didn't you have a good time bullying Jin just a moment ago?

You even dared to try and forcibly remove Jin's clothes. If it weren't for Jin's quick reaction, sending out a poker card that snapped one of your straps, you might have succeeded.

Immediately, someone in the crowd echoed.

"Exactly, exactly. Miss Wang, you were the one who initiated this contest, and you set the rules yourself. What, you regret it now?"

"If you can't stand the heat, get out of the kitchen!"

"..."

Looking at Miao Xinran who stood in front of her, the anger in the depths of Wang Xuxu's heart grew. Her eyes seemed filled with poison, and the surrounding mocking and sneering glances felt like swords piercing her skin.

Her fingernails were already deeply embedded in the flesh of her chest.

If it weren't for Miao Xinran deliberately stirring up trouble and raising the stakes, how could she have fallen to such a state? If I'm going to die, then let's all die together!

Rage completely overtook Wang Xuxu's reason, her eyes growing redder as she abruptly straightened up, flailing her arms as she lunged fiercely toward Miao Xinran.

Today, she was determined to strip the clothes from Miao Xinran, that little bitch!

Having Miao Xinran share her disgrace would be worth it!

Qin Jinyong, standing to the side, suddenly narrowed his eyes, about to step forward to protect Miao Xinran.

With a 'swoosh,' a poker card whizzed through the air as a blur.

The poker card, carrying an intense aura, grazed past Wang Xuxu's chest and firmly embedded itself into the leg of a table nearby, penetrating a full three inches!

With a 'rip.'

"Ah—" A woman's scream pierced the sky!

Wang Xuxu's second shoulder strap of her dress also broke!

The dress 'whooshed' down her body, revealing a white bra and the exposed flesh beneath.

A gasp arose from the crowd!

Wang Xuxu collapsed to the ground, her hands over her chest, as the blood seemed to run in reverse and all her strength drained away, leaving her as lifeless as dead wood.

"Miss Wang, I'll take this card," Chu Jin slowly walked up to Wang Xuxu, stopped in front of her, reached for the card on the table, and said indifferently, "Hmm, a balance of 2.1 million, please remember to transfer the remaining 17.9 million to my card."

The world turned completely gray for Wang Xuxu, her ears filled with the mocking laughter of the crowd. Today, she had lost all face and her reputation was ruined. From now on, she would have no place in Capital City!

She pushed through the onlookers, clutching her dress in her hands, and staggered away like a dog that had lost its home, fleeing the private room.

Zhao Yiling sat on the sofa to the side, swirling the red liquid in her glass, a mocking smile curling as she watched the fleeing figure, "Useless trash!"

She couldn't even handle a nobody!

Among the onlookers, a purple-haired youth swallowed nervously and silently backed away a few steps. Just now, he had mocked Chu Jin as a nobody, but the tables had turned so quickly!

The room had been so noisy just now; surely no one heard him talking about live-streaming himself eating a phone, right?

Yes, surely no one heard it!

A girl with a smile on her face suddenly remembered something, and her smile slowly faded as she also quietly stepped back.

'Hiss' A pained hiss came from behind the girl.

"Are you blind when you walk? You almost broke my damn foot!" the purple-haired youth muttered a curse under his breath.

"I'm sorry, I'm sorry!" the girl quickly apologized in a low voice.

The purple-haired youth looked up to see who had stepped on his foot and immediately laughed, "Yo, isn't this Miss Ouyang Yue, the one who's supposed to live-stream eating shit?"

Ugh, that voice sounded familiar.

The girl quickly looked up, her eyes wide in indignation, "Ha! Isn't this Gu Feng, the young master who's supposed to live-stream eating a phone?"

Gu Feng gave her a glance and said gleefully, "What's wrong with eating a phone? I'd rather eat a phone than some people who have to eat shit!"

Ouyang Yue's face turned as ugly as if she had swallowed a fly!

Eating a phone was certainly better than eating shit, and with that comparison, Gu Feng felt much better.

"Hey," Ouyang Yue beckoned Gu Feng with a curl of her little finger.

"What?" Gu Feng lazily leaned in closer.

Ouyang Yue swallowed and whispered, "Let's slip away, shall we?"

"Slip away?"

"Yes!" Ouyang Yue nodded, "Otherwise, do you really want to eat a phone? You've seen what happened to Wang Xuxu, right? With Miss Chu's methods, tsk tsk tsk, if we fall into her hands, we're definitely in for a bad time!"

The main reason was that she really didn't want to eat shit!

That was shit!

Just thinking about it was disgusting!

Why had she spoken so hastily just now!

Now, the taste of being slapped in the face was indeed not pleasant!

"Alright! Let's slip away, with so many people here, no one will notice us."

They reached a consensus and started to make their lucky escape.

Just as they were about to step out of the private room, two fair hands were placed on their shoulders, and a cool voice sounded from behind them, "If I'm not mistaken, both of you still have a show to perform shortly, don't you?"

The two turned around guiltily to face Mo Qingyi's smiling countenance, then they started feigning ignorance, "Show? What show? I don't remember any show! Ouyang Yue, do you know about any show?"

Ouyang Yue also pretended to be clueless, feigning innocence, "Right, what show? I really don't know..."