

R Woman 109

Chapter 109: Probing

Mo Qingyi crossed her arms, "With the way you two are acting so timid, how dare you look down on Brother Jin? Does your face hurt now?"

Gu Feng: "..."

Ouyang Yue: "..."

It did! Of course, it hurt!

The two attempted to respond to Mo Qingyi with silly smiles, trying to bluff their way out of trouble. Thankfully, Mo Qingyi wasn't genuinely inclined to bicker with them. After giving them a verbal scolding, she returned to her previous seat.

Miao Xinran was already there, sitting with Chu Jin and drinking beverages.

The atmosphere in the private room remained joyous. Everyone's face was adorned with smiles, as if the recent event was nothing more than a minor interlude, and nobody seemed to let it dampen their spirits.

They continued to amuse themselves.

"I'm dying of thirst!" Mo Qingyi had just sat down when she picked up a beverage from the table and downed it in one go.

One cup wasn't enough. She picked up a second, then a third, and after finishing the fourth, Mo Qingyi leaned back against the sofa, looking utterly content.

Miao Xinran was shocked and couldn't resist teasing, "Oh my! Qingyi, are you a hippo?"

Mo Qingyi patted her belly and slouched on the sofa languidly, replying, "Have you ever seen a hippo as adorable as me?"

"Besides, wasn't I just educating those two short-sighted youths? Everything was for the future of our country. Otherwise, why would I be so parched?"

Miao Xinran rolled her eyes.

Just then, Qin Jinyong walked over with his long strides, sat next to Miao Xinran, and turned to thank Chu Jin, "I truly have to thank Ms. Chu for earlier. Without her, Xinran might have suffered."

Chu Jin slightly lifted her eyes, "Mr. Qin also acted quickly."

She had noticed Qin Jinyong's actions and was aware that if she hadn't intervened, Wang Xuxu would have ended up in a bad situation just the same.

Qin Jinyong pretended not to hear that comment, and continued, "I see Ms. Chu has good reflexes, may I ask who trained you?"

Chu Jin took a small sip of her beverage, responding, "It's just a minor skill, Mr. Qin has seen me embarrass myself."

Qin Jinyong smiled, "Ms. Chu is too modest."

Then he added, "It's truly unexpected that Ms. Chu knows Qingyi as well. What a coincidence."

Chu Jin nodded and replied indifferently, "Yes, it indeed is a coincidence."

As the two conversed, their exchange was tit-for-tat, one attacking and one defending, with no faults to be found.

Qin Jinyong's words seemed simple, but in reality, each sentence carried a probing sentiment. How could an ordinary person become friends with the Mo family's young madam?

He had not fully let his guard down with Chu Jin. After all, a person who had been in disguise for 18 years could not have simple thoughts.

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Zhao Yiling sat on another sofa. The socialites around her were all talking about Chu Jin, with their words lacking neither envy nor astonishment. The focus of everyone's attention had completely shifted away from her.

The socialites that had been flattering her just moments ago were now all praising Chu Jin.

Even a look of admiration had surfaced on their faces.

Zhao Yiling's expression grew uglier by the minute.

Li Hanjiang had also disappeared somewhere and had yet to return. Zhao Yiling couldn't sit still. She needed to find Li Hanjiang and redirect everyone's gaze to herself.

With this thought, she set down her wine glass and started heading out of the private room.

Even if she didn't encounter Li Hanjiang, it would still be good to get some fresh air. All she heard in the private room was that waste's name, which made her extremely uncomfortable.

The spotlight that was supposed to be on her had been stolen by that waste!

Just the thought made her seethe with anger.

At the same time, she felt a secret sense of relief that Li Hanjiang had not witnessed the earlier scene. If he had, would there be any room for her in his eyes in the future?

She was well aware that the "waste" had indeed changed, changed thoroughly, becoming even more attention-grabbing.

As soon as Zhao Yiling stepped out of the private room, she bumped into someone. She stumbled and nearly fell, but a firm and powerful arm wrapped around her waist, his masculine scent enveloped her entire body.

After she steadied herself, the arm immediately retracted, and a deep, magnetic voice sounded above her head, "My apologies for the intrusion!"

Zhao Yiling looked up and saw a tall, imposing figure, every line of his body straight and strong, his presence as sturdy as a mountain.

His handsome features were extraordinarily striking.

He emanated an authoritative aura without even showing anger.

Wasn't this the man she had encountered outside the club?

The one— who didn't even spare Li Hanjiang a glance.

This man's status must be higher than Li Hanjiang's, right?

Zhao Yiling's heart pounded ferociously. She smoothed her long curls and revealed an appropriately measured smile, saying, "It's okay."

The man glanced down at her briefly, his eyes lacking warmth, but out of good upbringing, he nodded politely to Zhao Yiling. Without uttering another word, he walked in another direction.

The smile on Zhao Yiling's face froze. She hadn't expected to be dismissed twice in one day by the same man.

Who exactly was this man, so arrogant?

However, based on her understanding of men, Zhao Yiling chose not to follow him but continued forward, walking all the way to the club's lounge area next to the floor-to-ceiling windows, stopping as her gaze fell outside, her pupils suddenly constricting.

Without a doubt, she saw Li Hanjiang.

And next to him was that same tall and upright figure, holding a phone in one hand and some documents in the other, furrowing his brow as if listening to Li Hanjiang report something.

From their demeanor, it was evident that Li Hanjiang was not lacking in respect towards the man, even personally bending down to open the car door for him.

It was that high-profile figure!

Zhao Yiling's excited heart was nearly leaping out of her chest. She hadn't expected to encounter such an important figure here.

She checked her makeup and hairstyle in the reflection of the floor-to-ceiling windows to ensure there were no flaws, then she stepped towards the door.

Naturally, she wasn't going to miss the opportunity to network with this important individual!