

R Woman 110

Chapter 110: True Purpose

Zhao Yiling looked at the person from a distance, adjusted her breathing, and then continued to walk in the direction of the two people.

She had always been confident in her appearance.

If she could make Li Hanjiang fall for her, there had to be a way to make this significant figure take notice of her.

Li Hanjiang was reporting to Mo Zhixuan with his head lowered, "Mo Shao, Luo Tian is extremely cunning. After interacting with Zhao Yiling for a few days, I haven't discovered his den. Do you think he might have moved his base to another location?"

As he spoke, Li Hanjiang looked up at Mo Zhixuan and seeing his expression unchanged, continued to express his doubts, "Or perhaps he has no dealings with the Zhao family at all?"

"Could all our speculations be incorrect?"

Mo Zhixuan turned a page of the document in his hand, the depths of his profound eyes pitch black, revealing no true emotions. His thin, cool lips moved slightly as he spoke softly.

"If it were so easy to discover his whereabouts, he would not be Luo Tian; a fox will eventually show its tail. Just work hard for a while longer; the Zhao family is a good breakthrough point."

His voice was still as deep and cold as ever, impossible to discern happiness or anger.

Li Hanjiang instinctively straightened up, "Understood, Mo Shao, I've got it."

Although he didn't know why Mo Shao was so certain there was a connection between Luo Tian and the Zhao family, he had always been obedient to Mo Shao's commands!

To him, Mo Shao was his light, his faith.

As the two were conversing, a clear, melodious female voice approached from afar.

"Mr. Li," Zhao Yiling walked slowly to Li Hanjiang's side, her eyes sparkling with delight, "Mr. Li, I didn't see you in the private room just now; I thought you had left early."

Li Hanjiang glanced at her, his expression very faint, "I came out for some fresh air."

He hadn't expected Zhao Yiling to come out at a time like this, so he had to halt his conversation with Mo Zhixuan. He felt a flicker of suspicion towards Zhao Yiling; why had she come out at this time—had she discovered something?

Did she know the real purpose of his closeness to her?

Zhao Yiling nodded, then turned her gaze to Mo Zhixuan, her eyes slightly fervent. She lifted her hand to brush aside a curl by her ear; the grand gesture exposed the Blood Jade Bracelet hidden up her sleeve.
"May I know who this gentleman is?"

Under the sunlight, the Blood Jade Bracelet around her wrist shone dazzlingly, almost painfully red.

Observing the change in Zhao Yiling, Li Hanjiang's suspicion faded, realizing that she was more interested in something beyond the alcohol.

Her real target was Mo Shao.

Mo Zhixuan's eyes narrowed slightly, his gaze lingering on Zhao Yiling's wrist, ink swirling in his eyes, his lips pressed tightly together, his entire body exuding a dangerous aura.

The conversation he had with the girl that day echoed in his ears.

— "Where's the bracelet?"

—“What bracelet? Please conduct yourself with dignity, Mr. Mo!”

Now, recalling the inexplicable expression on the girl’s face, he understood that at the time, she truly had been ignorant.

Contemplating what her life must have been like over the years, Mo Zhixuan felt as though someone was gripping his heart tightly.

It was somewhat stifling, and also somewhat painful.

Was the important figure looking at her?

Zhao Yiling suddenly grew nervous, her heart pounding relentlessly.

This significant figure not only had a commanding presence but was also endowed with otherworldly grace. His dark, profound eyes were bottomless, his gaze noble and aloof, his nose straight, and his lips cool and thin. Tall and long-legged, his towering silhouette completely enveloped Zhao Yiling.

He radiated the imposing aura of someone accustomed to power, making it difficult for others to look directly at him.

In Capital City, it would be hard to find another person like him.

Thinking that such a distinguished person was watching her, Zhao Yiling's heart beat even faster.

Could it be love at first sight for him?

He must have taken a liking to her; otherwise, why would he stare at her so intently, that overt gaze devoid of any attempt at concealment?

Li Hanjiang was also puzzled; Mo Shao was staring at Zhao Yiling—could it be that he was taken with her?

Mo Shao had never looked at a woman for so long. Assuming that Mo Zhixuan had taken a fresh interest in Zhao Yiling, Li Hanjiang began to introduce her, "Mo Shao, this is Miss Zhao Yiling, whom I invited to today's gathering."

A blush crept onto Zhao Yiling's fair face as she cautiously extended her right hand towards Mo Zhixuan, "Hello, Mo Shao, I am Zhao Yiling."

Mo Zhixuan looked at the hand being offered to him, his features as if covered with a thin layer of ice, the blackness in his eyes about to melt into ink. If Zhao Yiling were not a woman, by this moment, she would have already been torn apart.

Li Hanjiang could sense that something was amiss. Having been by Mo Shao's side for quite some time, he had a certain understanding of Mo Shao's nature.

This was not Mo Shao being captivated by Zhao Yiling—it looked more like anger, and it was deeply rooted.

Meanwhile, Zhao Yiling was still lost in her own fantasy, imagining the honor of being favored by such an important figure.

The next second, Mo Zhixuan suddenly extended his right hand with an icy determination. Zhao Yiling's face grew redder, her fingertips trembling uncontrollably.

As his slender, well-defined fingers were about to envelope her delicate, boneless hands,

Zhao Yiling felt her wrist turn cold as a deep chill instantly penetrated her skin and bones. His hand barely touched her skin, but pain shot through her palm.

Nearly no one could see how he did it, but the bracelet slipped off her wrist and landed in the man's palm.

The sudden turn of events stunned Li Hanjiang.

He hadn't expected that Mo Shao, of all people, would forcefully take a young lady's bracelet.

The quality of the bracelet was indeed exquisite, obviously a top-grade item, but that didn't justify theft. With Mo Shao's status, all it would take was a word from him, and Zhao Yiling would gladly offer up the bracelet with both hands!