

R Woman 113

Chapter 113: Song Shiqin. Top

An invisible screen appeared in the air, displaying on it an enlarged photo of a man—tall and burly, three-dimensional, with dark skin, blonde hair, and blue eyes—a foreign strongman.

The information showed that this man had once been a soldier in M Country, but after being forced to discharge, he harbored resentment and joined a Reactionary Organization, staining his hands with the blood of countless people, thereby becoming an international criminal.

Based on the photo of this fugitive, Chu Jin looked around once more but did not spot anyone resembling the suspect.

This was off, Chu Jin narrowed his eyes slightly, found an empty table to sit, pulled out the Tarot cards from his pocket, and started shuffling them quickly. He then laid out a spread and, closing his eyes, drew one.

The upright: The Fool.

On the card, The Fool wore colorful clothing, oblivious to the cliff ahead, striding forward with his head held high.

At his feet, a little white dog barked madly, seemingly trying to warn him about the precipice, almost as if it was playing along with him.

In any case, The Fool's face maintained a joyful expression throughout.

After all, The Fool is not foolish—the card represents disguise and warning.

Looking at the card, Chu Jin's beautiful eyes flickered slightly, and he had a realization. The reason the head general had passed the fugitive without a second glance was probably that the fugitive was adept at disguise, using a disguise technique to change his appearance and characteristics, and thus evading this calamity.

Right then, a service worker pushing a food cart stopped in front of Chu Jin and asked, "Miss, would you like a refill of water?"

Chu Jin lifted her eyes slightly, revealing a friendly smile, "Yes, please, but what should I do since I don't have a cup?"

The service worker pushing the food cart was a middle-aged woman, probably around 40 years of age, with some white starting to show in her hair and a kind face, especially her eyes, which drew people's attention, her murky gaze revealing a hint of astuteness, and within that astuteness, the refinement of years.

Touched by her world-weariness, one couldn't help but feel moved.

"Don't worry, miss, I have one here," the middle-aged woman took a crystal cup from the cart and filled it with hot water for Chu Jin.

Chu Jin reached out to take the cup from the middle-aged woman, "Thank you,"

Her gaze fell on an injury on the woman's right hand, and she quickly placed the cup on the table, took out a band-aid from her bag, and said softly, "Auntie, you've hurt your hand, you should quickly apply this band-aid. The service industry is the toughest; it's important for you to take more care."

The middle-aged woman took the band-aid Chu Jin offered. Her expression stiffened for a moment but swiftly returned to normal, smiling, "Thank you, kind miss."

Chu Jin shook her head, picked up the crystal cup from the table, and took a small sip, "You're welcome."

Seeing Chu Jin drink, the middle-aged woman seemed to relax a bit, pointed towards the Tarot cards on the table, and asked, "Miss, do you play with western Tarot cards?"

Chu Jin nodded, "An elder in my family knows how, so I learned a bit from following them. Do you play too, Auntie?"

"I don't know how to," the middle-aged woman seemed somewhat uneasy, "I just often see Tarot cards on TV and find them quite curious, so I couldn't help but ask."

A middle-aged woman knowing about Tarot cards and that they come from the west was somewhat unusual.

And her explanation was too feeble.

Most women in their forties tend to favor family melodramas and palace dramas, and only a minority might watch some youth idol dramas, but Tarot cards hardly appear in these dramas.

Only in science fiction, horror films, and animations will Tarot cards appear, and the target audience for these genres is mainly children, youth, and teenagers.

Furthermore, Chu Jin noticed injuries on the woman's palm—some had healed, and some were recent wounds. When receiving the cup she handed over, it was quite apparent that the woman had thick calluses on her palm.

Extremely coarse.

In her movements, her thumb seemed consciously kept away from her forefinger, and a thick callus was also present on the second joint of her middle finger.

Her right hand seemed to instinctively move towards her waist.

All these signs were characteristic of someone who had held a gun for many years.

Clearly, this was not your average service worker, and although Chu Jin had some doubts whether this person was Dick or not,

But since The Fool signifies disguise and warning, she was almost certain this person was the fugitive Dick!

Moreover, at The Fool's feet lay a dangerous cliff.

The saying goes, the most dangerous place is the safest. Disguised as a service worker, Dick moved about in plain sight and changed his gender, naturally escaping notice.

So, which one here is General Song Shiqin?

Dick not only had a bomb and a gun on him but was also an Ability User. If she didn't have the aid of General Song, Chu Jin alone might not be a match for Dick.

And, with so many innocents around, it was imperative not to involve them.

Chu Jin rose to her feet, surveyed the surroundings, but did not spot anyone who resembled General Song.

A gleam of light flashed in the middle-aged woman's eyes, "Miss, are you looking for someone?"

"Yes," Chu Jin nodded, not bothering to hide her intent, "I'm looking for my brother, have you seen him, Auntie?"

"I haven't seen him," the middle-aged woman said, locking eyes with Chu Jin and murmuring in a seductive tone, "But I can take you to him, come, let me lead you to your brother."