

R Woman 116

Chapter 116:

Hearing the puzzlement in Dick's voice, Chu Jin slightly narrowed her eyes and continued.

"Because I have a deck of Tarot cards in my pocket, I'm afraid they'll be stained by a river of blood later. It doesn't matter if I die, but the Tarot cards are sacred and must not be desecrated. I hope you can fulfill this small request of mine."

Song Shiqin's eyes narrowed slightly, dark and deep, his face impassive.

But the hands behind his back made a gesture, signaling to start the operation.

To capture Dick, the world fugitive, he naturally wouldn't have come with only a dozen people.

The hidden forces had already begun to move.

When Dick heard the words "Tarot cards", his whole body visibly froze for a moment, the strength in his grip lessened slightly, and he quickly moved the dagger from his waist to the fair and beautiful neck of the young girl.

He said coldly, "I will fulfill your wish!"

The surroundings became somewhat quiet.

Song Shiqin hadn't expected Dick to actually take the words of the 2D girl to heart.

"Thank you," Chu Jin said politely, then added.

"By the way, if you manage to leave here alive, remember to take my Tarot cards with you, and then you can give them to your daughter. This deck of Tarot cards is very old and has collectible value. I believe your daughter will like them very much."

Listening to Chu Jin's words.

Dick's hand holding the dagger subconsciously tightened, and a bead of blood emerged from the blade.

With narrowed eyes that were fierce and cold, he said coldly.

"Considering that you're about to die, I can fulfill your last wish. Do you have any messages for your parents?"

Chu Jin shook her head, her tone faint, "Go ahead, my dad is dead, and my mom is in a vegetative state. I have no attachments left in this world."

There was a moment's loneliness and sadness in the girl's expression.

Dick hadn't expected a 2D girl to say such things, and he was momentarily taken aback.

Her simple words turned into a wisp of sorrow that lingered in his heart for a long time.

A flicker of emotion passed through Dick's fierce eyes.

The image of Chu Jin offering him a Band-Aid surfaced in his mind.

He seemed to see the shadow of his own daughter in this young girl, sharing the same love for Tarot cards, the same kindness, and the same liveliness.

Equally young and full of life, in the prime of youth.

He clenched Chu Jin's hands tightly for a moment.

Feeling the change in Dick's body and mind, Chu Jin's eyes gradually darkened. Her right hand slowly gathered strength, as purple lightning coalesced from her dantian into her right hand, ready to strike!

At the same time, several sharp silencers shot quickly towards them.

'Whizz whizz whizz—'

Chu Jin quickly turned her head, her right elbow bending sharply, striking Dick's chest forcefully as lightning rapidly slashed towards his chest!

A black mini controller fell from Dick's body.

Chu Jin's eyes narrowed, her long legs swept swiftly, kicking the controller into a distant corner.

Dick grunted.

Chu Jin didn't give him a chance to react. She snatched the dagger from his hand and stabbed it fiercely into his shoulder!

Then she leaned over, narrowly missing the silencer bullets!

It was a moment of extreme terror!

A slight misstep could mean death by bullet or at the hands of Dick.

Her strikes were fast, almost lethal!

Step by step, she pressed on!

But Dick was no weakling either. He quickly reacted, eyes blood-red, turning into a blur as he lunged fiercely towards Chu Jin.

At the same time, several cold, gleaming metal shards flew from Dick's palm, shooting towards the group opposite!

In that moment, a Tarot card flew swiftly from her fingers, carrying a chilling momentum, knocking down the incoming projectiles!

But the Tarot card didn't stop there—it looked like it would embed itself in the head of one of the men ahead!

Song Shiqin's eyes narrowed, his arm stretching out, pinching the Tarot card mere centimeters from the man's face with just two fingers!

Then, without changing expression, he pocketed the blank Tarot card.

The man gasped, abruptly coming to his senses.

Nobody at the scene had expected a young girl to possess such skill!

Nor did they expect a paper card to have such power, capable of contending with deadly projectiles.

If it weren't for the paper card, they might have lost their lives then and there!

Nobody had anticipated the situation would turn around, inverting the cosmos.

Even, it had saved his life.

The information was quite overwhelming, he needed a moment to digest.

Song Shiqin made a leaping step, picked up the black mini controller that had dropped in the corner, let out a sigh of relief, tossed it to the man, and then joined the fight between the two people!