

R Woman 118

Chapter 118: Telephone

Next second.

Those distinctly jointed fingers grasped the black phone and slid lightly.

The call was connected.

An urgent, pleasant-sounding female voice came from the other end, "Jin, did you fall into the toilet? You've been away for so long, me and Qingyi are all waiting for you to get back and play Landlord, conquering all four directions! We need to show Gu Feng a lesson; you have no idea how badly he's bullied us!"

Ever since Chu Jin had left, Gu Feng had been on a roll, becoming the Landlord for over a dozen rounds and winning each game impressively!

When Chu Jin was there, at least they could claw back 20 percent, but after she left, the balance of wins and losses completely toppled.

Jin.

So that was her name, Jin.

Song Shiqin's mind went blank for a few seconds, his lips pressed together, not responding.

"Hello, Jin? Can you hear me? I'm talking to you..." A puzzled voice came from the other end.

Song Shiqin slowly began to explain, "I'm sorry, I am not Jin, she had an emergency and had to go home."

The air grew quiet for a few seconds, "Oh, I see, alright, got it."

Miao Xinran hung up the phone, half-believing, a look of concern flickering in her eyes.

They had all agreed to meet, so it was unlikely Jin would go home early.

Could it be that Jin had an accident?

"Did Jin say when she would be back?" Mo Qingyi asked.

Miao Xinran told Mo Qingyi about what had just transpired.

After hearing this, Mo Qingyi got very excited, her eyes glinting with gossipy interest.

"Xinran, did you say the person who answered the phone was a man?"

"Yeah, do you think Jin could possibly..."

Miao Xinran hadn't finished her sentence before Mo Qingyi interrupted her eagerly, "Holy shit! It was a man! Did his voice sound nice? What do you think his relationship with Jin is? Could it possibly be..."

Mo Qingyi let out a 'hehehe' chuckle, her insinuation clear without further words.

Miao Xinran rolled her eyes at her and tapped her on the forehead, "Did you miss the point or something?"

Then she voiced her own concerns.

"I am worried something might have happened to Jin; otherwise, she wouldn't have left without saying goodbye. This isn't like her at all."

"No way!" Mo Qingyi said dismissively, waving her hand, "With Jin's skills, who could bully her! Don't worry, nothing will have happened to her. She must have had some emergency to go home early, otherwise she wouldn't have forgotten her phone. Just relax."

Mo Qingyi had a blind faith in Chu Jin, and having witnessed Chu Jin's abilities herself, she wasn't worried at all.

Miao Xinran thought about it and felt reassured, considering Jin's capabilities, it was unlikely that anything bad had happened.

Plus, the man's voice on the phone didn't sound like a bad person.

So she began to relax a little.

Over here, Song Shiqin hung up the phone, stared at the phone screen for a few seconds, his gaze growing deeper, and then left the team.

With Song Shiqin at the lead, a group of men in military uniforms walked out with grandeur.

The vast basement returned to its usual tranquility.

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Wancheng Villa.

Chu Jin entered her room, locked the door behind her, then sat on the bed to tend to the wound at her waist.

Thankfully, the injury wasn't deep, just some flesh wounds, so it was relatively simple to deal with.

After treating her wound, Chu Jin sat in front of the computer, logged onto QQ, and sent messages to Miao Xinran and Mo Qingyi.

Only then did she open the browser and enter 'Original Literature Network.'

"Ahhh! My miss, you're finally online!"

As she opened the webpage, an instant message from the editor popped up.

Chu Jin typed back a casual 'hello.'

— "Miss, I've been waiting for you for days! Why haven't you been online? Do you know, you've become a sensation! Several publishers have taken an interest in 'Blooms like Brocade.'"

The editor's messages came flying in, too fast to keep up.

All about the publishing deal for Blooms.

Of course, Blooms was meant to be published, but the timing was not yet right.

There had been no word from Lu Yan; publishing Blooms now would certainly cause a stir, especially since in the previous life, the sales of Blooms had reached a hundred billion.

She couldn't afford to startle the snake prematurely.

She had to wait for some movement on Lu Yan's end before she could start planning these matters.

Thus, Chu Jin excused herself by saying she was too busy to deal with Blooms' publishing matter for now, and politely declined the editor's request, agreeing to discuss it later.

— "Miss, we'll set up a meeting later then. Remember to keep the updates stable in the meantime."

"The Return of the Past": "Of course, don't worry. [/Smile]"

After finishing her conversation with the editor, Chu Jin started replying to readers' comments.

The number of comments had grown from the initial 800+ to now 5000+.

Even though Blooms was not yet published, it had already caused quite a buzz online.

The name 'The Return of the Past' was gradually spreading among the writers' community.