

# Rebirth as the Richest Woman in the World

## Chapter 13: I'm not afraid of her!

"Miss Chu." The man in black spoke again, "Please come with us."

His tone was very forceful.

"Who is your master?"

Chu Jin's voice also had a hint of coldness.

"You don't need to know that," the man in black glared at Chu Jin, saying coldly, "You just need to come with us."

Seeing the arrogance of the two men in black, Zi, who had been silent until then, also got angry. "Damn! That arrogant? Jin, hit him! Pound him into Two Ha! I've checked already, these two are just low-level occult practitioners, so many times weaker than your lightning superpower!"

Chu Jin had initially been somewhat concerned about the occult power of the two men, but now... there was no need.

It was a good time to test whether her lightning superpower was as powerful as she thought.

She turned her head and said to Miao Xinran and Mo Qingyi, "You two, stand back."

Mo Qingyi, who had already witnessed Chu Jin's combat prowess, obediently pulled Miao Xinran aside upon hearing this.

He didn't forget to reassure Miao Xinran, "Don't worry, my brother Jin can handle it."

The corners of Chu Jin's mouth curved up slightly, her hands clenched into fists, and streaks of purple lightning, invisible to ordinary eyes, burst out from her palms in an instant.

The men in black exchanged a look, and both saw fear in each other's eyes.

However, Chu Jin gave them no chance to react.

Her punches were too fast, her form shifted lightly, and with two 'bang—bang' sounds, the men in black fell to the ground, unconscious.

"So useless, they fainted just like that?" Mo Qingyi ran over and kicked one of the men in black in the head.

After a moment, she looked towards Chu Jin, stammering, "Uh... uh... Jin, did they faint? Or... are they dead?"

Miao Xinran stood by, too astonished to utter even half a sentence. Chu Jin, the Tarot cards player, had already been a big surprise!

What on earth was this, laying out two big men with her bare hands?

"Don't worry," Chu Jin hooked her lips, saying very calmly, "They won't die. Let's go eat something."

It was just that she hadn't controlled her strength well enough, causing them to faint temporarily.

After they left, two figures emerged from a building nearby.

"Is this the information you found?" Mo Zhixuan handed the file to his assistant, "Weak, incompetent, a sack of flour... which do you think fits?"

The assistant was also panic-stricken, beads of sweat covered his forehead, even though the information he had found was exactly like that.

He didn't understand how a person could hide themselves so deeply.

Mo Zhixuan slowly lit up a cigarette; his expression was hidden behind the curling smoke and not discernible under that extremely handsome face, he didn't speak, just gazed in the direction Chu Jin had gone, lost in thought for a long time.

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After eating with them, Chu Jin returned to the Zhao family.

As soon as she entered, she noticed three members of the Zhao family sitting on the sofa in the living room.

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It looked as if they were waiting for her to come back.

Chu Jin's scalp tingled - could they have changed their minds and decided to make her... pay back the money?

Seeing her return, Li Ruyu sprung up from the sofa with a sharp gaze, "Why have you only now come back? Do you realize that you are already betrothed? Don't let it get out; it would be shameful to have it said the Zhao family lacks manners."

Chu Jin laughed lightly, "Aunt, rest assured, my last name is Chu, I won't bring shame to the Zhao family no matter what."

"You!" Li Ruyu was infuriated and, pointing towards Zhao Shendong, exclaimed, "Look, just look, this is your so-called good niece!"

"Let it be, let it be," Zhao Shendong also rose from the sofa, trying to play the peacemaker, "Jin is still a child, what are you contending with her for..."

"Let it be my foot," Li Ruyu brushed off Zhao Shendong's hand from her shoulder, the thought of those 50 million Chu Jin conned from her making her blood boil.

Thinking of how astute she had been all her life, and yet she had fallen for a simpleton she thought she could easily manipulate!

"The Zhao family provides for you, clothes you, and even pays for your mother's medical expenses. Without the Zhao family, could you have your life today? But look at you - spouting such words. Tell me, how did your uncle raise you to be such an ungrateful person..."

"Mom, calm down. Jin didn't do it on purpose," Zhao Yiling handed a cup of water to Li Ruyu.

Chu Jin raised an eyebrow and offered a bland remark, "Aunt, do you really want to settle accounts with me?"

For a moment, the atmosphere turned somewhat delicate.

If they really were to settle accounts, it was uncertain who owed whom, not to mention Chu Jin was currently of significant use to the Zhao family – their relationship couldn't afford to become too strained.

Zhao Shendong obviously understood this rationale. He said with a smile, "Jin, what foolish things are you saying? We're all family here. Your aunt is just concerned about you, nothing more..."

"Oh, is that so?" Chu Jin's lips curved into a slight arc, "If there's nothing else, then I'll go back to my room."

Zhao Shendong nodded, "Alright, rest early," then added as if he remembered something, "Oh yes, tomorrow is your grandfather's birthday, come back early after school."

Zhao Shentian gave a signal to a servant, who immediately brought forward a gift box, "This is the dress your aunt has prepared for you."

Chu Jin took the gift box with an indifferent "Understood," and then went upstairs.

In her memory, her grandfather seemed to be rather kind to her.

Li Ruyu opened her mouth as if wanting to say something more but was stopped by a look from Zhao Shendong.

"Don't worry, Aunt, I won't disgrace the Zhao family," Chu Jin said without looking back.

Li Ruyu, gnashing her teeth in anger, could only glare hatefully at Chu Jin's retreating figure.

If glares could kill, Chu Jin would have died hundreds of times by now.

Downstairs.

Once Chu Jin had gone upstairs, Zhao Shendong's expression immediately darkened. He slammed his teacup down onto the coffee table, making Li Ruyu tremble.

"Why can't you hold your temper? Do you think gaining the Chu Group is an overnight matter?" Zhao Shentian sighed, "She's just an 18-year-old girl. Why do you need to argue with her? Pamper her for these next few days and make sure you get her to sign the contract."

"You may be afraid of her, but I am not!" Li Ruyu lifted her gaze to Zhao Shendong, "For years, they've been living off us, eating our food, wearing our clothes, staying in our homes, and using our resources. Are you saying we can't even speak a word against them now? The Chu Group should rightfully be ours. Without Ling'er, it would have gone bankrupt long ago. We're only taking back what's ours. Besides, once she marries into the Mo family, will she even have a life left..."

"What do you know?" Zhao Shentian's eyes narrowed, "Chu Liyan has long set up a will. If anything untoward happens to Chu Jin, all of the Chu Group's assets will be donated to an orphanage, and we won't receive a dime!"

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## **Chapter 14: 014 Digging a Hole**

"What?" Li Ruyu's face turned pale, "I never expected Chu Liyan to have such a move up his sleeve! Even in death, he won't let us be at ease!"

"My brother-in-law has always been clever, it's just a pity," Zhao Shendong's sinister eyes flashed with a hint of ruthlessness, "that no matter how much he calculated, he never expected that his daughter, once she grew up, would turn out to be a complete business dud."

A sneer also appeared on Li Ruyi's face, "Exactly, what accomplishments could that dud have? Chu Corporation will only thrive under the control of our Ling'er."

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Upstairs, the room's light was off.

Chu Jin sat in front of the computer, although she had headphones on and her fingers were rapidly striking the keyboard.

But the words from downstairs, every single one of them, had fallen into her ears - so this family was still scheming against Chu Corporation.

When the word 'dud' reached her ears, her slightly pursed red lips slowly curved into a radiant smile.

Her fingers did not stop moving; in the quiet room, only the pitter-patter of fingertips colliding with the keyboard could be heard.

Multitasking was a skill she had mastered back when she was Qin Jie.

In the top right corner of the computer screen, there was a green logo "Original Literature Network."

This was a website focused on original literary works.

The website was not very well-known in literary circles, but it had published many famous pieces.

In her previous life, she had registered an author account on this website and saved the entire draft of "The World and You" in the draft box.

In her previous life, Lu Yan became famous throughout China mainland because of her "The World and You".

In this life, she would let Lu Yan be utterly disgraced because of this work!

Fortunately, it was two months before the accident of her previous life.

There was still time.

The complete work was 450,000 words.

Chu Jin moved the mouse over to 'Edit Work Information', and one by one, deleted the characters "The World and You".

Then, she slowly typed in four characters "Blooms like Brocade".

After setting up the update time, she logged out.

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Meanwhile, at the Mo family's residence.

The atmosphere in the living room was cold, making the servants standing on the side extremely cautious, fearing that any slip-up might irritate the two people in the room.

"Such a big matter, why didn't you discuss it with me?" Mo Zhixuan's voice carried a slight chill.

If he hadn't asked someone to check, he would never have known that he suddenly had a fiancée.

No wonder that person had gone to such lengths to get close to Mo Qingyi, harboring such deep intentions.

"Discuss with you?" Madam Mo glanced at Mo Zhixuan, "Would it have made any difference? Master Zhang said, the sooner this matter is settled the better. That girl's life horoscope can change the Mo family's destiny and is our family's savior. Only by confirming this arrangement a day earlier can I be at ease."

Life horoscope? He did not believe in such things!

Mo Zhixuan frowned, "The same was said about the previous 18."

And what was the result? Still unable to escape destiny.

Madam Mo was initially caught off guard but quickly recovered, persuading earnestly: "Xuan'er, this one is truly different from the others. Just trust mother this once, everything I do is for your benefit."

"Mother, I cannot agree to this. Please call off the marriage tomorrow," Mo Zhixuan insisted resolutely.

"That's out of the question!" Madam Mo's stance was just as determined, "I will not call off this marriage!"

"Fine," Mo Zhixuan stood up from the sofa, "If you disagree, then I will have to make a trip myself tomorrow."

"No, you can't go," Madam Mo stood up as well, "Xuan'er, tell me honestly, are you still thinking about the Zheng family's Zheng Chuyi?"

Mo Zhixuan's expression was indifferent, "She's irrelevant."

"It had better not be about her. Xuan'er, you can't afford to be foolish at a time like this. Back then, Zheng Chuyi knew about your situation, yet she chose to leave without looking back. Does she really think that apart from herself, no one else can get close to you?" Madam Mo's face showed a thick layer of hatred when she mentioned Zheng Chuyi.

"Xuan'er, can you just listen to mother this time?" Madam Mo's expression softened, looking moved, "I promise, this will be the last time. If it doesn't work out this time, I'll never arrange another marriage for you again."

Mo Zhixuan's gaze was deep, "Mother, not just anyone is worthy to enter the Mo family's doors."

"Xuan'er, I understand how you feel." Madam Mo sighed, "How about this: Tomorrow is the Zhao family head's birthday. You can go in disguise to take a look. If you really cannot approve of the girl from the Chu family, then the Zhao family's young lady is also born in an auspicious hour, day, and month."

As long as Mo Zhixuan took a liking to her, she had plenty of ways to make the Zhao family agree.

With the conversation reaching this point, Mo Zhixuan had no choice but to compromise reluctantly.

He nodded slightly, "Understood. You should rest early."

After that, he turned and left. The moment he stepped out of the Mo family's doors, a violent wind arose outside, along with flashes of lightning and peals of thunder.