

Rebirth as the Richest Woman in the World

Chapter 15: 015 Roadside Fortune Telling

Old Mrs. Mo watched Mo Zhixuan's retreating figure and let out a deep sigh.

She did not care at all for the sudden storm, the lightning flashing and thunder roaring.

She understood that this was his way of venting.

Old Mrs. Mo only hoped that this time, Mo Zhixuan could really meet that person who would accompany him for life.

After all, the rest of his life was far too long.

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Zhao family.

After finishing digging the pit, Chu Jin shut down the computer and picked up a blue-bound ancient book to study.

It was an extinct ancient martial arts technique.

It was a gift from Zi from the Purple Lightning Space, and also one of the daily tasks.

This was to improve the host's own survival ability, to avoid losing life to powerful opponents in the future.

The system's purpose was to train the host into an all-powerful goddess.

After all, if the host dies, the system dies.

As long as the host's experience reaches 100%, both parties will gain their freedom.

It's a case of mutual benefit.

In the Purple Lightning Space, Zi was sitting on a stone stool, legs crossed, cracking sunflower seeds, and said, "Jin, just a friendly reminder, you have only 10 days left of life."

Chu Jin's brow twitched, "Why?"

days? Is there some mistake?

She had been seriously completing tasks all this time; could the system have a bug?

Zi analyzed the host's emotions and rolled her eyes at Chu Jin, "The Purple Lightning System is the most powerful system in the entire universe, how could there be bugs, you foolish human."

"Then what the hell is this life value?" She followed up, "Wasn't it said that as long as I complete the daily tasks, I could extend my life value?"

Zi explained, "The daily tasks are just random, and the Faith Value they produce is far from enough for your daily consumption. To increase your life value, you must find ways to increase your Faith Value on your own. Right now, your Faith Value is at 2%."

Chu Jin sighed, "...living is really tiring."

"Chin up, Jin," Zi said with a flattering smile, "I believe you can do it. Don't give up on living, okay? Think about the scumbag, think about that Lotus, and then you'll have the motivation to keep going."

Chu Jin rolled her eyes, "How do I increase Faith Value?"

"Fortune-telling. You're already a high-level diviner now. You need to use your fortune-telling abilities to guide those who are lost, to give hope to those who have lost hope in life. In short, the great responsibility of saving humanity has fallen on your shoulders."

"Jin," Zi sighed, "you have a long and arduous task ahead. You have to work hard; humanity is in your hands."

Chu Jin raised an eyebrow, "So you're saying, I've become the new savior of the world?"

Zi continued cracking sunflower seeds, "You could say that."

Chu Jin: "..."

It was indeed 'a long and arduous task.'

She not only had to study hard but also think about her plans for revenge and complete these daily tasks. Now she was even tied up with... saving humanity?

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The next day when she went to school, Miao Xinran did not show up, which Chu Jin expected. She placed her books one by one on the desk.

There was an English mock exam in the morning, and the third class was Chinese. Both English and Chinese were her strengths. She could take this opportunity to practice ancient martial arts in the space.

The afternoon classes were mostly 'math, physics, and chemistry.'

Only the last class was physical education.

Physical education?

Chu Jin touched her nose, "Hmm, phys ed..." That class was a good opportunity; she was just looking for a chance to collect 'Faith Value.'

During the English exam, Chu Jin only worked on the hardest part of the test, the reading comprehension.

She left everything else blank, after all, the previous abilities were there; she couldn't rush these things.

Time flew by, and in no time it was the last class of the day.

Chu Jin avoided the school's cameras and made her way to the base of the wall. She took a deep breath and then, in a few bounding steps, effortlessly climbed over the wall.

A world inside the wall, another outside.

Chu Jin found a secluded spot and took out her 'tools of the trade' from the Purple Sound Spirit Box.

To highlight her professionalism, she had specially prepared some props.

A folding table, a folding stool, a tablecloth printed with 'Ancestral Fortune-Telling, predicting the future, for actions to come, to drive away evil spirits, effective for those who believe.'

Chu Jin chose a busy intersection with a lot of foot traffic.

After setting everything up, she sat there waiting for her first customer.

People passed by, casting curious glances her way, but after reading the words on the tablecloth, most shook their heads with a sigh, "Ah, how young to be doing this kind of thing."

Chu Jin was also quite frustrated. She, a master of literature, was stooping to this, something she had never even dreamed of doing.

An old lady passing by finally couldn't help but stop and ask, "Young girl, aren't you going to school? What are you doing here?"

Hearing this, Chu Jin looked up and smiled sweetly, revealing two shallow dimples, "Auntie, do you want a fortune-telling session? It's free if it's not accurate."

"Oh dear," the old lady furrowed her brows, "how old are you, child? Are you even of age? Where are your parents?"

Chu Jin brandished the Tarot cards, "Auntie, you are my first customer today. I'll give you a free reading. I won't charge you."

The old lady, seeing that the girl was slim and small, dressed simply but clean, looking no more than a teenager, just a child, felt sorry that her family would let her out to do such deceptive work. In the end, she felt a mixture of pity and heartache and couldn't bear to refuse.

The old lady nodded, "Okay, go ahead and give me a reading."

Chapter 16: 016 Jianghu shaman?

Chu Jin quickly shuffled the cards while calling the auntie to sit down, "Auntie, please take a seat."

The auntie sat across from her as instructed, looking at Chu Jin with a complex expression, "Girl, what are you..." Wasn't she supposed to tell her fortune? Why has she started playing with playing cards? Was she going to play the card game Fight the Landlord with her?

Chu Jin was in no hurry to explain, continuing to shuffle the cards she said, "Auntie, you have a kind face and generous features, you are a person with an enduring fortune."

The auntie glanced at Chu Jin, realizing that she shouldn't have any expectations for a young girl.

It was but a common opening line for jianghu shamans.

Chu Jin smiled and added, "In your youth, you were a decisive leader. You and your husband have been married for 35 years and had a son in middle age, your destiny bears a son but no daughter."

Her voice was light and indifferent, but the auntie looked at her in shock, because what she said was too accurate. In her youth, she had been a leader in a government agency, too busy with her career to have children until she gave birth to a son at the age of 36.

It appeared this young girl really had some skills?

In the auntie's shock, Chu Jin had already arranged the Tarot cards in the layout known as the 'Sacred Triangle.'

"Auntie, what would you like to ask?"

[Ding! 1% Faith Value harvested.] The system notification rang in her mind.

With the gained Faith Value, it meant the auntie had started to believe in her.

The auntie paused for a while before saying, "Then... help me calculate my fortune."

Chu Jin nodded, "Alright, please randomly flip over three cards."

"Ah?" The auntie looked at her with some surprise, "With... playing cards?"

The auntie had lived for over sixty years and had never seen anyone use playing cards for fortune-telling.

The Tarot cards belonged to Western culture, while shamans on China mainland traditionally practice fortune-telling by reading one's Bazi, facial features, or palm lines. When it came to divination, they generally used things like tortoise shells or copper coins.

Thus, it was normal for the auntie to be unfamiliar with Tarot cards.

Chu Jin shook her head, explaining, "These are Tarot cards, used for divination."

The auntie nodded, half-understanding, and then flipped over the first card.

The upright Empress: on the card, a dignified and majestic empress sat on her throne, her right hand holding high a scepter. Golden wheat fields lay at the Empress' feet, with a dense forest behind her.

"You have done many good deeds in your life and accumulated considerable merit. This virtue will protect your descendants for generations to come."

The auntie nodded in approval and flipped over the second card.

The reversed Temperance: On the card, an angel was pouring water from one holy cup into another, with a flowing river below the angel's feet. One foot of the angel was in the water, while the other was on the shore.

Chu Jin's lips curled up, "Auntie, as long as you continue to follow your heart and persist in doing good deeds and giving alms, the days ahead will be smooth sailing for you."

The auntie lifted her gaze to Chu Jin, her eyes twinkling with admiration, then she turned over the third card.

The upright Ten of Swords: on the card, a person lay face down on the ground, pierced with ten swords through the back and neck, while the distant sky was shrouded in darkness.

Upon seeing this card, Chu Jin's expression changed, and she pursed her lips without speaking.

The aunty looked at her in this state and immediately panicked, "Miss? What's wrong? Is this card bad...?"

"Indeed, it's not an auspicious card, aunty. I'm afraid you might have... a blood omen," Chu Jin frowned. Logically speaking, the aunty should have a fortune that was extended through her blessings and was a person who enjoyed doing good deeds. She shouldn't have such calamities in her fate.

"You've met me, haven't you?" Zi analyzed the host's emotions while munching on sunflower seeds, "You are the noble person in this human's life. All you have to do is find a way to resolve her blood omen."

Blood omen?

The color drained from the aunty's face, and her voice trembled as she spoke, "What should I do then? Master, do you have a way to resolve this?"

The aunty's attitude changed quickly; her address went from the previous 'little girl' to 'miss,' and now to 'master.'

Chu Jin said nothing as her mind raced, searching for a way to solve the issue. These days, she had read many books about the metaphysical.

Seeing her like this, the aunty didn't dare to disturb her.

After pondering for a moment, Chu Jin spoke, "Aunty, do you have a hundred yuan?"

The aunty was stunned for a moment, then realized what was being asked of her and took out her wallet, "Yes, I'll give it to you right now. If that's not enough, I also have a bank card. Tell me how much you need, and I'll withdraw it for you."

As she spoke, the aunty laid all the banknotes from her wallet in front of Chu Jin.

Chu Jin took one and pushed the rest back toward the aunty, "One is enough."

As she spoke, she folded the hundred yuan into a triangle and, at the end, bit her fingertip, dropping a drop of blood on it, then handed the money back to the aunty, "Aunty, this is a peace charm for resolving the issue. You must keep it with you at all times, so it can turn misfortune into good fortune when necessary."

The aunty carefully accepted the peace charm, placing it in the pocket of her jacket, and asked, "Master, is that it?"

Chu Jin nodded, "Yes, as long as the charm is with you, the blood omen can be resolved," and after a pause, she added, "I don't deserve the title master, aunty. My name is Chu Jin; just call me Jin."

The more the aunty looked at Chu Jin, the more she liked her, and she felt an increasing fondness in her heart, "Alright, Jin, how much do I owe you? Aunty will pay you."

Chu Jin smirked, "Aunty, I've said before that I won't take money for this. You are my first client; I should be thanking you for your trust in me."

"Well then, I won't stand on ceremony," the aunty replied, tidying up the money on the table, ready to leave.

After the aunty departed, Chu Jin also began to pack up, ready to leave as well.

Just as she bent down to arrange the cards, she suddenly felt a darkness overhead and the surrounding atmosphere dropped in temperature. Then, the Tarot cards were pulled from her hands, and a deep and chilly voice came from above her head, "Do a reading for me as well."

Chu Jin was startled for a moment, then slowly lifted her eyelids, plunging into a pair of deep, cold eyes.

Their gazes met, and ripples danced in their eyes. His stare was too deep and too cold, almost penetrative, as if seeing right through someone.

Especially with that devastatingly handsome face, just one glance was enough to make one fall.

It was him, the man who inspired extreme reverence in Li Hanjiang.

This kind of person.

She couldn't afford to provoke him.

Chu Jin recovered from her brief daze, her eyes slightly narrowed, "I'm sorry, sir, but I've already closed up shop."

