

Rebirth as the Richest Woman in the World

Chapter 19: 019 Jade ring of the Song Dynasty

Coming out of the snack shop.

The silly girl, Chu Jin, held the jade ring in hand and looked at it disdainfully as she walked, "Is this dark thing really from the Song Dynasty?"

"Of course," Zi said with her legs cocked up, cracking sunflower seeds, "Given the five-spice sunflower seeds, you throw it into the space, and I will clean it. It will amaze you!"

"Okay," Chu Jin nodded, slightly flipped the tip of the jade ring with her fingers, and tossed it into the space.

She was also curious about what kind of dignified appearance the jade ring had beneath that layer of black ash.

Because of the delay on the road, by the time she arrived at Zhao's house, it was already nearly six o'clock.

In the living room, Zhao Shendong and Li Ruyu sat on the sofa with serious expressions.

"You know to come back?" Li Ruyu stared at her angrily, "Didn't I tell you to come back earlier? Do you know our whole family has been waiting for just you!"

Chu Jin pressed her lips together, saying nothing.

Zhao Shendong stepped in to smooth things over, "Okay, okay, it's good you're back. Go upstairs and change your clothes quickly."

Chu Jin stepped upstairs.

The Zhao family had prepared a pink long dress for her, which was quite suitable for her age. Chu Jin changed into the long dress and stood in front of the mirror; the girl in the mirror had picturesque brows and eyes, and the pink long dress set off her already fair skin to appear even more delicate.

It seems that the Zhao family did have some conscience at times; at the very least, they didn't prepare an ill-fitting or ragged dress to embarrass her.

However, when she went downstairs and saw Zhao Yiling, she understood the intention of the Zhao family.

Zhao Yiling was dressed in a light blue, off-shoulder fitted evening gown, accentuating her perfect figure. The hem was inlaid with tiny diamonds that shimmered with dazzling light as she moved, making her seem like a fairy floating off the ground, just like a fairy from the clouds. Combined with her exquisite facial features and such a gown, she was truly a sight that one could not take their eyes off.

In contrast, her own pink long dress looked charming on its own, but it seemed somewhat naïve in front of Zhao Yiling.

Li Ruyu watched Zhao Yiling with great satisfaction. Her daughter, worthy of being her own, with that charisma and appearance, she believed after tonight, no one in the circles of the wealthy would not know her daughter.

To make a name in this circle, talent alone is not enough; one also needs good looks.

Tonight's banquet would invite many high officials and dignitaries, and, she heard that the big shot of Capital City, Li Hanjiang, would also be there!

Li Hanjiang, a legend in high society!

If the Zhao family could connect with the Li family, she would wake up smiling even from her dreams.

Li Ruyu was firmly convinced that Li Hanjiang would eventually be within Zhao Yiling's grasp.

After all, she had no lack of confidence in Zhao Yiling's appearance.

Li Ruyu's gaze shifted and fell upon Chu Jin, who was gracefully descending the stairs. A hint of coldness flashed through the smile in her eyes; this little wretch could indeed be a handful. A seemingly dated pink long dress somehow exuded a youthful and lively charm on her.

But no matter how pretty she was, it was useless; sooner or later she had to marry into the Mo family, that place of death. With that thought, Li Ruyu felt much better.

She stepped forward, affectionately linking arms with Zhao Yiling, "Our Ling'er looks so beautiful in this dress."

Zhao Shendong also nodded with satisfaction; his greatest pride in life was his daughter.

With a faint smile curving the corners of her lips, Zhao Yiling's gaze landed on the belated Chu Jin. Her smile froze. She always knew Chu Jin had some good looks, but she didn't realize that Chu Jin had already reached such an extent of noteworthiness.

Even a long dress with an air of age could not conceal the transcendental aura and the distinct beauty of her features.

It was always the clothes that picked the person, but with her, it seemed like no matter what she wore, she looked beautiful.

With a touch of unwillingness, Zhao Yiling clenched her teeth.

But she quickly let it go, for even if Chu Jin was breathtakingly beautiful, she was just a stepping stone for her.

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At 7 p.m., at the Imperial Palace Hotel.

Zhao Shendong and his entourage walked into the banquet hall under the watchful eyes of everyone, with Zhao Yiling naturally being the shining spot among them.

The snow-white light shone on Zhao Yiling, making her hem shimmer, and an ethereal aura seemed to emanate from her, as if she were a white lotus after the rain, her lips curved in a smile confident in her belief that she was the protagonist of the banquet.

The gentlemen nearby even ceased their conversations to gaze, unblinking, at the beauty who looked like a Fairy descended to earth, wondering whose daughter she might be.

Even Chu Jin, who was following behind, received several extra glances.

A beauty was indeed a beauty, her allure unmistakably powerful.

Shortly after Zhao Yiling took her seat, young gentlemen came over to strike up conversation, with Zhao Yiling responding with a smile in her eyes, occasionally chiming in without either pandering or rejecting.

She reveled in the feeling of being adored.

After listening to the young gentleman's self-introduction, a hint of mockery flashed in Zhao Yiling's lowered eyes; comparing this man to Li Hanjiang was like comparing him to a minor finger, and yet he dared to crowd her space!

How ludicrous!

Seeing the beauty uninterested, the gentleman left with diminished enthusiasm, and upon turning around, he spotted Chu Jin in her pink attire not far away.

He straightened his appearance and headed in Chu Jin's direction.

After the gentleman left, two extravagantly dressed ladies surrounded Zhao Yiling.

One of them said, "Second cousin, you look truly beautiful tonight, just like a Fairy descending from the nine heavens."

The speaker was another granddaughter of Zhao Hai's, Qian Jiayi.

Zhao Yiling felt delightfully flattered by the compliment, yet she replied modestly, "Only you, third cousin, could be so sweet-tongued; no wonder grandfather always praises you for your intelligence."

"Second cousin," Qian Jiayi affectionately linked arms with Zhao Yiling and sweetly said, "Don't be so modest. You have no idea—when you walked in just now, everyone's eyes were practically glued on you!"

"Indeed, Zhao sister's celestial grace has captivated the souls of those gentlemen by half," Zhou Keting, standing nearby, chimed in as well.

The smile on Zhao Yiling's lips grew even more pronounced.

"Eh?" Qian Jiayi looked around, "Where's that straw bag?"

"If you hadn't mentioned it, I would've forgotten," Zhou Keting seemed to remember something and turned her head to look, "Speaking of which, I don't think I've seen that waste either. Isn't she here?"

Zhao Yiling's chin jutted towards Chu Jin's direction, "There, isn't that her over there?"

Upon looking, the smile on Zhao Yiling's face instantly stiffened.

The young gentleman, who before seemed to fawn over her like a lapdog, was now standing with Chu Jin, and moreover, they were talking and laughing, appearing quite cheerful.

Zhao Yiling was a person of strong possessiveness and vanity.

Even if it was something she discarded, no one else should even think of obtaining it, especially not Chu Jin, whom she had always looked down upon.

She had always felt a sense of superiority over Chu Jin, and at that moment, seeing that gentleman fawning over Chu Jin the same way he did over her, made her extremely uncomfortable!

Qian Jiayi and Zhou Keting were also taken aback; was that graceful figure with the picturesque brows and eyes really that humble, weak straw bag?

Chapter 20: 020 At the age of 18 in senior year of high school

Qian Jiayi and Zhou Keting were both those self-righteous daughters of prestigious families, looking down on everyone else from their lofty positions.

To them, someone like Chu Jin was mere trash, born to be trampled upon for their amusement.

People need contrast, and only a piece of trash like Chu Jin could highlight their noble elegance.

At this moment, when they saw the usual doormat suddenly looking stunning, their eyes couldn't hide the intense resentment and jealousy.

Especially Qian Jiayi, her eyes almost spitting fire. It was bad enough that Zhao Yiling was always a step ahead of her, but now this useless wretch was also sticking her nose in!

Seeing this, Zhao Yiling's lips curled into a slight arc, and she said indifferently, "My cousin here has really made something of herself. Do you know who that person standing beside her is?"

"Who?" Zhou Keting asked.

Zhao Yiling gently swirled the wine in her glass, her gaze once again falling onto Chu Jin, and she said deliberately, "The heir to the Wang Group, Wang Tianyou."

As the words fell,

the expressions on Qian Jiayi's and Zhou Keting's faces both changed.

The people Zhao Yiling looked down upon didn't necessarily have a low status.

The Wang Group was also somewhat renowned in Capital City; otherwise, Wang Tianyou wouldn't have been present at the Zhao family's birthday celebration.

It's just that Zhao Yiling's main focus was on Li Hanjiang.

The ambitions of Qian Jiayi and Zhou Keting weren't as lofty as Zhao Yiling's; they wouldn't even dare to dream of someone with Li Hanjiang's standing.

Not just Li Hanjiang, even for Wang Tianyou, the pair might not be worthy suitors.

The same man they might not match up with was now chatting and laughing freely in front of that piece of trash, and what's more, Wang Tianyou appeared to be courting favor with the trash!

An heir to a corporate group was actually trying to curry favor with trash!

Especially when that trash had always been beneath one's own heel, it was unbearable for anyone to watch!

"Hmph," Qian Jiayi sneered, "watch me expose her true colors!"

Regardless of how pretty Chu Jin might be, she was nothing but an empty-headed beauty, a mere sack of straw. Let her see how she'd intellectually crush Chu Jin!

Having said that, she picked up a champagne flute from the table and headed in Chu Jin's direction.

Zhou Keting quickly followed suit.

Seeing this, Zhao Yiling's lips twisted into a smug smile.

Look, the drama was about to begin.

Meanwhile, Chu Jin was barely concealing her disdain as she dealt with Wang Tianyou, repeatedly trying to interrupt him. But Wang Tianyou acted as though he was oblivious.

Just as Wang Tianyou was eagerly introducing himself to Chu Jin, a clear female voice laced with heavy sarcasm cut in, "Oh, isn't this our Miss Chu of the Chu Family?"

Miss Chu, with an emphasis on 'Chu.'

In those days, the Chu Family was also among the most distinguished in Capital City.

Chu Liyan was a commercial genius, and naturally, his daughter became the center of attention. The daughter of a commercial genius could hardly be lacking; and with Chu Liyan's early demise, everyone's attention turned to the sole heir of the Chu Family.

Just when everyone thought the Miss Chu of the Chu Family would cause a sensation in the business world, it turned out she was such an ignoramus that she couldn't even differentiate the 26 letters of the English alphabet.

Suddenly, the name Miss Chu of the Chu Family became infamous throughout high society, astonishing many.

It was also at this time that Chu Jin's reputation as a good-for-nothing became widely known.

Sure enough, as soon as Qian Jiayi finished speaking, Wang Tianyou's look towards Chu Jin changed instantly, from previous admiration to current disdain and mockery.

Even the looks from the people around her changed.

Chu Jin's smile remained unchanged as she slowly lifted her gaze, landing it on the person who had just spoken.

In her mind, she quickly searched for information about this person.

Having obtained the relevant information, Chu Jin raised her eyebrows slightly and said unhurriedly, "Indeed, it's me. It's been a few days, and to think that my third cousin no longer recognizes me. When did you develop such forgetfulness?"

Qian Jiayi called her Miss Chu, but Chu Jin addressed Qian Jiayi as third cousin.

Those with discernment could see what was happening at a glance. Everyone was surprised that the one they viewed as a good-for-nothing actually possessed such a high level of adaptability.

She effortlessly shifted everyone's attention to Qian Jiayi.

In these wealthy circles, there was never a shortage of those who enjoyed watching the drama unfold.

The color drained from Qian Jiayi's face. She had always been accustomed to bullying Chu Jin, who she thought would never fight back or retort, but she hadn't expected Chu Jin to have the guts to talk back to her.

"You, with that appearance, are fit to be our Jiayi's cousin?" Zhou Keting said with contempt. "Who doesn't know that Miss Chu is known to everyone as a good-for-nothing? Our Jiayi was already in her second year of university at 18, unlike you, a good-for-nothing, who is only in senior year at 18!"

Chu Jin was not annoyed but instead laughed. She was very beautiful when she smiled, with two shallow dimples appearing on her cheeks, and she said lightly, "So, Miss Zhou, are you suggesting that all 18-year-olds in senior year are good-for-nothings?"

Without thinking, Zhou Keting blurted out, "Of course, if you're 18 and only in senior year, what else could you be but a good-for-nothing?"

With that remark, Zhou Keting offended a large number of people nearby. One noblewoman stood up and challenged, "My daughter is also 18 and in her senior year. Are you saying my daughter is a good-for-nothing too?"

The speaker was the wife of a well-known corporate group, and her daughter was a famous entrepreneur in Capital City. Being someone who adored her daughter madly, she naturally couldn't tolerate a single word against her child.

"Isn't that the Zhou family's younger daughter? The Zhou family is known for their emphasis on manners and upbringing, and yet here they've raised such a piece of work—truly an eye-opener for me!"

Someone in the crowd recognized Zhou Keting.

"Being 18 and in senior year, what's wrong with that? The Zhao family really is regressing, allowing any riffraff into such an important event!"

"Exactly! That Zhou family daughter really lacks any upbringing!"

Zhou Keting's comment had truly ruffled feathers.

In fact, being 18 and in senior year is a very normal thing. Everyone present with children were or had been around that age when they started school, except for those with exceptional talents who might skip grades. But how many of those truly talented ones were there?

Zhou Keting, who spoke just to have a moment of verbal superiority, never thought so far ahead. Proud of her own intelligence, she hadn't expected that she would fall into the trap set by a good-for-nothing.

Zhou Keting's face alternated between shades of green and white. At that moment, she wished she could find a hole to crawl into. She had been hoping to use this event as a stepping stone to a better connection, but after this debacle, who would think highly of her?

Not only that, but she had also tarnished her family's reputation.

It was all that good-for-nothing's fault! Zhou Keting felt humiliated as she clenched her fists.

The original plan was to mock Chu Jin, but nobody expected the situation to turn out like this.

A thick layer of mockery flashed through Zhao Yiling's eyes. What a pair of fools, unable to handle even such a trivial matter!

"What an interesting little girl."

Everything downstairs was clearly observed by two figures standing in the corridor of the banquet hall's second floor.