

R Woman 29

Chapter 29: Did you run into trouble?

Jin was starving, having labored all afternoon, first removing and then reattaching arms—it was all physical work. Now, with delicious food in front of her, she certainly couldn't disappoint.

In this life, she didn't want to restrain her temperament any longer.

In fact, her eating manners were not bad at all, quite elegant, and even somewhat pleasing to the eye. Her jade-like delicate fingertips contrasted beautifully with the hard dinner plate, creating a striking visual.

But among a group of well-behaved socialites, she seemed somewhat out of place.

Watching someone eat so joyfully, Li Hanjiang unconsciously curved his lips into a smile. Were these dishes really that delicious?

More attractive than him?

These socialites each hesitated to lift their chopsticks, fearful of ruining their image in front of him, yet this girl was bold, acting as if she hadn't seen him at all.

Was she deliberately going against the grain?

Trying to attract his attention on purpose?

Li Hanjiang picked up his chopsticks and grabbed a piece of beef, slowly chewing it in his mouth.

It seemed that the taste of this beef was better than any he had eaten before, no wonder she could eat with such delight.

Zhao Yiling's gaze had already shifted back and forth between Li Hanjiang and Jin a few times inconspicuously, then she picked up her chopsticks and started eating in small bites.

Seeing this, the other socialites exchanged glances, each reading confusion in the eyes of the others.

Confused they might have been, but they still picked up their chopsticks and stiffly conveyed food to their mouths.

The dinner party ended around 12 o'clock in the evening. Zhao Hai and Zhao Shendong's family personally stood at the hotel entrance to see off some of the esteemed guests.

Coming out of the restroom, Jin was just about to leave when she saw Wang Zhen talking with others, as well as the thick dark aura that surrounded him.

Jin frowned slightly. She had noticed the dark aura around Wang Zhen during their conversation earlier, but she hadn't expected that in just a few hours, it would become this dense.

Zi from the Purple Thunder Space was shocked, "Oh my gosh, that bearded kid has such heavy resentment! He must be in big trouble. Jin, it's your turn to save humanity."

Jin raised an eyebrow, "...Kid?" Wang Zhen looked to be at least in his sixties or seventies. Was it appropriate to call him a 'kid'?

Zi tossed some sunflower seeds into her mouth and said leisurely, "This sovereign is already over seven thousand years old."

Jin curled her lips, "So you're underdeveloped?"

Otherwise, why would she appear not even as tall as a seven-year-old child at over seven thousand years old?

Zi fell silent... Height was a sore spot!

Jin strolled casually over to Wang Zhen and greeted him, "Grandpa Wang."

Wang Zhen turned around and seeing it was Jin, his smile grew even broader, "Little girl, it's you."

Jin smiled at Wang Zhen, "Yep, Grandpa Wang, I owe you one tonight. Without you, I wouldn't have known what to do."

"It's a trifle," Wang Zhen waved his hand dismissively, "Little girl, you needn't take it to heart. And besides, it wasn't just my doing; you should really thank Young Master Li. Without him, I probably wouldn't have been able to see such a fine treasure today."

Wang Zhen truly liked this clever and sweet-tongued young lady. Having only grandsons, both unruly and rowdy, he had always wished for a granddaughter. Unfortunately, with the young people nowadays advocating for fewer but better births, they were not willing to have many children, so his wish remained unfulfilled.

"Regardless, I still owe you my thanks," Chu Jin looked up at him. As she finished speaking, she added, "Grandpa Wang, have you encountered any trouble lately?"

Upon hearing this, Wang Zhen's complexion changed slightly, but he quickly recovered to normal, saying unconcernedly, "I'm getting old and not as nimble as I used to be; everywhere I go is a bit of trouble."

Chu Jin dropped the smile on her face and asked, "Lately when you walk, do you always feel like someone is following you? Can you hear the faint sound of footsteps, but when you turn to look, there's nothing there?"

Once she had finished, Wang Zhen looked at her in surprise, his voice beginning to tremble slightly, "Little girl, do you know what you're talking about?"

Instead of directly answering Wang Zhen's question, Chu Jin continued, "Some strange things have been happening around you recently, and you've been feeling tightness in your chest, shortness of breath, headaches, and also suffering from severe insomnia. Every midnight, you hear strange crying sounds. If I'm not mistaken, these symptoms have persisted for half a month now."

With that said, Wang Zhen's face drained of color.

Because Chu Jin was spot on. Ever since half a month ago, strange things had been happening around him: a TV that was turned off would switch on by itself, shadows flitted by the window, doors would shut on their own, lights in the room would inexplicably turn on, blood would flow from the toilet without reason, and an empty room would echo with ethereal voices. One moment, a lively dog would be bounding around, and the next, it would be dead with blood oozing from its orifices...

Come midnight, those penetrating cries would echo in his ears, and recently, the company's stock had also been continuously declining.

Wang Zhen's heart was starting to falter. She was just a teenage girl, how could she know so much?

Not even the renowned feng shui masters he had hired could see this much.

Could someone have leaked the news? His grandsons were about the same age as this young girl, could those brats have been talking recklessly outside?

With this thought, Wang Zhen's complexion softened slightly, and he forced a calm smile, "Nonsense, little girl, you're thinking too much. Are there really so many strange things in this world?"

Chu Jin was not offended, but simply said, "Grandpa Wang, would you mind playing a game with me?"

Her expression was serious and earnest. Although she mentioned playing a game, there was not the slightest intent of actually playing in her voice.

Wang Zhen had initially intended to refuse, but when the words reached his lips, they turned into, "Alright."

Chu Jin's fingertips moved slightly, and a deck of Tarot cards appeared in her palm.

Due to the limitations of the surroundings, it wasn't possible to lay out a card spread, so Chu Jin only took out the 22 Major Arcana cards, preparing to use the "Single card divination method."

Chu Jin quickly sorted the Tarot cards and held them out, saying to Wang Zhen, "Grandpa Wang, please draw one card and hand it to me."

Wang Zhen, though finding it odd, carefully drew a card and handed it to Chu Jin.

Taking the card from Wang Zhen, Chu Jin's expression changed dramatically at just one glance.

The upright Grim Reaper: On the card, the Grim Reaper, mounted on a white horse, looms high above the living beings beneath. He holds a black flag with a rose cross emblem in his hand. Underneath the horse are four people, one of whom is already dead on the ground while the other three kneel.

Seeing her look like this, Wang Zhen asked with concern, "What's wrong, little girl? Are you feeling unwell?"

Chu Jin shook her head, "I'm fine, Grandpa Wang."

After a pause, she said, "It is you, however, who needs to be careful. In four days, you will have a strange dream. In that dream, no matter what you see, never turn your head back, and don't eat anything given to you by anyone. Also, you must avoid going anywhere with vehicles in the next few days, but if you must, remember to bring along a man whose zodiac sign is the horse to stay by your side. If you believe me, you can come to find me at South Bridge No.2 Middle School anytime—I'm in Class 10. I can resolve all of this for you."