

Rebirth as the Richest Woman in the World

Chapter 3: 003 There is one condition.

"Hello, is this Miss Chu?" A deep and pleasant male voice came from the other end of the phone.

"Miss Chu, your mother has been recovering very well these past few days, but starting from the day before yesterday, your mother's card began to accrue charges. By the day after tomorrow at the latest, you must settle the outstanding fees, otherwise..."

After hanging up the phone, Chu Jin sighed deeply.

Zhao Yan was her predecessor's birth mother, and now that she had taken over Chu Jin's body, she couldn't neglect Zhao Yan.

From the memories of her predecessor, Zhao Yan's medical expenses were a hefty sum. Chu Jin grew worried and couldn't help but rub her temples.

However, soon, the words of Li Ruyu echoed in her ears.

At that thought, Chu Jin curved her lips, habitually lifting her hand to sweep back a lock of hair behind her ear.

Her jade-like slender fingertips slid through her ink-like hair, a clash of black and white connecting with the subtle curve of her lips, creating an arresting beauty.

Midnight arrived on schedule, and to avoid any surprises, Chu Jin first went downstairs to the small kitchen to grab something to eat, then she locked her room from the inside, lay down on the bed fully clothed, and ingested two bottles of blue medicine.

"[Host, it is now the time of Zi, shall we begin the enhancement?]" echoed a mechanical voice, hollow as if from nowhere, in her mind.

At the same time, a transparent screen appeared in the air, displaying two options: 'Yes' and 'No.'

Without any hesitation, Chu Jin clicked 'Yes.'

"[Ding! Enhancement initiated!]"

As soon as the system's notification sounded, a powerful and domineering cold surge flooded into Chu Jin's body in an instant.

At first, she felt her entire body convulsing and unbearably cold. After convulsing for a while, she felt her entire body stiffen as if frozen, unable to move, not even having the strength to open her mouth.

Then, the cold gradually dissipated, followed by a comfortable warmth that made her almost want to moan, but before she could truly enjoy this feeling, she was overtaken by a pain so intense it left her unable to breathe, a sensation of her flesh and bones being torn apart and then healing, only to be torn again.

Pain! Intense pain!

It was far worse than the agony of being burned by a roaring flame.

Every bone and muscle felt as if it was being forcibly dismantled and then reassembled.

After an indeterminate amount of time, Chu Jin sweated profusely from pain, as if all her strength had been drained.

The only thought remaining in her mind was Zi's voice, cheering her on and encouraging her.

"Jin, hang in there! You just have to get through the next 30 minutes, don't fall asleep."

As time trickled by, Chu Jin felt the pain within her body slowly fade away until it vanished completely, and the vitality inside her began to recover. Alongside this, a powerful force filled her entire being.

At that moment, the system's notification sound coincided with this realization.

"[Ding! Enhancement successful!]"

"Jin! Jin! We did it! It's wonderful!" Zi in the Purple Thunder space danced with joy—only heaven knew how many years she had waited for this day!

Listening to Zi's exhilarated voice, Chu Jin slowly opened her eyes; in the darkness, her crystal-clear eyes shone with an icy edge, and her entire being radiated the aura of a King returning to power.

Chu Jin lay on the bed, feeling light and nimble, a powerful force permeating her through and through.

Not only that, but Chu Jin also found her vision had improved manyfold; she could see every item in the room clearly despite the darkness, as if it were daylight.

By then, her body had undergone a complete and earth-shattering transformation.

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The next morning.

After freshening up, Chu Jin came downstairs to find Zhao Yiling and Li Ruyu already sitting at the breakfast table.

"Jin is up, come sit here. I had Mrs. Wu make a sandwich especially for you," Zhao Yiling called out politely to invite Chu Jin to join them.

Li Ruyu's face was expressionless as usual, elegantly peeling an egg in her hand.

In her predecessor's memories, Zhao Yiling had never spoken to her so courteously.

In fact, she had never willingly initiated a conversation with her predecessor at all.

Moreover, due to her background, her predecessor had always lacked presence in front of Zhao Yiling.

Moreover, with just a word from Zhao Yiling, her predecessor would become so frightened that they'd be at a loss.

Therefore,

Zhao Yiling had always felt a sense of superiority over Chu Jin, and on this occasion, had it not been for Chu Jin's remaining usefulness to her, Zhao Yiling would never have deigned to speak so calmly and amicably with Chu Jin.

In Zhao Yiling's eyes, Chu Jin was nothing but a pitiable stray, and to have blood relations with such a person was simply beneath her.

Chu Jin slightly lifted her gaze, looking at the enthusiastic Zhao Yiling, and the corners of her mouth curled into a faint smile as she said, "Thank you, cousin."

Her eyes were too deep, too bright, like a clear spring, and like a crescent moon.

They seemed to possess an attraction that made it impossible for others to look away.

For a moment, Zhao Yiling was stunned; this was definitely not the Chu Jin she knew.

The Chu Jin she knew was timid, weak, abjectly humble, someone who wouldn't have such captivating eyes.

Moreover, Chu Jin's entire temperament had changed.

The previously ever-present timidity and submissive air had vanished without a trace.

Now enveloping her was an aura of nobility that could not be ignored.

Was this an illusion?

For a brief moment, Zhao Yiling felt somewhat panicked.

Chu Jin withdrew her gaze with indifference, pulled out a chair, seated herself, and began to eat the sandwich on her plate in a leisurely and methodical manner.

She didn't eat quickly, yet very elegantly. Every motion flowed smoothly like water, and her jade-like, translucent fingertips contrasted with the cold hardness of the cutlery, forming an extremely beautiful scene.

Halfway through her meal, Li Ruyu, who had been silent until then, spoke up, "Jin, about the matter I asked you to consider yesterday, how have you thought about it?"

Right when Li Ruyu's words finished, as if it was perfectly timed, Chu Jin just happened to finish the last piece of her sandwich.

She reached for a napkin and leisurely wiped the corners of her mouth.

After a short pause, she slowly spoke, "I've agreed to the marriage arrangement with the Mo family."

The moment her words fell, both Li Ruyu and Zhao Yiling's eyes lit up.

"However," Chu Jin narrowed her eyes slightly, her words took a turn as she continued, "I have one condition."

The light in Li Ruyu's eyes gradually dimmed, "Speak."

She knew this wouldn't be so straightforward.

Chu Jin's red lips parted lightly, "Give me fifty million."

"What did you say?" Zhao Yiling looked at Chu Jin with incredulous eyes, wide open.

Fifty million?

Had Chu Jin lost her mind? Even though Zhao family was considered wealthy in the Capital City,

fifty million wasn't an amount they could just produce on a whim, as the annual revenue of the combined Zhao and Chu corporations was only about sixty million.

With her demand, Chu Jin was essentially asking for a year's worth of revenue from both corporations! Could she be any more outrageous?

Compared to Zhao Yiling's excitement, Li Ruyu's reaction was still relatively calm. She just looked at Chu Jin with an extremely sharp gaze, as if trying to see right through her.

"Give me fifty million, and I'll agree to the marriage with the Mo family." Chu Jin casually flipped her phone in her hand, saying carelessly, "Such a small sum, I assume Auntie won't refuse?"

Fifty million! An annual revenue of two corporations, and she called it a small sum?

The smile on Li Ruyu's face was close to collapsing.

Zhao Yiling could barely control the surging power within her, almost slamming her hand down in protest several times but was stopped by Li Ruyu's sharp look.

Li Ruyu spoke slowly, "What if I refuse? Fifty million is not a small amount."

Chapter 4: 004 Cursed Demon

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Li Ruyu had never expected Chu Jin to set forth such a condition.

That humble and cowardly fool, how could he possess such courage?

Moreover, Chu Jin had always been under her control.

If she commanded Chu Jin to go east, he would not dare to go west.

In her presence, Chu Jin seemed as insignificant as an ant.

Why did it seem like ever since Chu Jin attempted suicide by jumping into the water, things had slipped out of her control?

Furthermore, fifty million was no small sum. If Chu Jin took the money and ran away...

Chu Jin could obviously see the suspicion in Li Ruyu's eyes, but she just smiled lightly.

"Auntie, it's fine if you don't agree. After all, I've already died once. Besides my comatose mother, I have no attachments left in this world. Moreover, even if I go to the Mo family, I can't escape their 'curse.' In that case, I might as well take my mother with me. If I'm gone, the only remaining daughter of the Zhao family who is affected by that 'ying energy'... will be my cousin."

The arc of Chu Jin's lips grew more pronounced, her meaning needing no further expression.

Anger deepened on Li Ruyu's face, "Are you threatening me?"

A poor orphan who had always groveled before her was now daring to speak to her in such a manner?

Zhao Yiling was also furious and pointed at Chu Jin, saying, "Chu Jin! Don't be shameless! If it weren't for my parents taking pity on you, do you think you have what it takes to marry into a prominent family like the Mo's?"

"A prominent family?" Chu Jin looked at Zhao Yiling with amusement, "Then cousin, why don't you marry into them?"

Zhao Yiling suddenly fell silent, clenching her fists in humiliation.

Chu Jin turned her head, continuing to address Li Ruyu, "Auntie, you have no other choice now. And, the benefits the Mo family brings to you are far more than just fifty million, aren't they? You should be as clear about this as looking into a mirror."

The smile on Chu Jin's lips was faint, but to Li Ruyu, it seemed piercingly sharp, no matter how she looked at it.

This person before her was rational, composed, and each word she spoke hit the bull's-eye, leaving no room for refusal.

And indeed, fifty million was a mere drop in the ocean compared to what the Mo family had promised.

The scrutinizing look in Li Ruyu's eyes grew stronger.

Was this person truly Chu Jin?

It utterly overturned the image of the timid, cowardly, and inept Chu Jin of the past.

After weighing her options, Li Ruyu gestured, instructing a servant nearby, "Uncle Quan, bring over a checkbook."

"Mom..." Zhao Yiling looked at her own mother unwillingly.

But Li Ruyu waved her hand to indicate that Zhao Yiling did not need to say more.

Chu Jin accepted the check Li Ruyu handed to her, the corner of her mouth curving into a trace of satisfaction.

Just as she was about to turn and leave, Zhao Yiling spotted her intention, "Stop! Where are you going?"

Chu Jin paused her steps and looked back at her, "I'm just going to the hospital. If you're worried, you can have someone follow me."

Li Ruyu stretched out her hand to hold Zhao Yiling's wrist, turning to Chu Jin, "In a few days, someone from the Mo family will come. Make sure you cooperate, and don't disgrace our Zhao family!"

Chu Jin replied indifferently with three words, "I understand."

Then she headed for the door.

Watching Chu Jin's receding figure, Zhao Yiling turned to Li Ruyu with puzzlement and asked with some concern, "Mother, why did you let her go just like that? What if..."

"Don't worry," Li Ruyu's piercing eyes flashed sharply, "she doesn't have the guts."

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After leaving the Zhao residence, Chu Jin took a bus to a bank.

At the entrance of the bank.

Logically, at midday when the sun was fiercely hot, there should not have been many people around.

However, unexpectedly, there was a crowd gathered around the bank's entrance.

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At the side, a very eye-catching top-tier luxury car was parked—the Bugatti Veyron.

The crowd gradually started to surge, and those people neatly and orderly stood into two rows, and only then did Chu Jin realize that their attire was very uniform, comprising standard suits and ties.

The man standing between these two rows was clearly a leader. He had his back to her, and just his silhouette alone sent a chill down her spine.

Chu Jin instinctively halted her steps and stood under the shade of a tree, looking straight ahead without glancing sideways.

If her eyesight was not mistaken, the man with his back to her was the famous dignitary of Capital City—Li Hanjiang.

Li Hanjiang was an undeniable big shot in Capital City.

At only 25 years old, his net worth had already exceeded a hundred million.

His ancestors had held official positions for generations, and his father was the mayor of Capital City. Combining politics and business had propelled his status in Capital City even higher.

The figure began to slowly turn around.

Chu Jin started to slightly squint her eyes.

It was the face of a young and handsome man.

Indeed, it was him, Li Hanjiang.

Li Hanjiang slowly walked toward that Bugatti Veyron. Chu Jin's senses were very sharp at the moment; even though she was far away, she could see the cautious air about Li Hanjiang's demeanor.

Cautious? Chu Jin frowned in slight disbelief. Who could be sitting inside the car to elicit such an expression from a big shot like Li Hanjiang?

The next moment left Chu Jin utterly dumbfounded.

She saw Li Hanjiang approach the car door and bow slightly, his gesture of opening the door was exceedingly respectful, and he even made a 'please' gesture with both hands.

Such a posture was extremely reverent.

Chu Jin felt a chill at the bottom of her heart. Just who was this significant personage to make Li Hanjiang stoop to such an extent!

After a short while,

a slender figure emerged from the car.

Against the light, the face was not very clear, but the distinct and sharp profile could vaguely be seen.

As well as the sharpness that could not be hidden all over his body.

Despite the distance, Chu Jin could still feel the cold and powerful aura emanating from the person, strong enough to be irresistible.

Who was this person?

Perhaps Chu Jin's gaze was too intense; the man who was walking in front suddenly looked back.

In an instant, she was caught in a pair of deep, cold black eyes.

If she had to describe him in four words, they would be—'unrivaled in beauty.'

Thin lips slightly pursed, a straight nose, and slightly upturned phoenix eyes glittering with a cold sharpness; finely chiseled delicate features and an ice-cold intimidating aura that, even in this scorching summer, could make one feel a chill over their entire body.

This was a dangerous man.

Especially those eyes.

Deep enough, heavy enough, the kind you cannot fathom.

Chu Jin hurriedly withdrew her gaze, lowered her eyes, and quickly walked towards the other side of the street.

Having been reborn, she wished only to seek revenge and settle her grudges; it was better for her to avoid such dangerous characters.

She couldn't afford to provoke such a person, either.

Li Hanjiang, who was walking behind, noticed the man's unusual behavior and stopped in his tracks, looking in the direction of the man's gaze. There was only a large tree there, nothing out of the ordinary.

With utmost respect, he approached the man and asked in a low voice, "Young Master Mo, shall we go in?"

The man slowly withdrew his gaze, the corner of his mouth curving into an imperceptible smile, and lightly exhaled a single word, "Let's."