

R Woman 31

Chapter 31: Origin and Destination

She was clearly smiling, yet Huang Mao felt a wave of panic.

He scrambled to his feet, and with a 'thud', he knelt down at Chu Jin's feet, "Jin Brother, Jin Brother, I didn't know it was you, forgive me, I really won't dare again..."

Huang Mao was shaking all over with fear.

Chu Jin hooked her lips, and said indifferently, "Good, it seems you haven't forgotten the fate of that steel pipe."

She shouldn't have mentioned the steel pipe, as soon as Huang Mao heard the word 'steel pipe', he trembled even more violently.

The other thugs couldn't believe what they were seeing as they looked up at Chu Jin.

Under the soft moonlight, the girl stood tranquilly, like a fairy who had mistakenly wandered into the mortal world, pure and beautiful.

Of course, the beauty is under the premise that one ignores the person she was stepping on and Huang Mao who knelt at her feet with a face full of terror.

How could such a simple and beautiful young girl possess such means?

Even as she carried out such actions, her expression remained unchanged, not even a frown creased her brow.

This was not a young girl at all, this was clearly a devil crawled out from hell!

The hearts of the other thugs were also 'thumping, thumping' rapidly at this moment, they really couldn't afford to offend this young girl!

"Jin Brother, spare me," Huang Mao kowtowed hard, "I am willing to be your ox, your horse, to run before and after at your bidding..."

"Huang Mao," Chu Jin looked down at him, her voice a bit cold, "Tell me, who instructed you to do this?"

Huang Mao raised his head tremblingly, swallowed hard, and slowly said, "Three hours ago, we received a call from a woman. She anonymously gave us two hundred thousand, and then asked us to block you in this alley, and then... originally I planned to do this last job and leave the underworld, I really didn't know it was you..."

Huang Mao also felt wronged; if he had known it was Chu Jin, he would have never taken this last job under any circumstances.

Indeed, just like in the TV dramas, every time they say they will retire after the last job, something is bound to go wrong!

"Enough," Chu Jin slowly lifted her eyes, her tone indifferent.

Then she slowly turned her head, her gaze falling on the Rolls-Royce nearby, her eyes narrowed slightly.

The car had been parked there for some time.

The people who knew about her whereabouts tonight were not many, besides the Zhao family, it was those who attended the banquet.

That night, she had offended two people.

One was Zhou Keting, and the other was Qian Jiayi.

However, how could these two be so sure that she would walk home tonight?

The biggest suspect was the Zhao family who had deliberately left her behind, she wondered if her grandfather had been involved?

Grandfather was the person she trusted most in this world in her previous life.

However, the person sitting in that car was unlikely to be any of the Zhao family, given that after her body had been enhanced, her five senses had been very sharp; even in the darkness, her vision would not be affected at all, just like during the daytime.

But now, she could only make out the general make of the car and not the license plate number, nor could she see clearly whether the person inside was male or female.

Chu Jin tried to communicate with Zi in the Purple Lightning space, "Zi, can you see anything?"

Zi shook her head helplessly, "I can't see clearly,"

"Your persona has collapsed!" Chu Jin furrowed her brows, pondering. If even Zi could not see clearly, the person must be no ordinary individual.

Zi widened her eyes: "...". Was her dignity being scorned?

Li Hanjiang, sitting in the car, also jumped when he saw that face, not expecting the person to really be Chu Jin!

It truly subverted his worldview; he had not thought that such a fragile girl could have such a sharp method!

Moreover, he had a very strange feeling that Chu Jin seemed to have noticed him.

Now that he had been spotted, should he go out and greet her?

Li Hanjiang was hesitating.

With a 'snap', a pale blue flame flickered to life in the quiet carriage, then a thin stream of smoke rose slowly from those pale, slender fingers.

The flickering flame illuminated the man's sharp and prominent features, which exuded nobility tinged with abstinence and coolness.

He looked outside through the car window; his eyes were slightly upturned, pitch black, revealing no emotions.

Although he had lit a cigarette, he wasn't smoking it, his thin lips were slightly pursed; the line was nearly invisible.

The air inside the car was very cold.

Li Hanjiang shivered involuntarily.

He suppressed the impulse to get out of the car.

After a moment, Mo Zhixuan turned his head slightly, took a puff of his cigarette, and slowly exhaled the smoke, "Don't provoke her."

His voice was low and cold.

Li Hanjiang was stunned, turning his head incredulously.

"Drive," Mo Zhixuan said indifferently, the man's stern features seeming as if they were enveloped in an impenetrable layer of thin ice amidst the smoke.

Chu Jin, what kind of person was she really?

Although he could feel the warmth in her palm, he was still unable to completely let down his guard against her.

After all, she first got close to Mo Qingyi, then dropped her phone during a street fortune-telling session, and then drew Li Hanjiang's attention.

Was all this a coincidence, or...

And what was even more strange, he couldn't see her path of coming and going in the cycle of reincarnation.

A person without a path of coming or going.

Upon hearing this, Li Hanjiang's body jolted, instantly starting the car to leave.

Seeing this, Chu Jin turned her head carelessly and asked Huang Mao in an indifferent tone, "Got a car?"

Huang Mao nodded his head in fear, "Yes, right by the roadside."

Chu Jin pointed towards the slowly departing Rolls-Royce, "Can you catch up to that car?"

Huang Mao wiped the sweat from his forehead and raised his hand, "I'll try..."