

R Woman 32

Chapter 32: Drop it? Catch up!

Chu Jin lowered his eyes, the corners of his mouth lifting into a satisfied curve as he spoke lightly, "Well then, let's go."

With those words, he turned around, locking his gaze on the Rolls-Royce in the night, a piercing coldness in his clear eyes.

It was enough to make one's heart skip a beat.

Huang Mao scrambled up from the ground and hurried to lead the way for Chu Jin, "Brother Jin, this way." After finishing speaking, Huang Mao turned back and cautiously asked, "Then... what about these brothers of mine?"

As soon as Huang Mao turned back, he met Chu Jin's peach blossom eyes filled with a chilling light.

In the black of night, those eyes seemed to be tinged with a bloodthirsty color.

Huang Mao couldn't help but shiver, sweat beads forming on the tip of his nose.

He shouldn't have been so talkative.

Chu Jin blinked slightly, and in the blink of an eye, those bewitching peach blossom eyes swiftly regained their clarity.

As if the bloodthirsty, cold-hearted person from a moment ago wasn't her at all—everything was just an illusion.

He then said indifferently, "Let them go, and make sure there isn't a next time."

His voice wasn't loud, yet it rang clearly and forcefully into the ears of every hoodlum behind him.

Hearing this, the gang of hoodlums looked as if they had been pardoned and quickly disappeared without a trace.

Huang Mao's car was an ordinary black Volkswagen, which typically wouldn't stand a chance at catching up with the 'astronomically priced' Rolls-Royce.

However, Huang Mao's car, though it looked no different from the outside, was clearly modified, with increased engine displacement and cylinder bore, among other changes...

Furthermore, Huang Mao's driving skills were very good, even professional.

Shifting gears and stepping on the accelerator, he executed the entire process in one smooth motion.

When he turned the corner, he executed a beautiful drift, and the Rolls-Royce that had been far away was now within arm's reach, but the license plate number was still a blur.

Huang Mao raised his hand to rub his eyes, muttering, "Looks like I need to get a pair of glasses..." After saying that, he glanced again at Chu Jin and noticed that she had been calm and composed all along. The forces of the rapid acceleration, braking, and turning hadn't affected her in the least.

Even without a seatbelt, she remained as steady as Mount Tai.

Is she even human?

Huang Mao couldn't help but silently exclaim in his heart, "That's a big shot for you, constantly refreshing his worldview by the minute."

"Brother Jin, should we overtake them?" Huang Mao slowed down and asked.

Chu Jin's brows were slightly furrowed as he lightly exhaled a word, "Overtake."

She was indeed curious to meet the person inside that car.

Li Hanjiang in the car ahead clearly also noticed the vehicle behind him, turning the wheel sharply and suddenly speeding up.

He glanced at Mo Zhixuan, "Mr. Mo, we are being followed."

The man in the dark slowly lifted his gaze, the cigarette between his fingers still burning. Beneath the curling smoke, his strikingly handsome face appeared even more hazy, revealing only a vague outline. Yet, even so, it couldn't hide the powerful aura of a king that the man possessed.

Mo Zhixuan's gaze locked onto the blurry silhouette reflected in the rearview mirror.

He could clearly see Chu Jin's faint smile at the corner of his mouth, and even the cold glint that flashed in his eyes did not escape his notice.

Yes, it was a taste of provocation.

Mo Zhixuan slowly averted his gaze and spoke indifferently, "Shake them off."

"Understood." Receiving his orders, Li Hanjiang stepped on the gas, speeding up to 180 km/h, and left the following car far behind in an instant.

Li Hanjiang was also curious as in Capital City there was actually someone daring to follow his car. Pity that the license plate number in the mirror was too blurred, otherwise, he would definitely find out who it was tomorrow!

Looking at the model, it was just an ordinary Volkswagen.

To tail him with a Volkswagen, how audacious... as audacious as heaven?

The blond gripped the steering wheel tightly, his face tense as he asked, "Brother Jin, they seem to have noticed us, what do we do now?"

Chu Jin narrowed his eyes slightly, a glint of light passing through, "Catch up."

Though it was just a faint pair of words, they still sent a shiver down the blond's spine, "Understood, I won't let you down, Brother Jin!"

The blond pressed the accelerator harder, shifted to the highest gear, and charged forward with all his might.

Li Hanjiang couldn't believe his eyes as he looked into the rearview mirror; the speed of the following car was so fast that it was almost leaving an afterimage!

The friction between the tires and the ground produced a huge, piercing noise.

But that car showed no intention of slowing down at all.

Accelerate, accelerate! It kept accelerating!

"Damn it! Does this guy have a death wish?" Li Hanjiang couldn't help but curse.

At the same time, he also increased his speed.

The blond behind him persisted in pursuit, always close behind, and there were several times he nearly passed, only to seem blocked by something each time he tried to overtake.

The ahead Li Hanjiang was starting to question life itself, how could an ordinary Volkswagen have such a huge impact force?

His ride was a Rolls-Royce, the highest global configuration!

To think it couldn't shake off an ordinary Volkswagen! Who would believe that if he told them?

"This is insane!" Li Hanjiang's forehead began to sweat with tiny droplets.

He had no idea who was in the car behind him, where they came from, or what their motives were.

Mo Zhixuan's expression, however, remained very calm.

He raised his hand slowly and lowered the car window, just as Li Hanjiang was about to speak, he realized that the expected strong wind didn't rush in.

The entire cabin was quiet, no noise, and not even the slightest wind due to opening the window affected the car's speed; it was so silent one might assume the car had stopped.

But in reality, the car was still sprinting on the highway at top speed, roaring!

The cigarette between his fingers was still burning, the wispy smoke drifting through the window towards the back, growing thicker.

The sudden smoke caused the blond to slow down, scratching his head, "Why has it suddenly become foggy?"

Zi in the Purple Lightning space also widened her eyes in disbelief, exclaiming, "Such strong energy!"

The fog grew heavier, and soon, all before them was shrouded in white, with a visibility of at most two meters.

"Forget it, stop chasing," Chu Jin frowned, the dim yellow light as if coating her with a layer of gold, making her appear even more ethereal and beautiful.

Her voice, too, was cold and faint.

Led Hanjiang saw the car behind him slowing down and touched his chin, thinking it strange—how could the car just vanish? The Volkswagen that had been relentlessly pursuing just a moment ago disappeared without a trace.

"Brother Jin, where do we go now?" the blond looked up at Chu Jin.

"Turn around, take me to Wancheng Villa," Chu Jin also looked up at the blond.

As she looked, she suddenly realized that she seemed to have seen the blond's face in her previous life, a somewhat inexplicably familiar face.

Chu Jin raised an eyebrow, "What's your name?"