

R Woman 33

Chapter 33: Cooperation for mutual benefit!

At this moment, the smoke that surrounded the car outside had already dissipated from its initial intensity.

Huang Mao probably didn't expect Chu Jin to ask such a question. He licked his somewhat dry lips and gave a bitter smile, "My name is... Lu Zhenglin."

The last three words carried a forced bitterness.

Lu Zhenglin?

A shock went through Chu Jin's heart, so it was him.

No wonder his face seemed so familiar to her.

Lu Zhenglin, the legitimate scion of the Lu family of Capital City, and Lu Yan's half-brother by the same father.

Because his mother was the other woman, and as an illegitimate child, he had never been acknowledged by the Lu family.

Within the grand family, people of his status were doomed to live in the shadows, never to appear in the limelight.

Years ago, when Lu Zhenglin's mother was gravely ill and couldn't afford medical treatment, Lu Zhenglin pleaded with Lu Tiannian based on their blood relationship, borrowing some money. Unfortunately, not only did he not get a penny, but he was also beaten into a severe injury and thrown out.

Moreover, fearing exposure and criticism, the Lu family even sent assassins after him.

Later, his mother died of her serious illness.

Left with no choice, Lu Zhenglin then adopted an alias and became a petty hoodlum.

It had been more than a decade since he last spoke these three words.

Words that seemed unfamiliar, yet were extremely familiar.

Lu Zhenglin's eyes turned slightly red. Thinking of the Lu family, hate began to surge in his eyes, and his grip on the steering wheel tightened gradually.

"Do you want revenge?" Chu Jin looked up at him with a serious and solemn expression.

Lu Zhenglin was startled, looking at her in surprise. A bright light flickered in his eyes, momentarily forgetting to speak.

Revenge?

He certainly wanted revenge; it was something he dreamt of. But how could he take revenge against a powerful family like the Lu family?

With this thought, the brightness in Lu Zhenglin's eyes slowly dimmed. He was not yet strong enough to confront the Lu family.

Chu Jin slightly curved her lips, "I can help you."

Suppressing the emotions in his eyes, Lu Zhenglin said in disbelief, "How do you know..." He had only met Chu Jin twice, and all he had mentioned was a name—how did she know about his entanglements with the Lu family?

Chu Jin didn't bother explaining and cut off Lu Zhenglin's words directly, speaking very seriously, "Work with me, and I can make the Lu family fall from their highest point!" Then she added, "By collaborating with me, not only can I help you seek revenge, but I can also give you a normal identity and promise you a bright future."

The Lu family, Lu Yan, in this lifetime, she was determined to make them pay!

Although Lu Zhenglin was now just a petty hoodlum, the potential hidden within him was immense. Lu Zhenglin was very business-minded with strong capabilities, but regrettably, without the right guidance and the suppression from the Lu family, he was forced to extremes.

Importantly, she and he shared a common enemy!

If Lu Zhenglin hadn't witnessed Chu Jin's capabilities before, he would definitely scoff at this moment.

But now, he wouldn't, and he dared not.

He was very aware of this person's means.

Although she appeared to be just a teenage girl, he could sense a maturity and poise in her that belied her age.

The feeling was as if she were a warrior seasoned by countless battles.

"Why would you choose me?" Lu Zhenglin narrowed his eyes slightly, speaking with a tinge of wariness, "I am just a nobody now."

"I believe in your abilities and also trust my own judgment. To collaborate is to win together, and not to..." Chu Jin paused briefly before continuing with a cutting remark, "You only have a dead end."

Upon hearing this, Lu Zhenglin's heart fluttered. He was well aware that the Lu family would not let him go so easily, and he couldn't always live in hiding under a false name.

He opened his mouth, wanting to say something, but in the end, it turned into a sigh.

Chu Jin pressed her lips together, not saying anything more, knowing when to stop.

If Lu Zhenglin was wise, he knew how to choose.

Chu Jin raised her eyes to look out of the car window. By now, the smoke had completely dispersed. She leaned back in the seat and gently closed her eyes, lazily saying, "Take me to Wancheng Villa."

In just a moment, she had reverted to her casual, indifferent demeanor.

It was as if the previous scene had been just an illusion.

About half an hour later, the car arrived at Wancheng Villa.

No sooner had the car stopped than Chu Jin, as if on cue, opened her eyes.

Her captivating peach blossom eyes were crystal clear, like a tranquil spring, devoid of any drowsiness that usually follows waking up.

Chu Jin reached out to open the car door, and before getting out, turned her head as if remembering something, and said to Lu Zhenglin, "If you've made up your mind, wait for me at Blue Iris Coffee Shop at 4 pm in two days."

Without caring whether Lu Zhenglin heard her or not, she got out of the car and left.

Inside the car, Lu Zhenglin watched her slender figure for a long time, until she disappeared behind the high wall.

He didn't know how to choose.

To trust her, or to continue living in darkness.

After all, she was just a teenage girl. No matter how capable, could she really stand against the powerful Lu family of Capital City?

This night was destined to be sleepless for some.

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That day, she really was exhausted.

After returning to the Zhao family, Chu Jin hastily bathed and then climbed into bed to sleep.

The next day was Thursday, and she still had school.

When she came downstairs in the morning, Zhao Yiling's expression visibly stiffened upon seeing her, but she quickly regained her composure and affectionately linked arms with Chu Jin, "Jin is up. Where did you go last night? Mom, Grandpa, and I waited for you at the hotel entrance for a long time."

Chu Jin looked up at Zhao Yiling and said indifferently, "Where I went—doesn't Cousin know?"

Her eyes were too bright, too clear, making Zhao Yiling feel somewhat flustered, but outwardly, she remained calm.

How could someone who had been useless for eighteen years ever measure up to even half of her little finger, even if she had been enlightened by a master?

Originally, she wouldn't bother talking to someone like Chu Jin—it was beneath her dignity!

But to gain control of the Chu Group, she endured.

Zhao Yiling still maintained her caring sister act, softly saying, "Jin, are you blaming me?"

Chu Jin raised an eyebrow, "Blaming you?" She then smiled with a hint of mockery, "I'm not sure if cousin is referring to the incident with Zhou Keting and Qian Jiayi or last night's encounter with the thugs at the alley entrance?"

Whether it was Zhou Keting and Qian Jiayi looking for trouble the night before or the ambush at the road intersection, both must have been orchestrated by Zhao Yiling.

Did Zhao Yiling really think she was still the old Chu Jin, who could be easily coaxed and manipulated with a few words?

Did she truly believe that she was the cleverest in the world, and everyone else was a fool to be toyed with at her whim?

At Chu Jin's words, Zhao Yiling's heart shook with a jolt of surprise, looking up at Chu Jin incredulously. Had this fool noticed something? But she had been careful not to give anything away last night.

Zhao Yiling steadied herself and asked softly, "Jin, what do you mean by that? I don't understand."

