

## R Woman 34

Chapter 34: The higher the attractiveness, the greater the responsibility!

Chu Jin gently pulled out her arm that was entwined by Zhao Yiling, looked up at her, and spoke in a light tone, "It's okay if you don't understand, as long as cousin understands in her heart."

The grudge against the Zhao family of her previous life, she would avenge it sooner or later.

Just, now was not the time.

The current her had not yet spread her wings fully, and it was not suitable to tear her face with the Zhao family and Zhao Yiling.

Moreover, things were still unclear, and she did not yet know whether Zhao Hai was involved.

Zhao Hai was the person her previous life trusted the most, and also the person she respected the most.

If last night's incident had nothing to do with Zhao Hai,

As long as the Zhao family stopped causing trouble for her, she would not bother the Zhao family either.

Zhao Yiling's hand hidden in her sleeve was gradually tightening, her sharp nails deeply embedded in her flesh without her realizing.

The person in front of her was clear-headed and articulate, and no matter how you looked at it, she didn't resemble the Chu Jin she had known before.

If it weren't for the fact that she couldn't fall out with this waste right now, she definitely would have slapped her without hesitation.

To let her know who the real master of this house was!

She actually dared to talk to herself like this.

Truly as bold as a bear and as fierce as a leopard.

"Jin, are you misunderstanding something?" Zhao Yiling still maintained her gentle demeanor, her beautiful eyes showing deep concern, she didn't believe that with her intelligence she could not handle someone who had been useless for 18 years, "We are all one family, Jin, if you have anything to say, you can tell me directly, there's no need to beat around the bush. Even if you say something wrong, sister won't blame you."

Chu Jin had no intention of wrangling with her any longer, withdrew her gaze, grabbed her backpack, and began to walk towards the door. Without turning her head, she said, "I thought I had made myself clear enough."

Zhao Yiling's complexion changed again and again, and perhaps because Chu Jin wouldn't turn back to look at her at this time, a layer of intense malice shrouded her pretty eyes. A few seconds later, she returned to that gentle appearance and called out to Chu Jin's retreating figure, "Jin, are you going to school? You can't go without having breakfast."

Then she turned her head and ordered a servant beside her, "Hurry, pack up a portion of breakfast for the young miss to take with her."

In the end, it was Aunt Li who caught up with her carrying a breakfast.

As Aunt Li handed over the breakfast, she didn't forget to remind her, "Jin, I suspect Miss Zhao definitely doesn't have good intentions. You must be careful these days. If they ask you to sign any contracts, you must not sign them!"

Aunt Li might only be a servant, but she saw everything clearer than anyone else.

Moreover, perhaps because they decided Chu Jin was a pushover who could be easily manipulated, the Zhao family members never avoided discussing these matters in front of the servants.

Chu Jin reached out to take the breakfast, "Mm, I know, Aunt Li, don't worry, thank you."

Aunt Li sighed, "The master was kind to me when he was alive," then added, "Jin, you must fight to make us proud!" She couldn't let down the master after all.

Chu Jin nodded, her tone more serious than usual, "Don't worry, I will."

Aunt Li was taken aback, unable to respond for a long while, she had never seen Chu Jin like this before.

"Jin..." Aunt Li looked up at her in surprise, her eyes slightly red.

Chu Jin smiled faintly and lifted the breakfast in her hand, "I'm off to school."

The girl stood against the light, the golden sunlight enveloping her, as if draping her in a layer of gold. Her face was somewhat hard to see clearly, but the strong aura she exuded was undeniable, like a phoenix reborn from the ashes.

In this way, the master could rest in peace below, and she should be happy.

Aunt Li watched her leave with a very gratified smile on her lips.

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When Chu Jin arrived at the classroom, Miao Xinran was already sitting at her desk, but unusually, she was neither playing games nor sleeping.

Instead, she sat upright and proper.

Upon seeing Chu Jin come in, she immediately stood up from her seat and hugged Chu Jin, her voice filled with emotion, "Jin, you're finally here. Thank you, thank you."

At the same time, the voice of the system echoed in her mind, "Ding! Harvested 2% Faith Value!"

Chu Jin curved her lips into a smile. Hearing the system's voice, she immediately understood what had happened. She patted Miao Xinran's back and spoke softly, "Is everything resolved now?"

"Yep, it's all resolved," Miao Xinran nodded, letting go of Chu Jin, her eyes slightly red and her face earnest, "I owe you big this time. If it weren't for your reminder, for telling me to take a look back and follow my heart, I might have taken the wrong path."

Chu Jin raised an eyebrow, "I just gave some advice based on the cards. The final choice was yours to make, so you don't have to be too grateful to me. After all—" She paused for a moment, then continued seriously, "The higher the beauty value, the greater the responsibility!"

Hearing this, the gratitude on Miao Xinran's face disappeared in an instant, "..."

Zi in the Purple Thunder Space also stopped eating sunflower seeds, her eyes widened in disbelief, "..." Honestly, she had never seen such a narcissistic host before!

"Jin!" Miao Xinran looked at her with an expression that was both exasperated and amused, "I really don't get how your mind works. Ah, such a nice atmosphere..."

According to the script, what should have followed was the two of them embracing and crying their eyes out. Yet this person, with just one sentence, ruined such a perfect moment.

With her goal achieved, Chu Jin was pleased and smiled subtly. In her memory, Miao Xinran had always been carefree—eating when she wanted, drinking when she wanted, playing games when she desired. When had she ever been so serious and moved?

How much better it was now, just how friends should be—you take a dig at me, I take a dig at you.

Chu Jin neatly arranged her books on the desk and, after organizing them, pulled out a math study guide and placed it in front of Miao Xinran, "Come on, help me with math."

Miao Xinran was a super academic master after all. It would be a waste not to use her.

Miao Xinran looked up at her in disbelief, "Holy crap! Math? Did I hear that right? Jin, are you actually going to study hard?"

Chu Jin replied earnestly, "It's not enough to just be pretty, of course, I have to aim for well-rounded development in morality, intelligence, physique, aesthetics, and labor skills."

Miao Xinran: "..." She must have encountered a fake Jin!

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Meanwhile, on the other side of the city.

A middle-aged woman was walking towards the market with an eco-friendly bag in hand.

At an intersection, a young mother was leading her three-year-old Bao Bao on the sidewalk, crossing the street toward the direction of the older woman.

The chubby Bao Bao, seeing the older woman, immediately wriggled free from his mother's hand and dashed towards her, excitedly shouting as he ran, "Grandma, Grandma..."

The grandmother was delighted to see her grandson, waving at him while also running toward the little boy's direction.

That's when it happened.

A cement mixer truck, as if out of control, charged towards the pedestrian crosswalk.

Caught completely off guard, the young mother froze in fear, her hands covering her mouth as her face instantly turned as white as a sheet.