

R Woman 36

Chapter 36: What is there to be afraid of?

At the same time, the prompt from the system sounded in Chu Jin's mind, "Ding! 10% Faith Value harvested!"

With the Faith Value in her hands, Chu Jin's mood improved, and the corners of her mouth turned upwards unconsciously.

Seeing this, Miao Xinran slapped the top of Chu Jin's head as if swatting a large cat, and said with disdain, "I'm talking to you, and you're grinning like an idiot!"

"I'm listening," Chu Jin raised her hand to smooth her hair, "Of course, I'll go if you're treating me to dinner, but I might not have time tonight."

She had to set up her stand to collect Faith Value tonight; survival was the priority at the moment.

Delicious food was essential, but she didn't want to run the risk of her life fading away while enjoying her meal.

"What about tomorrow?" Miao Xinran followed up.

Chu Jin shook her head.

"The day after tomorrow?"

Chu Jin still shook her head.

Miao Xinran got angry and blurted out, "Are you some kind of national leader or what? Why are you so busy?"

Chu Jin quickly turned to the side, smiling, "Since you're so sincere, how about Sunday? I'm free on Sunday."

"Okay," Miao Xinran nodded, "That works well, since my brother and his friends are having a small gathering on Sunday. It'll be a good chance to introduce you to my friends then."

As she finished speaking, she added, "Hmm, let's also invite Qingqing..."

Just then.

With a 'slap', a thick stack of pink envelopes was tossed heavily onto Chu Jin's desk.

At the same time, a shrill and ostentatious voice rang out over Chu Jin's head.

"Chu waste! You shameless tramp! Knowing that Junxi is already in a relationship with me, you still deliberately write these kinds of love letters to seduce him!"

Chu Jin looked up to see a face heavily caked in makeup, and immediately, the smile on her face diminished by half as a layer of cold indifference surfaced in her eyes.

The girl in front of her was the school principal's daughter, Liu Yike, and also the current girlfriend of Wen Junxi.

South Bridge No.2 Middle School was a prestigious institution, and Chu Jin's class was an elite one. According to the original host's memories, Zhao Hai spent a sizable amount of money to get her into this elite class at the fancy school.

The students studying at South Bridge No.2 Middle School were either rare talents of both good character and scholarship, or came from powerful families, paving their way with real gold and silver.

Therefore, dating and makeup were nothing unusual at this school.

The teachers generally turned a blind eye to the top students as long as it didn't affect their studies.

As for the rich kids, teachers were even less likely to intervene, as they couldn't afford to provoke them.

Chu Jin looked at her coldly, and said in a cool voice, "What's all the fuss about?"

Liu Yike was startled. Could the breathtakingly beautiful person in front of her really be that notorious waste, Chu Jin?

She had always known this waste had some looks, but she didn't realize she had become stunning to this extent.

She was beautiful indeed, but after all, just a waste, Liu Yike thought, looking at her with disdain.

"I'm here to warn you," Liu Yike crossed her arms and declared her sovereignty with arrogance, "Stop pestering Junxi from now on! And don't write these kind of explicit love letters to him either. Have you even looked in the mirror? With the way you look, you dare to bother Junxi, it's laughable!"

Chu Jin's crush on Wen Junxi was no secret; almost everyone in the class knew about it.

However, she hadn't written to Wen Junxi for a long time, so these letters must have been written before she started dating Wen Junxi.

Liu Yike sought a quarrel only to feel superior and to gloat, seizing the opportunity to insult her!

After all, Chu Jin previously loved Wen Junxi desperately.

It was lunch break now, and there were already quite a few onlooking students around them.

The life of a senior three student was dull, and they couldn't miss out on such an excitement easily found.

"This student," Chu Jin looked up at her, her gaze cold and her tone distant, "please take your things and leave. Don't shout here like a mad dog. We are all civilized people, please watch your language. If you continue to speak nonsense and infringe upon my right to reputation, be careful I sue you for defamation."

Miao Xinran's eyes widened in amazement as she inwardly applauded. Liu Yike, often taking advantage of being the principal's daughter, bullied others. Initially thinking Jin would be at a disadvantage, it now seemed that even a hundred Liu Yike would be no match for her.

"Ah!" Liu Yike shrieked in anger, "Who are you calling a mad dog?"

Chu Jin smiled faintly, arched her eyebrows slightly, and said, "Whoever is, I said who it is."

She was defiant enough, arrogant enough.

Liu Yike was stunned.

Obviously, she hadn't expected someone as abject and weak as this waste to speak so boldly?

And yet, with rigorous thinking, each word was justified, watertight, pressing step by step!

"Have you no shame?" Liu Yike pointed at Chu Jin, her face flushed with rage, and blurted out, "Slut, you have the nerve to write love letters, seduce my boyfriend, but no guts to admit it! You worthless product of poor upbringing!"

Originally, Chu Jin did not want to stoop to her level, but Liu Yike was too vicious, saying such things at such a young age!

"Heh," Chu Jin's lips curved into a faint smile, "everything should be based on evidence. You say these love letters are written by me, where's your proof?"

Upon hearing this, Liu Yike's expression eased a bit, thinking a bimbo is just a bimbo, "You want proof?"

Liu Yike's lips curled up with a thick touch of disdain, very smug, "These dozen explicit love letters are the best proof!"

"Oh," the smile on Chu Jin's face remained unchanged, "Are you so sure that I wrote these things? Where is the evidence? If there isn't any, can't I also say that you deliberately found these things to frame me? And then take these things to court and sue you for defamation?"

Liu Yike huffed coldly, "Still so stubborn when you're cornered!" With that, she taunted, "Do you dare to make a bet?"

Chu Jin arched an eyebrow, "Why shouldn't I dare?"

Liu Yike laughed, very proud of herself, "Good, if I can prove these love letters are written by you, you will kneel and crawl under my legs in front of these classmates, then go to the school's broadcasting room and shout three times that Chu Jin is trash! And then you must voluntarily drop out of school and never show your face at South Bridge No.2 Middle School again!"

More and more students gathered around, all curious about what would happen next.

Miao Xinran tugged at Chu Jin's arm and whispered in her ear, "Jin, let's forget it, we shouldn't bother with her. Those love letters must have your signature..."

Seeing this, Liu Yike's lips curled up in a disdainful smile, "What, playing turtle now? Scared all of a sudden? Where was this fear when you seduced my boyfriend? Shameless..."

Chu Jin gently patted Miao Xinran's hand, indicating she was okay.

Then, looking up at Liu Yike, she enunciated, "What if you can't prove it?"

Her tone was chillingly cold.

Her eyes were like swords, making Liu Yike feel a bit apprehensive inside.