

## R Woman 37

Chapter 37: Kneel and sing "Conquest" three times!

How could a universally acknowledged good-for-nothing have such a look in her eyes?

Could it be her own misconception?

If there were any, it should be a look of jealousy, after all, Wen Junxi was now with her, and this waste couldn't even compare to a single strand of her hair!

Thinking so, Liu Yike felt much better inside, the corners of her mouth curling up again with a proud smile, she said disdainfully, "What are you struggling for at this point? You've definitely lost this time!"

Because she was certain these love letters were written by Chu Jin, Liu Yike said this last sentence with extreme confidence!

Chu Jin raised an eyebrow, "Are you that confident?" After a pause, she added in a weighty tone, "Or... are you simply unable to afford the bet?"

"What a joke!" Liu Yike crossed her arms over her chest, giving Chu Jin a sidelong glance, "How could I not afford the bet? Your name is clearly written in black and white on these love letters!"

A mere waste, and she thought she made me afraid! And with the love letters in my possession, do I have anything to fear from this waste?

Liu Yike glared at her, speaking venomously, "If I lose, I'll crawl under your crotch while kneeling, and then..."

Chu Jin interrupted her directly, chuckling.

"Heh, we're all civilized people of quality, so let's skip the crawling under the crotch. I'm not one to go overboard. How about this, if you lose, kneel on the ground and sing 'Conquer' three times," saying so, Chu Jin looked up at the students watching, "I hope my fellow students will bear witness."

The watching students nodded and echoed hastily, with some in the crowd who loved a good show even starting to whistle.

Liu Yike's face turned white with anger. Where on earth did this good-for-nothing get the audacity to insinuate that she had no class!

"Exactly, exactly!" Miao Xinran added sarcastically, "Our Jin is a classy and civilized person, not like some primitive and rude barbarians with no manners at all!"

After saying that, Miao Xinran looked up at Chu Jin with an expression of adoration.

Looks can be deceiving. Despite Jin's usually quiet and indifferent demeanor, who could outdo her when it came to being artful and sly?

Kneeling and singing 'Conquer' three times, only she could come up with such a punishment.

Initially, Miao Xinran was a bit worried that Chu Jin would be at a disadvantage, but now it seemed uncertain who would be the loser!

Liu Yike, as the principal's daughter, was used to being arrogant and often bullied others. When had she ever been treated with such disrespect?

And by someone famously regarded as worthless and a target for everyone's bullying?

If this got out, could she still save face?

Liu Yike was so angry she felt like biting someone, wishing she could tear Chu Jin in half, she gritted her teeth and said, "Bitch! Don't get too smug! You're definitely going to lose this time!"

The smile on Chu Jin's face remained unchanged, as she just watched her.

She couldn't help but wonder, how could the head of a school bring up his daughter to be like this, spewing filth and obscenities so readily.

Seeing Chu Jin like this, Liu Yike grew even angrier. How dare this good-for-nothing still laugh!

Didn't she realize she was on the brink of death?

Liu Yike hastily grabbed a love letter and started to tear it open, saying, "Everyone, come and see how this little wench shamelessly writes these explicit words, trying to seduce my boyfriend."

Liu Yike was pretty fast with her hands, and in just over ten seconds, she had already torn open a love letter.

The beginning of the love letter read: 'My dear Junxi, I dreamt of you again last night...'

A love letter of approximately 400-500 words, it was evident there were deep feelings involved; the former occupant of the body truly liked Wen Junxi very much.

After a quick read, Chu Jin slightly frowned in puzzlement. No wonder her predecessor was labeled as useless. Despite being a senior high student, not only was her handwriting ugly, and full of typos, there were even words replaced with pinyin and circled drawings.

Liu Yike gloated as she pointed to the love letter, "Look! This is the evidence. How can you be so shameless!" As she finished speaking, she even read aloud the words from the love letter, "Dear Junxi, if you were a stream, I wish I could be a little fish... Your loving little fish."

When she reached the last sentence, Liu Yike's face suddenly turned pale!

How could this be?

Why was the signature not this useless person's name, but 'Your loving little fish'?

Could she have read it wrong?

Liu Yike's hands, clutching the love letter, trembled slightly. She carefully read the love letter again, but still couldn't find that useless person's name.

Breaking out in a cold sweat, Liu Yike's heart began to panic and she murmured to herself in a quiet voice, "How is this possible... it can't be..."

The onlooking students noticed something too, and one by one, they craned their necks and leaned in to see the love letter in Liu Yike's hands.

But then, with a slap, Liu Yike threw the love letter onto the desk.

One letter isn't enough, there are more than a dozen! She refused to believe that this useless person would write more than a dozen love letters and not leave their own name.

Liu Yike tore open more than a dozen love letters, but the signature on all of them was 'Your loving little fish.'

"How can this be..." Liu Yike shook all over, and with hands that were nearly too weak to hold her up, she leaned on the desk.

Chu Jin arched an eyebrow and said indifferently, "So? Have you found my name yet?"

She had actually known this would be the outcome all along, otherwise she wouldn't have calmly accepted Liu Yike's provocation.

While her predecessor might have been useless, she still possessed the shyness that a young girl should have, so she never left her real name on any of the love letters she wrote to Wen Junxi.

She used the name 'Your loving little fish.'

"'Your loving little fish' is you, isn't it?" Liu Yike looked up fiercely at her, her eyes filled with fiery anger as if she wanted to shoot through her, "You knew all along! You whore! You actually schemed to trap me!"

As she spoke, Liu Yike raised her right hand and swung it viciously towards Chu Jin's face.

Chu Jin casually caught Liu Yike's descending wrist without haste, her lips curving into a slight smile. She slowly leaned in, whispering into Liu Yike's ear in a voice that only the two of them could hear, "Very clever, the little fish is indeed me, but what of it? Do you think anyone here will believe you?"

"Ah!" She had actually been outsmarted by a useless person! Liu Yike screamed in anger, shook off Chu Jin's hand, and cursed, "Whore! Slut! Shameless!"

Chu Jin raised her eyebrows and said lightly, "My fellow student, you must accept the consequences of gambling. If you couldn't afford the bet, why place such a big wager?"

The onlooking students chimed in, "Exactly, exactly!"

Some even shouted directly, "Kneel down and sing 'Conquest'!"

"Sing 'Conquest,' sing 'Conquest'!"

"If you can't handle the game, don't play it. You're just embarrassing yourself!"

The majority of them had been bullied by Liu Yike before.

Now, Chu Jin had avenged them!

"It's not like that!" Liu Yike's face was somewhat pale, "The little fish is this useless person! Believe me!"

Just then, as if remembering something, Liu Yike composed herself and said, "Everyone, quiet down. Even if these love letters don't have this useless person's name, I have another way to prove that these love letters were written by this useless person!"