

## R Woman 39

Chapter 39: Not a substitute for anyone

Chu Jin, Zheng Chuyi, these two names placed together, a discerning person could instantly understand their significance.

It seems that Older Brother Jiuge's love for Sister Chuyi has taken deep root and he could no longer extricate himself.

Otherwise, he wouldn't have chosen a fiancée whose name also contains the character 'Chu'.

Mo Zhixuan's eyes were deep, his sexy Adam's apple shifted up and down twice, then he slowly exhaled four words, "It has nothing to do with her."

This 'her' naturally referred to Zheng Chuyi.

His voice remained as low and cold as ever, not affected much by the term 'Sister Chuyi' used by the young man to refer to his emotions.

Although Mo Zhixuan said so, the young man was still somewhat skeptical, after all, he was a witness to the matter at that time.

"Older Brother Jiuge," the young man sighed softly, "your destiny with Sister Chuyi isn't something that can be substituted by just anyone..." Speaking to this point, the young man carefully glanced at Mo

Zhixuan, and only after seeing no change in his expression, did he dare to continue, bolstering his courage.

"Look, Sister Chuyi has also been alone all these years. Even though she says nothing, we can all tell that she is waiting for you. As long as you're willing to turn back, she will definitely agree to start over with you."

Once he finished speaking, the young man looked up at Mo Zhixuan, attempting to discern something from his face.

Regrettably, there was nothing.

From beginning to end, he maintained an indifferent and distant demeanor, his deep-set phoenix eyes dark and inscrutable.

It was as if he was merely an outsider.

"Some things, once missed, are just missed," Mo Zhixuan spoke faintly, a hazy mist of smoke pouring from his cool lips, irresistibly seductive, "Everyone in this world is irreplaceable, no one can take the place of another. Moreover, I never believed in so-called destined marriages."

Mo Zhixuan's words were very straightforward, his relationship with Zheng Chuyi was already a thing of the past, whether now or in the future, there was no possibility for any entanglement.

Moreover, between the lines, Mo Zhixuan conveyed his protection for his fiancée, indicating she was not a substitute for anyone.

The young man was intelligent, understanding that since Older Brother Jiuge had spoken to this extent, it would be completely thoughtless of him to continue along this topic.

However, he was very curious about what kind of person Chu Jin actually was to deserve such protection from Jiuge, who was so lofty and unattainable in his eyes.

After all, Older Brother Jiuge was as distant to him as a true fairy in the highest heavens.

Unthinkable that aside from Zheng Chuyi, there would actually be someone else who could catch Older Brother Jiuge's eye.

"Let's not talk about this anymore," the young man said as he poured a cup of tea for Mo Zhixuan, his tone serious, "Older Brother Jiuge, do you really not plan on returning with me? The people in the clan are all waiting for you to take charge of the major affairs,"

Mo Zhixuan did not respond, his gaze falling on the young man's hand holding the teapot, precisely, on the vivid rose tattoo at the base of the thumb.

Not that the rose tattoo was unattractive.

The rose was enchanting and seductive, but inked on the hand of a grown man, it appeared... exceptionally odd.

A normal man with sound values, who would get himself a delicate and dripping rose tattooed on his hand after having his fill?

This was akin to a handsome guy with broad shoulders, a narrow waist, and eight-pack abs, wearing a pink dress while shopping - it carried the same sense of incongruity.

Seeing this, the young man looked down at the brilliant rose, a fond look appearing in his eyes, and explained, "Weiwei likes this pattern."

"Pathetic," Mo Zhixuan slightly raised an eyebrow and murmured with a snort.

The young man wasn't annoyed but just smiled, "Can't help it, who made me love her? In this life, I've really fallen into her hands."

"Love?" Mo Zhixuan extinguished his cigarette butt, his tone slightly cold, "Does love mean you can also abandon a man's dignity?"

Having occupied a high position for a long time, and being alone for just as long, he found it hard to understand the subtle emotions between men and women.

He also couldn't comprehend how a dignified man could be so humbled for a woman.

A so-called man should at least have some semblance of male pride.

The young man touched his nose, somewhat embarrassed as he said, "Ninth Brother, you're being too harsh. To love someone means to accommodate her, to indulge her, to spoil her, to do things she likes. Love has nothing to do with dignity."

Mo Zhixuan's eyes looked profound, a slender figure seemingly hovering before them as he asked in a low voice, "Is it worth it for a woman?"

"Worth it," the young man's expression was very firm, "Ninth Brother, when you find true love in the future, you will understand."

As he finished speaking, he felt that perhaps these words were somewhat inappropriate.

Being so blunt, could it possibly hurt Ninth Brother?

After all, it's quite normal for Ninth Brother, with his status, not to understand love.

At the same time, the young man was also curious. Did Ninth Brother ever truly love Zheng Chuyi?

Mo Zhixuan didn't say anything, simply picking up his teacup and taking a sip of black tea, somewhat unable to comprehend the young man's notion of true love.

He thought if true love meant grovelling and unconditionally indulging a woman, then he was probably destined to never encounter it in his lifetime.

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After school in the evening, Chu Jin still went to that crossroad.

Just as she arrived at the intersection, she saw an elderly lady with a younger woman, holding big and small bags, standing at the spot where she had set up her stall the day before.

The elderly lady was her first customer, and the younger woman was her daughter-in-law, Gu Ronghua.

"Master Chu," upon seeing Chu Jin, the elderly lady grabbed her hand excitedly, "you've come, I've been waiting for you for a long time."

Seeing the elderly lady so happy, Chu Jin felt somewhat enlightened, "Auntie, you look well, it seems that the calamity of bloodshed must have been averted."

The elderly lady nodded hastily, her expression touched, "It's all thanks to Master Chu saving this old woman's life. If it weren't for your peace charm, I might have died under those car wheels today..."

Chu Jin smiled, "Auntie, you don't have to thank me. This is all due to your own good deeds bringing good karma. If it were someone with a wicked heart, even ten peace charms wouldn't save them." As she finished speaking, Chu Jin's gaze shifted to Gu Ronghua, "Auntie, who is this lady?"

Before the elderly lady could speak, Gu Ronghua introduced herself, "My name is Gu Ronghua, this is my mother-in-law," after a pause, she added, "I work at the city's public security bureau, are you Master Chu?"

Gu Ronghua deliberately emphasized 'city's public security bureau' and 'Master Chu.'

No matter how you looked at it, this was just a teenager. Her mother-in-law was too easy to deceive, actually getting played by a kid!

This kid must not get enough homework from teachers during class!

To be dabbling in this at such a young age, what will she become when she grows up?