

R Woman 41

Chapter 41: Are you Chu Jin?

Thousand yuan!

This little girl really dares to ask for a high price.

As a diligent gardener for the motherland, her monthly income is just over five thousand.

Gu Ronghua felt more and more that this child needed someone to pull her back to earth, otherwise, if left unchecked, she would surely reach for the stars.

Gu Ronghua silently turned on the recording app on her phone and asked in surprise, "A thousand yuan? That expensive?"

"What's there to be surprised about, child?" The auntie next to her couldn't listen anymore and chided, "Jin is known for her divine Tarot readings, is a thousand yuan a lot?"

Gu Ronghua shook her head, her words belying her true thoughts, "Not a lot, not at all, not the slightest bit."

Although Gu Ronghua said it wasn't much, she had already complained hundreds of times in her heart, thinking this was true maternal indulgence!

Her mother-in-law was too deeply poisoned, completely trusting the nonsense of a little girl; she seemed to be beyond help, as if the ailment had reached the marrow of her bones.

Chu Jin smiled without a word, her hands continuously shuffling and changing the Tarot cards into various patterns. In less than three minutes, she had already arranged the spread.

This time's spread was 'Time flow.'

It mainly measured 'past, present, future.'

Chu Jin slightly lifted her gaze, her red lips parting slightly, "Please draw three random cards."

Gu Ronghua nodded and then flipped over the first card.

Upright: The Hermit.

On the card, an old man dressed in a grey cloak stood on the snowy peak, holding an oil lamp and bowing his head as if pondering something.

In this deserted snowy night, the faint light in the old man's hand represented hope and salvation.

Chu Jin glanced at the card and slowly said, "At the age of nine, you experienced a fire disaster, but fortunately, your ancestors from three generations were people of good deeds. Because of their blessings, you received help from a noble person and safely got through that fire disaster. At the age of sixteen, there should have been another disaster related to ice and snow, but it ended well. Over the years, you have never given up searching for that life-saving benefactor. The reason you chose to settle down and have children in Capital City should also be for that benefactor. From the card, it appears that the name of the benefactor you are looking for should contain the word 'Ming'."

Chu Jin's voice was gentle and faint, like a refreshing breeze in April, soothing to the soul.

Gu Ronghua remembered the events of when she was nine years old very clearly. In a blink of an eye, the big fire from that year seemed to reappear before her eyes. If it weren't for that benefactor's rescue, she probably would have died long ago.

At sixteen, during her rebellious teenage years, she had a fallout with her family and ran away from home in a huff.

At that time, it was winter, with ice and snow everywhere. Penniless and hungry, she eventually collapsed in the snow. If it weren't for her family arriving in time, the consequences would have been unimaginable.

One could say that apart from the name of her life-saving benefactor, everything this little girl said was spot-on.

Gu Ronghua involuntarily shifted her suspicious gaze towards her mother-in-law, and then quickly dismissed her suspicions; she hadn't even told her husband about these past incidents, so how could her mother-in-law possibly know?

Although Gu Ronghua was shocked, she didn't show it and turned over the second card with an unchanged expression.

Upright: Ten of Cups.

On the card, a happy family of four was depicted, with parents embracing each other and each lifting a hand towards a rainbow rising from the cups, alongside two children joyfully holding hands and dancing. The background featured lush trees and rivers as well as a beautiful house.

'Parents, children, house,' and their actions, all were illustrating that this was a card representing union, joy, harmony, and new life.

Chu Jin pushed the stray hair that had fallen to her forehead behind her ear, "You now have a happy family, a loving husband, a cute son, and..." she turned her gaze to the auntie, "and in-laws who treat you as if you were their own daughter. Moreover, your family will soon welcome a sixth little life."

With Chu Jin's words, Gu Ronghua subconsciously placed her hand on her abdomen, where a new life was taking root.

The auntie was initially dumbfounded, then blissfully stunned, hastily stooping down, "Ronghua, is what Jin said true? A sixth little life? Ronghua, are you pregnant?"

Gu Ronghua had originally planned to go public after three months, but now it seemed that she couldn't keep it a secret any longer, nodding her head a little shyly.

"You child, such a big matter, why didn't you discuss it with us..." If she had known her daughter-in-law was pregnant, she should have carried all those packages just now. What if they had harmed her grandchild?

Gu Ronghua was aware of the implication in her mother-in-law's words, "Mom, it's okay, I'm not so delicate. It's just over a month, originally Mingwang and I wanted to wait until the three-month mark to tell you."

The auntie patted Gu Ronghua's hand and turned her gaze towards Chu Jin, "Jin, you really are our family's lucky star,"

Chu Jin smiled, "Auntie, no need to thank me. You are destined to be blessed with many grandchildren."

Gu Ronghua also lifted her eyes to look at Chu Jin. Under the sunlight, Chu Jin stood there in white clothing and black pants, with no excessive expressions on her face, just a faint, indifferent demeanor that made her appear serene and elegant.

She exuded a temperament as if a delicate orchid in a secluded valley, detached from the world.

If Gu Ronghua had any doubts about Chu Jin just now, now she had no doubts about her at all.

She even somewhat understood why her mother-in-law trusted this young girl so much.

Gu Ronghua then flipped over the third card.

Inverted: Starcoin Six.

On the card, a wealthy man held coins and a small scale in his hands, dividing his money between two beggars.

The rich man and the beggars, along with the scale in his hands, seemed fair and just, but the two beggars were kneeling before the rich man, and moreover, one of the beggars' hands was empty.

This was the last card; the previous two cards represented the past and the present, so this last card foreshadowed the future.

Chu Jin glanced at it and slowly began, "I believe you are a fair and just homeroom teacher, but some things shouldn't only be judged by their appearance while overlooking the inner truth. Some people may seem shrewd and wildly unruly, but aren't necessarily bad. Conversely, some who appear honest might not truly be so. Hearing is deceptive, seeing is believing. Adolescents are the most sensitive. A slight misstep could lead to a mistake. You have to hold the scales in your hands steady, treating all students, good or bad, equally. You can't afford to be prejudiced."

After speaking, Chu Jin added, "If you trust what I say, go to the top floor of the Yifu building the day after tomorrow afternoon. As long as you arrive before 12 o'clock, it's not too late. This is the last trial in your life. If you pass it safely, then you won't have any more worries about your future,"

Gu Ronghua frowned slightly, ready to speak, but swallowed her words at the last moment. Recently, the class she was in charge of indeed had a minor issue. The investigation was clear; it was merely child's play. Was the situation as severe as Chu Jin described?

Upon hearing the words 'trial and tribulation', the aunt immediately became nervous, "Jin, is it serious? Should we get Ronghua a peace charm or something?"

"No need," Chu Jin shook her head slightly, "With proper handling, it's not a big problem."

Reassured by Chu Jin's words, the aunt turned to Gu Ronghua and said, "Ronghua, you must take Jin's advice and handle this matter properly."

Gu Ronghua nodded, "I understand, Mom."

As she spoke, she took out her wallet, withdrew ten banknotes, and handed them to Chu Jin, "Thank you, Jin, your prediction was very accurate."

Gu Ronghua's address to her had changed. She could never have imagined being won over by a young girl one day. This visit had been an eye-opener, forcing her to admit that the world was indeed vast and some things could not be judged solely by their appearances.

At the same time, the system's voice sounded, [Ding! Harvested 2% Faith Value.]

Chu Jin smiled as she accepted the banknotes, "You're too kind, and thank you for your recognition."

After the aunt and Gu Ronghua left, Chu Jin sat at her stall, waiting for the arrival of her second client.

The crossroads were bustling with people, but most of them gave Chu Jin looks as if she were intellectually challenged after reading the words on her table, not to mention stopping for a tarot reading.

With a 'swoosh',

following the sound of brakes, a red sports car stopped at the roadside.

Then the car door opened, and a long, muscular leg stepped out from the interior. Following that leg upward revealed an exceptionally handsome face. Even though he wore sunglasses, they couldn't hide his outstanding elegance.

The man walked straight up to Chu Jin's stall and stopped in front of her, looked her up and down, and then asked, "Are you Chu Jin?"