

R Woman 42

Chapter 42: The pot falls from the sky

Hearing the voice, Chu Jin lightly lifted her eyelids and revealed a smile that was just perfect, "It's me."

At the same time, she also rapidly searched her memory for information about this person.

However, she found no valuable information about this man.

The man chuckled softly, then slowly removed his sunglasses, revealing a pair of bewitching fox eyes and said from his superior position, "Oh, what do we have here, a demi-goddess?"

His tone was full of arrogance and disdain.

At the same time, he was annoyed, wondering how Mo Zhixuan could take a fancy to such an ordinary person.

So frail and delicate, it seemed a gust of wind could blow her away, right?

Such a person was absolutely unworthy of Mo Zhixuan, and would only be a burden to him if she stayed by his side.

In his heart, apart from the pure and talented Zheng Chuyi, no one else was worthy of being with the King who was esteemed above all.

He had been good friends with Zheng Chuyi for many years and knew that she had her own difficulties with that incident from the past. Otherwise, she wouldn't have remained unmarried for so many years.

Just as Zheng Chuyi's many years of waiting seemed about to bear fruit, Chu Jin had suddenly appeared out of nowhere.

Moreover, his purpose for this trip was to seek justice for Zheng Chuyi.

Zheng Chuyi was kindhearted and magnanimous, unwilling to quarrel with someone from the secular world.

But he could not tolerate it, for in his heart, no one could compare to Zheng Chuyi, and he couldn't bear to see her suffer the slightest grievance.

Thus, from the first glance at Chu Jin, he had no fondness for this ordinary person from the secular world.

"Jin, be careful, this person's hatred for you has reached 60%," Zi from the Purple Thunder space warned while munching on potato chips, giving Chu Jin a look of solemn caution.

Chu Jin suddenly felt like she was sitting at home when the trouble came knocking from the sky.

She didn't even know this man, where had this 60% hatred come from?

"I wouldn't say a demi-goddess," Chu Jin spoke slowly, "just making a living, sir. Would you like a divination?"

The man's lips curved gently, with a smile that didn't reach his eyes, and he scoffed lightly, "Divination? I fear there's no one born yet in Capital City who can figure out my destiny. Miss Chu, from where does your confidence stem?"

At his words, Zi from the Purple Thunder space was so startled that she dropped her potato chips on the floor, one hand over her heart, the other bracing herself on the stone table, instantly becoming an over-the-top drama queen, "I can't control the primordial power within me! Quick! Jin, stop me, or I will kill him! I really hit hard!"

Having lived for over 7,000 years, I haven't seen anyone as arrogant and conceited as him. Is he trying to laugh me to death to take over my snacks?

Faced with such a dramatic guardian spirit, Chu Jin could only look to the heavens in speechlessness.

It was a casual gesture, but to the man, it came across as provocative. When had he ever been dismissed like this, especially by an ordinary person from the secular world?

A flicker of displeasure crossed the somber depths of the man's eyes, and he found Chu Jin increasingly disagreeable.

When faced with someone so arrogant and deliberately causing trouble, the only way to deal with him is to be even more arrogant!

Chu Jin raised an eyebrow slightly, "I have never relied on looks to make a living, confidence, of course it's innate."

With that said, she looked up at the opposite man and said lightly, "Sir, I gather you're here for a 'beautiful lady'?"

There was a faint pink protective aura around the man's features, indicating an unrequited love and a willingness to guard, though he hid it well, making it hard to see clearly, but it was certainly there.

A flicker of shock passed through the man's dark eyes, but it was not evident.

He hadn't expected that a person from the secular world could see through his deepest feelings with just one remark.

There was clearly nothing unusual about her.

She simply seemed like an person who couldn't be more ordinary. Yet, the people of the ordinary realm are always cunning, and it is very likely that this is her disguise technique.

The man's eyes narrowed slightly, and a hint of somberness flashed through his beautiful fox-like eyes, "Divination alone is so boring. How about we add a condition? If you can't answer my question, you'll disappear from the Capital City immediately, how does that sound?"

Under the sunlight, her expression was indifferent, her gaze was clear and bottomless, and she exuded an air of composure and serenity. Her features were picturesque, her skin was like jade, and her lips curled into a noticeable arc. She didn't panic upon hearing the man's words, and instead, she spoke leisurely, "What a coincidence, the person capable of making me disappear from the Capital City probably hasn't been born yet."

That attitude was confident enough, and arrogant enough.

The man's brows furrowed slightly, and anger filled his eyes. An ordinary person from the ordinary realm dared to be so insolent.

"I hope Miss Chu can still smile so smugly later," the man suppressed his anger, squeezing out these words through clenched teeth.

He had said before that no one in the entire Capital City could figure out his destiny, and that was no boast.

After all, he was from the Superpower World. Apart from a high-ranking Fortune Teller from the Superpower World, how could an ordinary person from the common realm possibly divine his destiny?

If it weren't for Zheng Chuyi, he would have disdained to set foot in this filthy ordinary realm.

Chu Jin raised her eyebrows slightly, unapologetically saying, "Of course."

The man's fingers clenched slowly, growing tighter with strength. This ordinary person had a lot of nerve, challenging his bottom line time and again.

Chu Jin's hands didn't stop moving. As she shuffled the cards, she asked, "What would you like to divine, sir?"

She obviously looked so casual, yet inexplicably exuded an aura full of presence.

It made the man, who was full of confidence, falter for a moment—though she was just an ordinary person from the ordinary realm, she gave the impression of not being someone to be underestimated.

He thought, if this person weren't competing with Zheng Chuyi for that position, perhaps, they could have become friends.

After all, there were not many people like her in the ordinary realm these days.

But today, he would make her back down, letting her understand the difference between clay and the bright moon.

The man's lips curved slightly, slowly saying, "Divine from which direction I came."

His voice was clear and resonant, like jade resonating, smooth as warm sunlight, a very pleasant tone.

From which direction he came?

What kind of question was that?

Chu Jin frowned slightly. Aside from the cardinal directions, was he suggesting that he came from the sky?

Zi from the Purple Thunder space became serious for a rare moment, reminding her, "Jin, this person is somewhat capable, not easy to deal with. Take out your energy crystal ball."

Seeing Zi so serious, Chu Jin didn't dare to take it lightly. She responded, "Okay," and proceeded to take out the crystal ball from the drawer.

Under the sunlight, the transparent crystal ball shimmered with a strange light, as if it could suck people in.

A glint of brightness flashed in the previously dim eyes of the man.

Chu Jin quickly shuffled the cards. This time she didn't set a card formation, but simply turned the shuffled deck face down on the table.

This was a universal type of card formation, also known as the single card divination method.

Chu Jin looked up slightly, "Sir, please choose a card."