

R Woman 44

Chapter 44: Family Heirloom (First Update)

Meanwhile, the old Madam Mo was also curious about what the girl looked like that had made her usually indifferent son take a special interest, even feeling protective of her.

You see, despite the previous eighteen marriage arrangements she had prepared for him, he hadn't cast even a glance at any of the ladies.

Upon hearing this, Li Ruyu's heart immediately skipped a beat.

The old Madam Mo wanted to meet that good-for-nothing!

But that good-for-nothing wasn't even at home...

Who knew where she could be dead by now?

It had been over an hour since school let out, and there was still no sign of her. This disgraceful thing, wasn't she deliberately embarrassing her in front of the Mo family?

In her heart, Li Ruyu had already cursed Chu Jin a thousand times, but on the surface, she still maintained the pretense of a kind aunt, "Old Madam, our Jin is a diligent good child. This year she has just started her senior year of high school, and it's a busy time for her studies. At this moment, she's at school attending tutoring classes..."

The old Madam Mo nodded regrettably, "Oh, is that so..."

Seeing the old Madam Mo's expression and fearing she might become displeased and consider annulling the marriage, Li Ruyu hurriedly said with a flattering smile, "Old Madam, you needn't worry, I will send the driver to pick Jin up right away."

The Mo family was their cash cow now; they could not afford to offend them!

After that, she turned to the servant and instructed, "Go to the school and pick up Miss Jin..."

Li Ruyu had not finished her sentence when the old Madam Mo interrupted her, "There's no need for trouble, her studies are important. There will be plenty of opportunities to meet in the future; there's no rush at this moment."

"Old Madam, you are truly understanding," Li Ruyu said with a face full of flattery, "having such a thoughtful mother-in-law, I feel relieved entrusting Jin to you."

Fawning all the time never fails, and even the old Madam Mo could not help but be affected by such flattery.

Some laughter appeared on the old Madam Mo's face; she also wanted to be a good mother-in-law, eager to hold her grandchild soon and resolve the Mo family's crisis, yet heaven didn't grant her that opportunity.

She hoped this girl was different from the others.

"Actually, in addition to bringing these betrothal gifts, there is one more item I wish to hand personally to Jin," the old Madam Mo said, pausing there, "but since she's not here, it will have to wait until next time..."

Whatever the Mo family brought out was naturally no ordinary item.

A glint of greed flashed in Li Ruyu's eyes, but she covered it up well as she chuckled and said, "Old Madam, it's too kind of you to say that. I treat Jin just like my own daughter, even more so than my real daughter. Whatever it is, you can entrust it to me just the same."

It must be said, Li Ruyu's acting skills were indeed exceptional. When she spoke about Jin, the affection in her eyes nearly overflowed.

Li Ruyu's facade disgusted Aunt Li!

First, she schemed to marry Jin off to a demon that everyone shunned, and now she pretended to be the good person to deceive what rightfully belonged to Jin!

Shameless.

"This..." the old Madam Mo hesitated for a moment but then nodded, "That's fine."

Saying this, the old Madam Mo gestured to someone behind her.

Shortly after, a servant approached, carrying a wooden box.

The antique rosewood box, adorned with carved dragons and flying phoenixes on both sides, was grand and majestic, with exquisite craftsmanship that alone could be worth a six-figure sum.

Not to mention what was inside.

Greed twinkled in Li Ruyu's eyes, but she kept it well hidden.

The old Madam Mo took the box and slowly lifted the lid, revealing a blood jade bracelet with a cold sheen lying quietly at the bottom.

The bracelet was made of top-quality blood jade, without a single flaw, possessing form and color, thick and substantial, a work of nature's art.

Li Ruyu couldn't help but gasp at the sight of it. Even though she came from a prestigious family, she had never seen such a high-grade blood jade bracelet.

The Mo family truly was the foremost great house on the China mainland, to be able to offer such a generous gift.

"This is our Mo family's heirloom, the Blood Jade Bracelet," the old Madam Mo spoke slowly, "please make sure to personally give it to Jin and tell her to take good care of it."

Li Ruyu hurriedly averted her gaze, took a deep breath, and spoke with a steady tone, "Rest assured, I will personally hand it to Jin."

The old Madam Mo slowly stood up, "Good, I shall not impose any longer,"

Li Ruyu also stood hastily, "Won't you stay for a while longer? Jin should be back soon."

"No need," the old Madam Mo gestured with her hand.

Led by the old Madam Mo, a procession majestically departed from the Zhao family villa.

Li Ruyu followed behind, dutifully seeing them off.

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At the crossroads, Chu Jin welcomed her third visitor.

"Sir, are you facing some kind of trouble?"

The man was around fifty years old, dressed appropriately, clearly coming from a wealthy home.

With a dignified appearance, full nostrils, and a straight, lofty nose, large drooping ears, he seemed a person of honesty and kindness.

At the moment, he paced anxiously back and forth in front of Chu Jin, his face full of worry.

Upon hearing the question, the middle-aged man stopped, looked up at Chu Jin, then at the divination sign on the table that read "Driving away evil spirits, seeking latter affairs." He seemed about to say something but hesitated, unable to speak.

Here he was, in a state of desperation, turning to a young girl barely in her teens for help – what could she possibly understand.