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Chapter 46: Completely Changed

Chu Jin followed behind Lu Tianliang, and as soon as he was near the door, he felt a bone-chilling cold air rush towards him.

It penetrated the skin and bones, very unsettling.

Chu Jin subconsciously stopped in his tracks and glanced around, noticing that the magnetic field in the surroundings was quite normal, with nothing amiss.

Could it be his own illusion?

Chu Jin had no choice but to use his thoughts to communicate with Zi in the Zi Lei space, "Zi, do you feel anything?"

"Mhm," Zi nodded, scrolling through her social feed as she spoke, "Strong resentment, there's something in the house."

Chu Jin raised an eyebrow, "Could there really be ghosts?"

Zi slowly lifted her head, revealing a mysterious smile, and teasingly uttered two words, "Guess!"

Chu Jin: "..."

Is it still possible to request a change of guardian spirit now?

Lu Tianliang, walking ahead, turned around when he noticed Chu Jin hadn't kept up, and seeing her expression was somewhat troubled, he asked anxiously, "Miss Chu, what's the matter?"

Chu Jin mustered a slight smile, "It's nothing, let's go in."

"Alright." Lu Tianliang walked up to the villa's main gate, where a servant immediately opened the door for him.

As soon as the door opened, Chu Jin saw the large floor mirror in the center of the living room as well as the reflection of a person in the mirror.

And that cold air had become even colder, giving one the chills.

A strong stench of blood wafted through the air; it was so intense that it quickly filled the entire nasal cavity, making one feel very uncomfortable, even somewhat breathless.

However, Lu Tianliang and the servants in the house acted as if they smelled nothing, entering the house with unchanged expressions and even inviting Chu Jin to have some tea.

Chu Jin walked straight to the mirror, frowning slightly, "What's with this mirror?"

Having a mirror in the living room facing the main door seriously violated Feng Shui taboos.

Mirrors have a reflective function; facing the main door, they not only block wealth and good fortune but also attract malevolent entities.

Looking at the layout in the house, the Lu family should have someone proficient in Feng Shui living here, so how could such a novice mistake be made?

Hanging a bagua mirror to ward off evil at the door, yet placing a floor mirror in the living room to attract it, wasn't that asking for trouble?

Perhaps due to her serious expression, Lu Tianliang also straightened up, with a nervous tone asking, "This was placed by Xinxi, what's wrong, is there a problem with the mirror?"

Chu Jin didn't directly answer his question, her gaze locked on the mirror, she asked, "Was it placed before the incident, or after?"

She felt that in addition to her reflection and the room's interior in the glass, there was also a flickering dark shadow, moving quickly, not very clear, and it didn't seem like it was reflecting something from outside but rather as if it existed within the mirror itself.

Lu Tianliang pondered for a moment, "After the incident, about two and a half months ago."

Chu Jin nodded, "Take me to your daughter's room now."

"And... this mirror?"

Lu Tianliang looked at Chu Jin somewhat helplessly; before she mentioned this mirror, everything seemed fine, but the more she talked about it, the more he felt there was something creepy about the mirror.

Chu Jin narrowed her eyes slightly, "First, get someone to cover it with a red cloth."

"Alright," Lu Tianliang nodded hastily, then quickly instructed a servant, "Find a red cloth and cover this mirror."

Lu Xinxī's bedroom was on the second floor.

The closer they got to Lu Xinxī's room, the stronger the smell of blood became.

Unlike the decorations in the downstairs living room, the set-up of Lu Xinxī's bedroom was extremely minimalist, in shades of pink and white, very girlish.

Lu Xinxī laid on the bed and upon seeing her father enter, she immediately propped herself up by the headboard and sat up weakly, calling out, "Dad."

Thinking of how his daughter was so lively and active three months ago and had now become like this, Lu Tianliang couldn't help but feel a little heartache, but he still suppressed his inner emotions, forcing a reluctant smile to comfort her, "Xinxī, don't be afraid, dad has brought an expert, you will be cured."

Saying this, he turned to introduce Chu Jin, who was following him.

"This is Master Chu, she can cure your illness."

Chu Jin was previously behind Lu Tianliang and hadn't seen Lu Xinxī's face clearly; now, looking up, she took in a sharp breath of air.

Her face was covered in large and small pustules, some as big as coins, the smallest the size of soybeans, some already festering with yellow and white fluids oozing out, emitting a foul smell.

Aside from her eyes, there was not a single spot untouched on her face – it was hard to look at directly, even causing a bit of nausea.

Even Lu Tianliang, her own father, was slightly avoiding eye contact when looking at Lu Xinxí's face.

It was hard to imagine that this was the same person who was once the radiant national darling glowing on television.

During the time Lu Xinxí was ill, she had seen many self-proclaimed experts, but in the end, they all left in defeat.

Now seeing that Chu Jin was just a young girl, she didn't show any disappointment, instead, she politely nodded at Chu Jin, "Hello."