

## R Woman 47

Chapter 47: What is it actually?

Now, she couldn't afford to pass up any sliver of a chance to survive, even if there was just a one in ten thousand hope, she would still try.

Chu Jin nodded, and then asked suddenly, "Do you mind if I have a look around?"

Lu Xixi seemed to have already grown accustomed to the methods of the masters and said without any objection, "Certainly."

Chu Jin paced back and forth in the room, not sparing the bathroom or the balcony, but alas, she still failed to discover the source of the bloody scent.

Having no alternative, she had to seek help from the Purple Lightning Space's Zi, "Zi, is there anything dirty in this room?"

Zi responded with a mysterious smile, "Guess?"

Chu Jin raised an eyebrow, "Can you be less scheming and more sincere?"

Ever since Zi got hold of Weibo and WeChat, she had gone farther and farther down the path of a joker.

Is this a comedian's upbringing?

Chu Jin suddenly had the strange illusion of a child in her household growing up.

Zi crossed her legs in a relaxed manner, asserting with an air of conviction, "True feelings never last, it's always the schemes that capture hearts,"

As she finished speaking, her eyes lit up, "Twenty pounds of five-spice sunflower seeds, twenty bags of roasted meat-flavored chips!"

Chu Jin: "...Deal!"

Just then, a servant came in carrying a bowl of tonic, "Miss, it's time for you to take your tonic."

Getting a satisfactory response, Zi straightened up, "The answer lies within that bowl of tonic."

On this side, Lu Tianliang was about to take the porcelain bowl to personally feed Lu Xinxi but was rejected by her, "Dad, I can do it myself."

"Wait," Chu Jin suddenly spoke up to stop them.

"Master Chu, is there a problem?" Lu Xinxì looked at Chu Jin with a hint of wariness hidden in her dim eyes.

Chu Jin said indifferently, "Miss Lu, may I take a look at the tonic in your hand?"

Lu Xinxì's hands, which were holding the porcelain bowl, instinctively tightened, and her eyelids dropped quickly, "It's just an ordinary tonic, nothing to look at."

Chu Jin took out her phone from her pocket and said casually, "Miss Lu, I don't have much time."

Lu Xinxì bit her lip, remaining silent.

Lu Tianliang also picked up on the underlying meaning in Chu Jin's words and quickly said, "Miss Chu, please don't be upset." Then he turned his head towards Lu Xinxì and said, "Xinxì, it's just a bowl of tonic, there is nothing that can't be shown."

As he spoke, he snatched the porcelain bowl from Lu Xinxì's hands.

After all, Lu Xinxì was sick and lacked the strength to withstand a grown man's force.

Lu Tianliang successfully took the bowl and handed it to Chu Jin, "Miss Chu, could you take a look to see if there is anything wrong with this tonic?"

His daughter was a public figure and a mega-star; it was inevitable that she'd attract jealousy from others.

Chu Jin took the bowl and lifted the lid, the first thing that struck her was the thick white color, much denser than pure milk.

It was hard to discern what was inside the bowl.

The aroma was oddly fragrant, not like the usual scent of meat.

"Master Chu, have you seen enough?" Lu Xinxu said, sounding impatient.

That look in her eyes was more like anxiety, as if afraid that Chu Jin would notice something.

Chu Jin lifted her eyes to look at Lu Xinxu, her gaze was sharp and icy, like a sword, shocking Lu Xinxu.

She clutched the bedsheets beneath her tightly.

Chu Jin narrowed her eyes, her voice turning slightly colder, "Miss Lu, what soup is this?"

Lu Xinxi steadied her composure, her voice somewhat weak, "Chicken soup."

Disgust was apparent on Chu Jin's face, "What's the point of lying at a time like this, Miss Lu?" She slammed the bowl of tonic onto the table and said sternly, "Do you not want to live anymore?"

In an instant, a formidable aura burst forth from her.

The air became eerily quiet, terrifyingly so.

Lu Tianliang shrank back, not daring to speak. He couldn't understand how such a young girl could have such an overpowering presence.

Lu Xinxi bit her lip and remained silent, with no intention of saying anything.

Lu Tianliang swallowed and asked with a trembling voice, "Chu, Miss Chu, what's going on?"

"I'm sorry," Chu Jin looked at Lu Tianliang, "I can't save Lady Ling's life!"

Her voice carried a tone of detachment.

As she was about to leave, Lu Tianliang instinctively grabbed Chu Jin's arm and 'thump,' he knelt before her, suddenly bursting into tears, "Please... save my daughter."

After speaking, he roared at Lu Xinxì, "Just tell us, what is actually in this soup?"

The love of parents is pitiful to behold; despite their resolve, they couldn't help but empathize. Chu Jin helped Lu Tianliang to his feet and sighed, "Uncle, please don't do this. If Lady Ling's life is to be saved, it's up to her."

Having said that, Chu Jin turned her gaze toward Lu Xinxì.

Lu Xinxì looked down, avoiding Chu Jin's eyes, and after a long pause, finally murmured, "It's... placenta."

"Placenta?" Lu Tianliang looked at Lu Xinxì in confusion, "What is placenta?"

Chu Jin shook her head and said coldly, "Miss Lu, it seems you really don't want to live."

Placenta refers to the human placenta.

But the stuff in this bowl, emitting an invisible bitter resentment, couldn't possibly be as simple as just placenta.

Seeing Chu Jin's reaction, Lu Tianliang had a vague sense of what was happening and said angrily, "Tell your dad the truth, what exactly is in there?"