

## R Woman 49

### Chapter 49: Suit

It was him, Li Hanjiang.

Chu Jin lifted her eyes and smiled faintly, "Mr. Li, what a coincidence," she said softly, then added in a lower voice, "I am going home."

This demeanor seemed pure and harmless.

A stark contrast to her behavior earlier at the Zhao family birthday party.

Li Hanjiang surveyed Chu Jin and asked in puzzlement, "Are you walking home?"

Based on his knowledge, the Zhao family villa was about 30 kilometers away from here, and there weren't many taxis around. If she really planned to walk, she probably wouldn't make it home until the next morning.

Without waiting for Chu Jin to respond, Li Hanjiang said, "Get in the car, I'll take you home. It's hard to catch a ride here."

Chu Jin didn't refuse, "Then I'll have to trouble Mr. Li."

It was only after she opened the car door that she discovered there was already someone sitting in the back seat.

The man's handsome profile was hidden under the dim light, his legs crossed, and a cigarette burning between his fingers. Wisps of smoke curled up, making the already shadowy features of his face even more hazy and adding a mysterious allure.

He was dressed in a clean, dust-free white shirt, with the topmost button undone, revealing an alluring Adam's apple, which made him seem both abstinent and icy cold.

Unto touchably aloof.

Chu Jin hesitated for a moment and then shut the car door.

After getting into the car, Chu Jin took the initiative to greet him with a smile, "Mr. Gao Ren, what a coincidence."

Since she didn't know his name, it was the only way she could address him.

Upon hearing this, Mo Zhixuan slowly turned his head.

Under the dim yellow twilight, his peerless face bore little expression, his thin lips nearly pressed into a line, and his eyes, slightly upturned, were a deep black, impenetrable.

Proud, detached.

Chu Jin looked at him somewhat unprepared, momentarily spellbound.

He gave a slight nod, acknowledging her.

His sexy Adam's apple moved up and down twice, "My surname is Mo."

Then, he extinguished the half-burnt cigarette between his fingers.

That simple introduction left Li Hanjiang in the driver's seat with his mouth agape, unable to close it for quite some time.

Could the high and mighty Mr. Mo actually be introducing himself to a young girl?

Was this an illusion?

It looked like the two knew each other, yet they didn't seem to.

Suddenly, Li Hanjiang remembered the warning, "Don't provoke her," echoing in his ear.

And he shuddered inwardly.

In the height of summer, the air conditioning in the car was strong, and sitting next to a natural ice block, Chu Jin felt a bit cold as soon as she entered the car, and goose bumps immediately covered her exposed arms.

Perhaps Mo Zhixuan's presence was too overpowering, as Chu Jin found herself uncomfortable no matter how she sat.

In the end, she simply closed her eyes, leaned back in her seat, and pretended to rest.

To her surprise, as she feigned sleep, she eventually fell into real slumber.

In her dreams, a faint scent of tobacco lingered around her nose. It wasn't unpleasant; in fact, it was quite comforting, giving her a sense of security.

When Chu Jin awoke, the car had already stopped in front of the Zhao family villa.

She suddenly sat up straight, feeling a chill on her body as a piece of fabric, still warm from her body heat, slowly slid down to her knees. Instinctively reaching out to catch it, she found it was a man's suit.

The tobacco scent she had just smelled originated from this suit.

She turned her head subconsciously to look at Mo Zhixuan and found that he was still as indifferent and aloof as ever, as if keeping people at a distance of a thousand miles, noble yet lonely.

At that moment, Li Hanjiang also turned his head, smiling, "Awake?"

Chu Jin returned the glance, scratching her head somewhat embarrassedly, "How long have I slept? Why didn't you wake me up?"

Before Li Hanjiang could speak, a slightly cold voice sounded in the car, "We've just arrived."

Since Mr. Mo had said so, Li Hanjiang quickly agreed, "Right, right, right, Miss Chu, we've only just arrived a moment ago."

Chu Jin stretched out her hand to open the car door, expressing gratitude, "Mr. Li, thank you for today."

"It's what I should do," Li Hanjiang said with a smile, "I'm a few years older than you, and I have a cousin about your age. If you don't mind, just call me 'brother'."

As he spoke, Li Hanjiang stole a glance at the rearview mirror.

Reflected was a face hardened to the extreme, lips cold and tightly pressed, the gaze profound and chilly, the features as if veiled in a thin layer of ice, sending chills down one's spine.

Li Hanjiang shuddered inwardly once again.

Chu Jin was not pretentious and candidly called out, "Brother Li." After finishing her thought, she added, "Then, Brother Li, you can just call me Jin from now on."

Li Hanjiang forced a smile uglier than crying towards Chu Jin and nodded.

After expressing her thanks, Chu Jin turned and walked towards the direction of the villa, her slender figure soon disappearing into the night.

To ease the tension in the car, Li Hanjiang started the car, speaking out in defense of Chu Jin, "The Zhao family are really heartless, how could they let a young lady walk back from such a far place late at night! It's fortunate she met you, otherwise, who knows what might have happened!"

Upon hearing this, Mo Zhixuan slightly lifted his chin, looking coldly towards the direction of the villa's gate through the car window.

His pale, slender fingers were tapping on the car door handle intermittently.

On the other side, Chu Jin had just arrived at the entrance of the Zhao family villa and belatedly realized that the suit she had inadvertently worn was also taken out of the car by her.

Chu Jin subconsciously looked towards the side of the road, but the Rolls-Royce had already vanished.

He must have seen her take the suit out of the car, so why didn't he stop her?

Chu Jin rubbed her temples, wondering if he had a touch of mysophobia?

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Night had fallen deep.

The Zhao family members had all gone to sleep, but Aunt Li had left the door open for her.

After freshening up, Chu Jin lay in bed, finding it hard to fall asleep.

She decided to chat with Zi.

As Zi cracked sunflower seeds, she said, "Jin, if you had saved Lu Xinxi today, you would have gained 20% Faith Value, why did you refuse? That's 20% Faith Value!"

Zi didn't understand; Faith Value was equivalent to life value. Chu Jin had rejected the Faith Value that came knocking at her door—was she foolish?

"If I had saved her, who would save those innocent fetuses? Besides, Lu Xinxi showed no sign of remorse. Such a person deserves to die with guilt!" Chu Jin's voice was slightly cold.

Ever since her rebirth, she had grown to respect and cherish life even more.

She couldn't stand to see someone squander it.

Lu Xinxi had crossed her bottom line.

Zi stopped her snacking and timidly asked, "Then what about my sunflower seeds and potato chips..."