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Chapter 52: I'm not worthy!

Li Ruyu was no fool; she instantly grasped the underlying meaning in Chu Jin's words.

The world must be upside down! A pathetic wretch living at the mercy of others dared to insult her!

She, a high and mighty lady of the affluent class, when had she ever suffered such humiliation? Especially from someone she had always kept under her heel.

Li Ruyu looked at Chu Jin, her eyes filled with a sinister and venomous look, as if she wanted to tear her apart and eat her alive. She threatened, "If you don't sign this paper today, I will immediately make Ling'er break the contract with the Chu Family!"

Even though this fool's temperament had changed drastically, becoming sharp-tongued,

she was still a fool after all when it came to business, utterly clueless!

Without Zhao Yiling, the Chu Family would fall apart within three days. What difference would there be from bankruptcy then?

"Then I should thank Auntie," Chu Jin said with a slight curve of her lips, "for finally not allowing my cousin to continue harming our Chu Family!"

Just right, she was also planning to take control of the Chu Family soon. If she let Zhao Yiling manage it any longer, according to her plan, the Chu Family would sooner or later be hollowed out by her.

However, those old fogies of the Chu Family might not recognize her as a worthy successor, after all, the reputation of her previous self had spread all over Capital City.

A few days later, there would be a bidding conference held by a well-known foreign company in Capital City. In her past life memory, the final contract was awarded to Shen Lingtian's Shen Group, which gained international fame in the foreign markets with that project. In this life, she would not give Shen Lingtian that opportunity.

She intended to personally win that cooperation deal and smoothly take over the Chu Family, earning the full support of those old fogies.

In passing, she would also take a stab at the confidence of the Shen Clan. This life, without this cooperation deal, she was eager to see how the Shen Clan would make a name for itself overseas!

She would avenge her past life's grudges, bit by bit.

Li Ruyu was so angry she almost couldn't catch her breath, pointing her finger at Chu Jin, she stuttered for a long time but couldn't utter a single word.

In contrast to Li Ruyu's rage-filled demeanor, Chu Jin was exceptionally calm.

She reached out, drank the glass of milk on the table in one go, and after finishing it, she even smiled at Li Ruyu, "Thank you for your warm hospitality, Auntie. The milk was delicious."

Then, grabbing her backpack, she turned and left.

Her manner, as infuriating as it could possibly be.

Li Ruyu felt like she was going to explode, her whole body quivering, yet she had no way to vent her anger.

"What's wrong, mom?" At that moment, Zhao Yiling also came down from the second floor, "Who's provoked you?"

"It's that little bitch!" Li Ruyu hissed through clenched teeth, "She's driving me insane!"

Zhao Yiling's brow furrowed slightly, suddenly feeling a bad premonition, "Does it involve Chu Jin? What happened?"

"Isn't it because of that little bitch!" Li Ruyu said through gritted teeth, recounting what had just happened to Zhao Yiling in detail.

Zhao Yiling's face grew darker and darker, looking at Li Ruyu with a sort of disgruntled pity, "Mom! You're too anxious! Didn't I tell you that I could handle this matter by myself? I'll make Chu Jin willingly sign the contract!"

How capable could that Chu Jin, a mere stepping stone, be? Could she possibly reach the heavens?

Her perfectly planned scheme had been ruined unexpectedly by her own incompetent mother, and frustratingly, she couldn't say anything about it.

"I'm just trying to do what's best for you!" Li Ruyu looked at Zhao Yiling with a touch of grievance, "Mom just wanted to help you out, who knew that little bitch suddenly changed her disposition!"

Zhao Yiling's expression softened a little, "I don't mean to blame you. Forget it, the Chu Family is just that. If it's gone, so be it."

The Chu Clan would go bankrupt sooner or later without her leadership!

By then, it was far from certain whom the Chu Clan would belong to!

Besides, the betrothal gifts from the Mo family were worth several Chu Clans!

"Ling'er, are we just going to let that little bitch take the Chu Clan that easily?" Li Ruyu said, somewhat unwilling to accept it.

Zhao Yiling snorted disdainfully, a thick scoff flashing in her eyes, and replied with contempt, "It won't be that easy for her to get her hands on the Chu Clan. Those old-timers in the company won't acknowledge her that easily! Just wait, one day she will come back begging us."

"Hmm," Li Ruyu's face cleared of anger as she finally calmed herself, nodding very satisfied, "You always think things through, Ling'er."

Indeed, her own daughter was so clever!

That idiot couldn't even compare to a single little finger of her own daughter!

"Oh, right," like she had suddenly remembered something, Li Ruyu said, "Come with me, Ling'er. I have something to give you."

Having said that, she turned and walked upstairs.

Zhao Yiling followed, though puzzled.

Li Ruyu went straight to the bedroom, then closed the door, and finally, locked it from the inside.

Zhao Yiling was somewhat amused, "Mom, what are you doing? All this secrecy."

Li Ruyu took a set of keys from the bedside table, opened the safe while saying, "You'll know soon enough."

Li Ruyu opened the safe door unhurriedly, then took out an antique rosewood box.

The carving was exquisite, and at a glance, Zhao Yiling knew it wasn't a common item; it looked ancient, something she had never seen before in the Zhao family.

"Mom, what's inside this?" Zhao Yiling asked curiously.

Li Ruyu didn't respond and brought the rosewood box next to Zhao Yiling and slowly opened the lid under her watchful gaze.

The moment the lid was lifted, Zhao Yiling's heart leaped to her throat.

Inside the box lay a crystal-clear Blood Jade Bracelet, its body free of any impurities, full of Spiritual Energy.

Zhao Yiling fell in love with it instantly, her eyes filled with intense covetousness.

"Ling'er," Li Ruyu took out the bracelet that felt cold to the touch, "like it?"

In Li Ruyu's heart, only Zhao Yiling was worthy of such a top-grade Blood Jade Bracelet.

How could Chu Jin, that waste, deserve something so exquisite?

Zhao Yiling joyfully took the Blood Jade Bracelet and fiddled with it in her hands, "Mom, this bracelet must be quite valuable, right? Where did you get it from?"

"It was sent by the Mo family, claiming it to be a family heirloom, intended for that little bitch!"

When Li Ruyu reached the words "that little bitch," a vicious glint passed through her eyes.

"For her?" Zhao Yiling instinctively clutched the Blood Jade Bracelet to her chest, said with utter disdain, "Her? Deserving of it?"