

R Woman 53

Chapter 53: Zhao Clan's Mother and Daughter's Plan

Li Ruyu's eyes flashed with mockery, "That little bitch certainly doesn't deserve it! This is something Mom specifically reserved for you! Whatever the Mo family has sent, she shouldn't even dream of taking anything away."

Zhao Yiling said disdainfully, "Of course! Her? She'd have to be able to hold onto it first!"

That worthless person was born to be her stepping stone.

Even though she was born into a wealthy family, it was the first time she had seen a jade bracelet of such high quality. If she had not seen one before, how could that worthless person deserve it?

"Mom, have you ever seen the Mo family's patriarch?" Zhao Yiling asked suddenly.

The Mo family stood at the pinnacle of the business world.

If the Mo family's patriarch were younger and more handsome and not a 'devil', he would be a match for her.

Otherwise, she wouldn't let that worthless person benefit.

With the Mo family's generous dowry alone, they had sent so much. Should Chu Jin marry into the Mo family, she would be in high spirits.

Thinking of this, Zhao Yiling's eyes showed a trace of worry as she pondered whether letting Chu Jin marry into the Mo family in her place was the right decision.

What if, as the old Madam Mo said, a girl with excessive yin could restrain the curse on the Mo family's patriarch? What if she survived a catastrophe?

"Ling'er, don't get any other ideas," Li Ruyu glanced at her daughter and said solemnly, "Everyone knows that the Mo family's patriarch is an old man past his prime. How could such a person be worthy of you? Moreover, have you forgotten the ends of the eighteen girls before you? Your future is bright; your father and I are counting on you. You cannot afford to be confused! For such matters, it's good that little bitch is there to stand in front for you!"

Even if someone has to die, it should be that little bitch! Her daughter was destined to become the phoenix among people.

After all, in the vast Capital City, no one could match her daughter.

"Mom, where did your thoughts go!" Zhao Yiling rebuked, "That's not what I meant. I just think that it's too cheap for that worthless person! She could easily climb such a big tree as the Mo family without any reason. Think about it, if she really can restrain the curse on the Mo family's patriarch as the old Madam Mo said, and she survives against all odds, might she retaliate against us? By then, it won't just be that worthless person—it'll be the entire Mo family we have to face."

As she said this, Zhao Yiling's face turned somber.

After all, even a hundred Zhao families could not compare to half a Mo family.

The fact that the Mo family was willing to give Chu Jin such fine things showed how much they valued her.

Upon hearing Zhao Yiling's words, Li Ruyu also became a bit worried.

After all, that little bitch was not as easy to handle as before.

If she really did marry into the Mo family smoothly and took the position of the principal wife, the Zhao family would probably have no standing in Capital City anymore.

Li Ruyu said indignantly, "Her climbing up to the Mo family is all due to your influence! If it weren't for you, how would the Mo family know of her existence?" After speaking, she lamented, "How can the Mo family's patriarch be so easily cursed? If only he were younger, he could barely be worthy of you, but it's a pity..."

That little bitch is the one who benefits!

"Mom," Zhao Yiling looked up at Li Ruyu and straightened her demeanor, saying seriously, "Chu Jin must not marry into the Mo family successfully!"

Better to kill a thousand by mistake than let one escape!

Leaving Chu Jin in this world would always be a disaster.

"What do you mean?" Li Ruyu made a slitting throat gesture.

Zhao Yiling slightly narrowed her eyes, a cold light flashed in their depths, sinister and bone-chilling.

Like mother, like daughter; Li Ruyu naturally understood what Zhao Yiling meant. She hesitated and said, "Isn't that a bad idea? The Mo family has already acknowledged her, and there's also..."

In truth, what she was more reluctant to part with were the gifts the Mo family had sent. If something happened to Chu Jin, wouldn't all her efforts be in vain?

She was still counting on scoring a big profit from the Mo family.

Moreover, Zhao Yiling's Plan Z required a substantial amount of funds, and she couldn't bear to have her own daughter marry into that 'dead man's den.' At times like these, Chu Jin was her money tree.

She could neither offend them completely, nor could she allow Chu Jin to make the slightest mistake; otherwise, all her efforts would be in vain.

Zhao Yiling shook her head with a smile, "Mom, don't forget, the head of the Mo family is a wife-killing 'demon.'

Although she was smiling, it made people feel not a hint of warmth but sent chills down their spines.

She could ensure that Chu Jin was safe before getting married, but once at the Mo family, she had no idea what would happen.

After all, the reputation of the head of the Mo family was widely known.

If anyone were to blame, it could only be Chu Jin for entering the wrong household, marrying the wrong person, and choosing the wrong life.

In this life, she was destined to be nothing more than a stepping stone for her.

"Mom, did the old mistress from the Mo family talk to you about setting a wedding date today?" Zhao Yiling continued to ask.

"Ling'er," Li Ruyu narrowed her eyes, her tone suggestive, "what you mean is..."

Li Ruyu, steeped in the ways of wealthy families for many years, what scheme hadn't she used?

At this moment, she understood Zhao Yiling's intentions immediately.

Zhao Yiling nodded, "Right, so now I need to know the wedding date that you've agreed upon with the Mo family."

"Ling'er, you truly have an extraordinary talent. This plan is good. Not only can we form a marriage alliance with the Mo family smoothly, but we can also eliminate future problems, silence the critics, and prevent any suspicion from falling on us. However,"

Pausing slightly, Li Ruyu continued, "today the old mistress came but didn't mention a specific wedding date. From the way she spoke, it seems they want to wait until that wretched girl graduates from high school. She seems to value education a lot and is quite concerned about the wretched girl's studies."

"Good," Zhao Yiling nodded, "knowing the rough time is enough. I will go find Dr. Tian Luo; he'll have a way."

With that, she slipped the Blood Jade Bracelet onto her wrist.

The blood-red bracelet against her pale skin was very eye-catching and particularly noticeable.

Moreover, the bracelet gave off a cool chill on the wrist, which made it incredibly suitable to wear in the scorching summer.

Li Ruyu smiled affectionately, "Ling'er, you look so beautiful with that bracelet on, it's as if it was custom made for you."

Hearing Li Ruyu's praise, Zhao Yiling couldn't help but lift her hand, placing the Blood Jade Bracelet in front of her for a closer look.

The curtains were not drawn, allowing some sunlight to shine in from outside.

Under the sunlight, the Blood Jade Bracelet glowed a shiny red. Upon closer inspection, the streaks of blood within it seemed as though they were truly flowing through the bracelet.

Such a treasure, there was probably no second one like it in the world.

Just then, the silent space was pierced by a burst of brief musical notes.

Zhao Yiling gathered her thoughts and picked up the phone from the table—it was a message alert tone.

After she swiped the screen, the corners of her mouth curved into a clear arc, a mix of vanity and shyness.

Seeing her like this, Li Ruyi asked with some suspicion, "Who is it? Look at you, all happy like that?"