

R Woman 56

Chapter 56: Making trouble

Ms. Wu nodded, "Yes, for you to participate."

Given Chu Jin's previous performance, it was virtually a fantasy to have her participate in the triennial English speech competition.

Liu Yike was the principal's daughter, and held a high status in the school. Even some teachers had to give her face, otherwise upsetting her could lead to the risk of being fired by the school.

Ms. Wu couldn't afford to offend her, so she had no choice but to agree to Liu Yike's unreasonable request.

But in front of the class honor, Ms. Wu couldn't compromise completely and allow others to look down on Class Ten.

Because of the test paper Chu Jin had previously turned in, Ms. Wu had some expectations of her and harbored a bit of wishful thinking.

So, she had called Chu Jin over to probe her real capabilities.

If Chu Jin really was a hopeless case, then she would find a way to make her drop out voluntarily, which would be better than losing face in front of all the teachers and students.

However, now it seemed there was no need for that at all.

"Me participating?" Chu Jin smiled, "Ms. Wu, aren't you afraid I'll disgrace Class Ten?"

The triennial English speech competition must be taken seriously by the school. How could they let Liu Yike have her way?

Having a well-known dud participate in the competition would bring shame not only upon Chu Jin as an individual, but also upon her class and teachers.

On a stage under the spotlight, she represented not just herself but the honor of a team, a class.

It seemed that Liu Yike really did hate her enough to do something so unmeasured.

Did her father know about this?

"I did have that concern before," Ms. Wu didn't hide her thoughts, speaking frankly, "I even thought of having you drop out directly, after all, you represent the whole of Class Ten."

As she spoke, she added very apologetically, "I apologize to you for my previous behavior, for overlooking you, thinking that..."

Chu Jin was like a pearl covered in dust.

If she had paid more attention to this child before, then perhaps...

"Ms. Wu, you are too serious." Chu Jin looked at Ms. Wu and said lightly, "The path was my own choice, you are not to blame."

Ms. Wu smiled, a look of admiration in her eyes, "Alright, go back now and prepare an eight-minute speech. The competition is on the 8th of next month. If you have any questions, you can come to me."

Chu Jin nodded, "Okay."

Then, she turned and left.

"Oh, right," Ms. Wu called out to Chu Jin as if she had just remembered something.

Chu Jin looked back, "Ms. Wu, is there anything else?"

Ms. Wu sighed and reminded, "Try to avoid Liu Yike when you see her in the future. With the college entrance exams coming up, offending her would be harmful and bring no benefit to you."

Chu Jin smiled, "Thank you, teacher."

In her previous life, her kindness and low-profile had led to a fatal betrayal.

In this life, she did not want to make the same mistake again.

If no one offended her, so be it, but if someone did, she would retaliate tenfold!

Class Ten.

When Chu Jin returned to the classroom and sat down, Miao Xinran leaned over to ask, "Jin, what did Ms. Wu want with you?"

Chu Jin reached for her notebook, speaking in a detached tone, "Nothing much, just for me to participate in our school's triennial English speech competition."

"Holy shit!" Miao Xinran slammed her hand on the desk in surprise, "She's asking you to participate in an English speech contest? Ms. Wu is really stirring things up!"

Asking a student who couldn't even differentiate the 26 alphabet letters to participate in a competition with significant prestige was indeed stirring things up!

Chu Jin raised an eyebrow slightly, drawling, "The one stirring things up isn't Ms. Wu."

"What do you mean?" Miao Xinran looked up at Chu Jin with some confusion.

"It's Liu Yike, probably still remembers the grudge from last time," Chu Jin said nonchalantly, "According to Ms. Wu, the list has been submitted. The last place has to drop out."

Hearing this, Miao Xinran's face turned to anger, "Liu Yike is really despicable, playing such nasty tricks behind the scenes! She should have a fair fight! Relying on her dad being the principal to misbehave in school, South School No.2 will be ruined in her hands sooner or later!"

As she finished speaking, she grabbed Chu Jin's hand, heading out, "Come on, Jin, let's go and talk to the principal!"

Given Jin's level of patriotism, it would be a wonder if she didn't get last place in the English speech competition!

As one of Jin's only two good friends, Xinran couldn't just watch Liu Yike bully Jin so easily.

Chu Jin patted Miao Xinran's hand, saying softly, "Xinran, don't be rash."

Miao Xinran immediately gave Chu Jin a look as if she were looking at a child with intellectual disabilities, "Have you gone foolish? If we don't go to the principal, should we just sit here and wait passively to be slaughtered?"

Chu Jin smiled faintly, her gaze deep and long, "Who wins and who loses is still uncertain."

The nine measured words carried weight, echoing with determination.

Instantly, a strong aura burst forth from her.

Miao Xinran stared at Chu Jin, slightly stunned, and then foolishly nodded.

After school in the evening.

Chu Jin, Miao Xinran, and Mo Qingyi discussed the Sunday get-together as they walked toward the school gate.

Most of the time, it was Miao Xinran and Mo Qingyi discussing, while Chu Jin was the listener.

The trio had just left the school.

The middle-aged man who was previously leaning against the car door smoking immediately threw away the cigarette butt and approached Chu Jin, "Hello, may I ask if you are Miss Chu Jin?"

Chu Jin looked at the man and nodded, "Yes, I am. And you are?"

"I'm Wang Qi, my father is Wang Zhen. Father sent me here to pick you up." Saying this, Wang Qi took out a business card from his pocket and handed it to Chu Jin.

Chu Jin took the card and glanced at it, "Grandfather Wang has finally decided to trust me."

Wang Qi was anxious, "Father is critically ill, and the doctors are at a loss. I must ask Miss Chu to come with me immediately."