

R Woman 57

Chapter 57: Kick Out

Chu Jin nodded her head.

Then, she turned to greet Miao Xinran and Mo Qingyi before getting into Wang Qi's car.

Along the way, Wang Qi roughly described Wang Zhen's condition to Chu Jin.

Chu Jin listened intently, her brows furrowing tighter and tighter.

From Wang Qi's description, Wang Zhen's condition was very serious, and even the two grandchildren at home had started running high fevers.

"Mr. Wang, how long has Grandfather Wang been like this?"

Because he had heeded Wang Zhen's words, Wang Qi didn't dare take the young girl lightly. He spoke with a grave expression, "It's been more than a day now. His consciousness is already somewhat unclear. Before my father lost his lucidity, he repeatedly entrusted me to find you."

After understanding the whole story and the symptoms of the Wang family patriarch,

Chu Jin opened her backpack and took out some paper and a pen.

With one hand holding the pen and the other pressing down the paper, she looked slightly down, writing something on it.

Her expression was both serious and focused.

Even the swaying of the car did not disturb her in the slightest.

When Wang Qi glanced over as she was just finishing the last character, "Uncle Wang, we might not have enough time. Please help me prepare these items first."

Pen down, gaze up.

She stuffed the piece of paper filled with writing into Wang Qi's hand.

Wang Qi took the black and white striped paper, momentarily stunned.

He hadn't expected that such beautiful handwriting could come from a young girl, especially inside such a shaky vehicle.

The strokes were refined, the details meticulous, graceful yet imbued with a vigorous spirit. Without decades of practice, one could not produce such handwriting.

"Miss Chu, this is?"

Chu Jin adjusted her backpack, "My ancestors have been traditional Chinese medicine practitioners for generations. These are all herbal medicine ingredients."

Wang Qi's eyes twitched. Golden Needle, cinnabar, yellow paper, chicken blood, glutinous rice, ox's tears—could these also be considered medicine?

Despite his doubts, Wang Qi still nodded, "Rest assured, Miss Chu, I've got this under control."

He promptly took out his phone, snapped a photo, and sent it to his subordinates to prepare.

The driver drove quickly, and in no time, they arrived at their destination.

The Wang family's residence was very close to the Zhao family's, roughly a fifteen-minute journey.

Chu Jin got out of the car and squinted towards it. It was an imposing ancient mansion with two stone lions standing guard at the front, domineering and awe-inspiring, facing south with the back to the north, boasting excellent Feng Shui.

However, above the roof enveloped a layer of gloomy clouds that ordinary people's naked eyes couldn't see. Thunder rumbled within the clouds, with flashes of lightning intermittently piercing the sky, looking extraordinarily ominous.

Also, that wide-open gate, no matter how one looked at it, resembled the gaping maw of a ferocious beast, dark and bottomless, sending shivers down one's spine.

Wang Qi led Chu Jin directly towards the villa, "Miss Chu, please follow me this way."

Chu Jin retracted her thoughts, focused, and followed behind Wang Qi, passing through the living room and up to the second floor before finally arriving at Wang Zhen's room.

"Uncle Wang, have you prepared everything I asked you to?" Chu Jin asked while walking.

Wang Qi reached out to push open the door, "It should be ready soon, my subordinates will send it over immediately."

The door was pushed open.

Wang Zhen lay on the carved wooden bed inside, eyes tightly shut, his complexion pale, displaying few signs of life.

At the bedside stood two middle-aged people, a man, and a woman, their eyes slightly red.

"Big brother, second sister," Wang Qi greeted the two individuals inside.

Those two were Wang Zhen's eldest son, Wang Ye, and the second daughter, Wang Dan, with Wang Qi being the third in the family hierarchy.

After exchanging greetings with Wang Qi, Wang Ye turned his gaze toward Chu Jin.

"Big brother, second sister, this is Miss Chu, the expert my father mentioned," Wang Qi took the initiative to introduce Chu Jin to his siblings.

Wang Ye smiled and nodded at Chu Jin.

Wang Dan's reaction was much stronger, she looked at Wang Qi and angrily said, "Qi, dad may be confused, but how could you be so muddled as well? At this time, not only do you not spend more time talking with dad, but you also bring someone of dubious character into our home!"

Wang Qi immediately gave Chu Jin an apologetic smile, "Miss Chu, don't mind her, my sister is just like that, but she doesn't have bad intentions."

As he spoke, he took a few steps towards Wang Dan and whispered, "Second sister, watch your words, she's still a young girl."

Wang Dan scoffed sarcastically, looking at Chu Jin she lowered her voice and said, "I really don't know what dad is thinking, entrusting his incurable illness, which even doctors couldn't treat, to the ghost stories of a little girl."

Just then, a servant walked in holding a wooden box.

Chu Jin glanced at it and said to the servant, "Give it to me."

The servant instinctively looked towards Wang Qi, who nodded.

Seeing how much pain Wang Zhen was in, Wang Ye suggested, "Why don't we take dad to the hospital? See if there are other methods the doctors can try..."

Chu Jin took the wooden box and said indifferently, "Going to the hospital is useless, grandfather Wang's illness can only be cured by me."

Her tone was light, but to the ears of others, it sounded incredibly arrogant.

Anger deepened on Wang Dan's face as she stared sharply at Chu Jin and said sternly, "Little girl, don't think that because my dad praised you a few times, you can do whatever you want in our house. You should reflect on your own worth!"

Wang Ye stood by, his gaze shifting back and forth between Chu Jin and Wang Dan, but he said nothing.

"Second sister!" Wang Qi couldn't listen any longer, and he said to Wang Dan in a stern voice, "Miss Chu is a guest I invited. Please be careful with your words."

Chu Jin wasn't angry; her expression remained indifferent as she carried the wooden box, stepping past Wang Dan, heading toward the bed.

Wang Dan, seeing Chu Jin daring to ignore her, felt her anger intensify.

Even the deputy mayor of Capital City had to be courteous to her, who did this little girl think she was!

"Qi!" Wang Dan glared at Wang Qi, "Please get rid of this unknown wild girl immediately. If something happens to dad, who will take the responsibility?"

Chu Jin half-knelt in front of the bed, placing her hand on Wang Zhen's wrist, her eyes filled with a cool detachment, "Madam Sun, I was invited here by Grandfather Wang, and apart from him, no one has the right to throw me out. Moreover, only I can cure his illness. So, let's wait until Grandfather Wang wakes up and then discuss, Madam Sun, please conduct yourself with dignity."