

R Woman 58

Chapter 58:

Chu Jin particularly emphasized the words "Lady Sun."

After all, Wang Dan was already a daughter married off from her family. Her eldest brother and younger brother had no objections, yet here she was, a married daughter giving orders and shouting commands, which was indeed somewhat improper.

Those unaware of the situation might think that Wang Dan was the head of the Wang family.

These words of Chu Jin were truly cutting to the heart.

Wang Dan's complexion rapidly turned from green to white.

"Eldest brother," Wang Dan turned to look at Wang Ye and raised her voice, "do you also think I'm meddling too much?"

Wang Ye sighed, "Just let Miss Chu try."

Wang Dan bit her lip, did not speak again, and glared fiercely at Chu Jin.

Such a vile woman! So young yet so scheming, she even dared to sow discord between her and the Wang family.

Chu Jin opened the wooden box, took out the Golden Needle from the acupuncture bag, and started to puncture key points on Wang Zhen's body.

Her technique was proficient, and the whole process of needling went very smoothly, and from a distance, it was even pleasing to the eye.

At this moment, the door to the room was pushed open, and a young girl walked in.

"Chu Jin! You useless trash, what are you doing to my grandfather?" Seeing Chu Jin puncturing Wang Zhen with Golden Needles, the girl frantically scolded loudly.

Having just finished the last needle, Chu Jin looked up in the direction of the girl and her lips curled into a faint smile, "Miss Manyao, I trust you are well."

With an air of mockery, Wang Dan said, "Manyao, watch how you speak. This is the highly esteemed recluse that your uncle has specially invited to treat your grandfather."

Though she addressed Manyao verbally, her gaze was tightly fixed on Chu Jin, with unmistakable loathing in her eyes.

"A great master?" Manyao snorted lightly, "Mother, am I hearing this right? Her?" She had checked; Chu Jin was but a pitiful wretch living at the mercy of others and also a famous good-for-nothing.

It enraged her to even think that she had been slapped by a good-for-nothing.

What was Chu Jin but trash; today she would thoroughly teach this presumptuous nobody a lesson.

A settlement for the grievance of that day.

"Manyao!" Wang Ye looked at Manyao and warned, "Don't make a fuss! Miss Chu truly is the master that your grandfather invited."

"What kind of master is she?" Manyao looked up at Wang Qi and raised her voice, "Eldest uncle, is this the famous Miss Chu of the Chu family whom you've urgently invited to treat grandfather? Do you wish to hasten his death?"

"Ha," Wang Dan laughed disdainfully, "So you are the famous Miss Chu of the Capital City. I have long heard of your reputation."

Miss Chu of the Chu Family?

At these words, Wang Ye's face changed abruptly.

Who in the Capital City didn't know who Miss Chu of the Chu Family was?

Inviting a well-known good-for-nothing to treat Wang Zhen; wasn't this a farce?

Wang Ye turned to Wang Qi and asked in a grave tone, "Third brother, what is going on?"

Wang Qi's face was one of innocence as he opened his mouth, seemingly also just finding out that this Miss Chu was the Miss Chu of the Chu Family.

"Miss Chu," Wang Qi took on an elder son's authority, staring angrily at Chu Jin, "please explain yourself."

Chu Jin ignored him, opened the nearby wooden box, and said to a servant, "Please fetch half a cup of well water."

The servant, somewhat in difficulty, looked at Wang Qi, who nodded and whispered, "Go ahead."

Seeing that Chu Jin was actually ignoring him, Wang Ye's expression darkened a bit.

"Big brother, don't get angry," Wang Qi stepped forward and patted Wang Ye on the shoulder, speaking calmly, "Perhaps Miss Chu really has a way, I believe in Dad's judgment. I've heard that the ancestors of the Chu family were originally from a traditional Chinese medicine background, and if you go back three generations, there was even an Imperial Physician, so let's trust Miss Chu this time, after all, this is also what Dad wanted..."

Wang Ye furrowed his brows, and since things had come to this point, he had no reason to object anymore, after all, this was indeed someone Wang Zhen had invited.

"Uncle!" Sun Manyao looked at Wang Qi with some reluctance, "This concerns Grandpa's life and death, how can you let an incompetent fool mess around!"

"Mom," Sun Manyao grasped Wang Dan's sleeve, "please persuade Uncle and younger Uncle too."

The entire uncle's family must have gone mad, actually preferring to believe the word of a good-for-nothing over their own niece.

What was so good about this waste, not only tricking Zhou Yiheng round and round but also fooling such a shrewd uncle's family in circles.

Wang Dan also echoed Sun Manyao's words, taunting and mocking Chu Jin a few sentences.

They had thought that Chu Jin would have some reaction.

Unfortunately, Chu Jin didn't even glance at them.

Her expression was very cold, and very serious.

In her delicate hands, bottles and jars made a crisp clinking sound as if she was preparing some kind of medicine.

It is said that people are most attractive when they are focused on doing something.

At this moment, this saying couldn't be more appropriate for Chu Jin.

Her eyes were like stars, her skin was whiter than snow, her lips as red as blood. Under the light, that jade-like face was captivating, almost impossible to look away from.

She was slightly leaning forward, and occasionally, strands of black hair brushed across her snow-like cheeks, the contrast of white and black was so breathtakingly beautiful.

Sun Manyao clenched her teeth in frustration—how unfair of heaven to bestow such a beautiful skin on a useless person!

Thinking that her own skin, which she took great care of daily, was not even comparable to a 'useless' person's, filled Sun Manyao with a feeling of disgust as if she had swallowed a fly.

The following words were even less pleasant to hear.

"Chu Jin! Who doesn't know you were born a jinx, not only turning your mother into a vegetative state but also directly causing your father's death! What now, do you want to bring disaster to my grandfather as well? You murderer, I will never forget this!"

Sun Manyao's words grew more and more unbearable, "...truly a waste that's been raised without manners!"

Chu Jin slightly furrowed her brows.

She placed the prepared medicine aside on the table, reached into the wooden box, and pulled out a dagger.

Under the light, the blade of the dagger gleamed with a cold, sharp light.

Wang Qi's brow twitched.

"Whoosh" went the sound.

The movement was so fast, almost no one saw what happened.

Chu Jin appeared in front of Sun Manyao in an instant.

With one hand, she pinched Sun Manyao's chin, and with the other, she tapped Sun Manyao's face gently with the dagger, her eyes narrowing slightly, "Keep spouting nonsense, and see if I don't cut out your tongue!"

Her gaze was bloodthirsty.

The smile on her lips seemed all the more sinister no matter how one looked at it.

Inside the room—silence reigned!

All eyes in the room were focused on Chu Jin.