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Chapter 59: Apology

Almost everyone was stunned.

No one had expected the plot to twist like this.

Nor did they expect that a girl who seemed so meek and fragile would have such initiative.

It was unclear which of Sun Manyao's words had irritated her.

After all, she had been indifferent to the previous statements by Sun Manyao.

"Useless, useless, you, you, you, you dare..." Sun Manyao's face turned a bit pale, clearly lacking confidence.

"Why wouldn't I dare?" Chu Jin's lips slightly curved, the angle of her smile a bit sharp.

Having experienced Chu Jin's methods in the coffee shop before, everyone knew she was not joking now.

Frightened, Sun Manyao's whole body began to tremble, as she turned her pleading eyes towards Wang Dan, "Mother, save me, quickly arrest this bitch..."

Wang Dan snapped to attention and glared at Chu Jin, "Miss Chu! What do you think you are doing? Let go of our Manyao right now."

"Teaching her manners, can't you see?" Chu Jin raised her eyes towards Wang Dan and said indifferently, "Since no one from the Sun family is teaching her how to behave, it seems I have to do it."

As she finished speaking, she turned her gaze to Sun Manyao and said lightly, "You, apologize."

Her tone was calm but carried an undeniable deterrent power.

"In broad daylight, you dare to wield a knife and commit violence, do you know that's illegal!" Wang Dan pointed at Chu Jin, trembling with rage.

To dare threaten her daughter with a knife right under her nose!

She was the esteemed matriarch of the Sun family; when had she ever suffered such an insult?

Wang Dan instructed a servant at the side, "Call the police, call them right now!"

The spacious room fell as silent as the grave,

and the servants exchanged glances, none daring to make a move.

Without the head of the family speaking, who would dare to truly call the police?

"Elder brother, Qi!" Wang Dan turned her gaze to Wang Ye and Wang Qi and said angrily, "Manyao is your niece! Are you really going to let this outsider bully her? If anything happens to Manyao today, I won't let this go!"

Wang Ye did not speak, but watched Chu Jin thoughtfully.

This Miss Chu of the Chu Family was quite different from the rumors.

It was like comparing two different people.

To be honest, his niece had been spoiled since childhood, always speaking her mind without restraint, and it was time for her to face some hardships.

With her arrogant and wayward behavior, acting as if she was above everyone else, it was only a matter of time before she caused trouble.

This is Capital City, not some minor locale.

There are those with more power and higher status than the Sun family, and if one day she offended someone important, no one could save her then.

Plus, Chu Jin hadn't really done anything to Sun Manyao—she was simply asking for an apology.

As people, we all need to speak reasonably.

The issue was originally Sun Manyao's fault; she ought to take some responsibility for her own words and actions.

Otherwise, she would never grow up and never learn to distinguish right from wrong.

Wang Qi paced over to Wang Dan and whispered in a voice only the two of them could hear, "Second sister, calm down. Miss Chu means no harm. This whole affair is Manyao's fault. The vulgar words Manyao has used—let alone Miss Chu, even I, a man, cannot bear to hear them. The girl needs to rein in her temper; you can't keep spoiling her like this."

After speaking, he lowered his voice further, "Manyao is, after all, a lady of a reputable family. If this gets blown out of proportion, it won't just be bad for her; it will also affect the Sun family's reputation..."

Wang Dan, white with rage, couldn't find the words to retort.

After all, the Sun family was an esteemed household in Capital City for centuries, highly concerned with reputation...

If this reached the ears of the old patriarch of the Sun family, Manyao would be the one at a loss.

Though Wang Dan was unwilling, she had no choice but to swallow her anger.

Seeing that Sun Manyao had no intention of speaking, Chu Jin increased the pressure in her hand and repeated, "Apologize."

Her otherwise clear and indifferent face inexplicably conveyed an overwhelming pressure.

Apologize?

It's just not happening!

Sun Manyao had always been proud and from a distinguished family, how could she possibly apologize to someone so lowly they're in the dust?

That would be too much of a price drop!

How could she save face if word got out?

Even though she was scared to death inside, Sun Manyao still stiffened her neck and said, "I, the esteemed young mistress of the Sun family, how could I possibly apologize to you, a waste everyone knows, do you deserve it? Release me at once, otherwise, when my father arrives, you'll be in trouble!"

Chu Jin's grip on Sun Manyao's chin grew stronger.

The dagger was pressing against her cheek, as if it was about to pierce that delicate skin at any moment.

Sun Manyao was terrified, her eyes immediately misting over with a layer of water.

Wang Dan was both angry and distressed; she grabbed a nearby vase and smashed it towards Chu Jin.

Chu Jin, holding Sun Manyao's arm, dodged swiftly.

Easily avoiding the incoming vase.

With a 'bang', the vase shattered to pieces upon hitting the ground.

Chu Jin looked at the fragments on the ground, her brows slightly furrowed, her voice cold, "Apologize!"

Then, squeezing the handle of the knife, a bead of crimson blood emerged from the pale cheek, the intermingling of white and red was startlingly vivid.

Sun Manyao felt a clear sting, fear washing over her entire body.

She was truly frightened.

She feared that Chu Jin would ruin the face she had taken great care to maintain.

Compared to saving face, her own face was more important.

"Yes, yes, I'm sorry..." Sun Manyao said, her voice trembling.

Just then, a servant came in carrying half a cup of well water.

Seeing the scene before them, they were visibly taken aback.

Chu Jin averted her gaze, her tone somewhat cold, "Miss Sun, remember to be a good person in the future, and watch your mouth."

With that, she released Sun Manyao's chin with her left hand, and flung the dagger into the air with her right.

The dagger fell to the ground quickly in a straight line, tip-down, bringing with it a chilling gust of wind.

Chu Jin nonchalantly received the half cup of well water from the servant's hand, then without looking back, extended two fingers and easily caught the falling dagger.

Everyone present gasped sharply.

They exchanged glances, seeing the thick terror in each other's eyes.

Especially Sun Manyao, who was so frightened her legs turned weak, the dagger had been just centimeters away from her head.

If Chu Jin had been just a few seconds later, Manyao didn't dare to think about the consequences...

Sun Manyao threw herself into Wang Dan's arms, crying, "Mom, my face, my face, she just pierced my face, it hurts so much, you must seek justice for me."

Wang Dan was also scared, quickly cradling Sun Manyao's face, anxiously saying, "Let mom have a look, let me see it."

Wang Ye and Wang Qi also looked nervously towards Sun Manyao's face.

Although the fault lay with Sun Manyao, as a girl, any blemish on her face could ruin her whole life.

If Chu Jin had really pierced Sun Manyao's face today, even if Wang Zhen awoke, he couldn't protect her.

But then.

Under the light, aside from tear stains, there wasn't a single mark on Sun Manyao's rain-drenched face.

The corners of Chu Jin's mouth lifted in a very faint smile; walking towards the bedside, she said, "Uncle Wang, stay behind, everyone else, please leave."