

R Woman 60

Chapter 60: Gu Poison

The previous sentence was addressed to Wang Qi, and the following one to the other people in the room.

As if there were no doubt in their minds, the people in the room, including Wang Ye and Wang Dan, turned and left.

She had taken control of the situation with such ease.

Before long, everyone else in the room had cleared out.

Wang Qi followed Chu Jin to the bedside.

He saw that the golden needles previously inserted into Wang Zhen's body had lost their luster, turning from shiny gold to pitch black.

Wang Zhen's lips, which had been relatively normal, were now black as well, and his pale face was completely void of life, as if he could pass away at any moment.

Wang Qi's face changed color, and his voice was close to a choke, "Miss Chu, my father..."

"Don't worry," Chu Jin said while placing a cup on the bedside table and explained, "This is a normal reaction after the needling. It means that the toxins in Grandfather Wang's body are starting to be expelled."

"Toxins?" Wang Qi seemed to catch on to something crucial, "Does Miss Chu mean to say that my father has been poisoned?"

Chu Jin nodded, "Yes, if I'm not mistaken, it should be Gu poison."

Wang Qi was so shocked he couldn't speak for a long while.

Although the Wang family was one of the four great families of Capital City, they were extremely low-key in their actions and insisted on doing good deeds, making regular donations to orphanages each month.

They had also sponsored many impoverished college students, helping them to successfully complete their education.

The Wang family didn't have any known enemies in Capital City.

Wang Qi truly couldn't imagine who would target Wang Zhen.

Chu Jin squatted beside the bed, her hand on Wang Zhen's pulse, and after a brief moment of contemplation, she took up a dagger and made an oblique cut in the palm of Wang Zhen's hand.

Bright red blood immediately began to seep from the cut in Wang Zhen's palm.

Chu Jin picked up the half-cup of well water and caught the blood.

Bright red droplets fell, one by one, into the cup.

When the blood droplets touched the well water, they didn't mix but instead kept their shape as droplets.

One drop, two drops, in such a manner.

This sight made Wang Qi's eyes widen in disbelief.

The frown on Chu Jin's face deepened.

Wang Zhen's condition was much more serious than she had expected.

At this moment, the Gu worms had invaded his internal organs, causing severe organ failure and coagulation of his blood, preventing it from circulating properly.

Chu Jin put the cup away, stood up, and took a blue porcelain bottle from the wooden box.

She poured some transparent liquid from the bottle into the cup.

It took almost one second.

Thick white smoke began to billow from the cup.

And those blood droplets floating in the well water came to life, as it were.

In the water, they struggled, twisting.

It wasn't long.

As the white smoke cleared, the struggling of the blood droplets ceased.

Everything seemed to be put on pause.

However, it wasn't over yet.

From those still blood droplets, tiny red worms began to crawl out!

The tiny red worms twisted painfully in the cup, as if they could break through the glass at any moment.

Wang Qi stepped back several times in fear, "What, what are these?"

Chu Jin looked up at Wang Qi, her expression calm, "These are the Gu worms attached inside Grandpa Wang, the Soul Devouring Insects."

"You mean...these bugs were living inside my dad's body?" It took a long while for Wang Qi to find his voice, shocked.

Chu Jin nodded, "Yes, it seems these Gu worms have been hiding inside Grandpa Wang's body for some time."

The thought of those disgusting worms hiding inside his own father's body made Wang Qi feel chilled to the bone.

Having identified the cause, Chu Jin quickly removed the Golden Needles from Wang Zhen's body.

She took out the prepared ointment from the wooden box, and then retrieved several new Golden Needles from the acupuncture bag.

The Golden Needles were dipped in black ointment.

Chu Jin held three Golden Needles in each hand and swiftly inserted them into several major acupoints on Wang Zhen's body.

Her eyes were half-lidded, her expression serious and focused.

The fine beads of sweat on her nose seemed to appear almost instantly.

It didn't seem to be from heat, more like from physical overexertion.

After completing the acupuncture, she took out a pink porcelain bottle from the wooden box and poured out two black pills. She pried open Wang Zhen's mouth and shoved the two pills inside.

After finishing all these tasks, Chu Jin finally breathed a sigh of relief.

Wang Zhen had already undergone a noticeable change.

The formerly pale, paper-like complexion began to gain some color, and the blackness on his lips slowly faded away.

His barely-there breathing became steadier as well.

After a moment, Wang Zhen slowly opened his eyes and called out weakly, "Water... I need water..."

His voice was extremely hoarse.

"Dad! You're awake!" Wang Qi looked at Wang Zhen with great excitement, his eyes immediately reddening, "Dad, you're finally awake."

"I need water..." Wang Zhen weakly repeated.

Wang Qi immediately stepped forward, brought a cup of warm water, and helped Wang Zhen sit up.

"How do you feel?" Wang Qi asked while gently patting Wang Zhen's back, "Dad, do you feel better?"

After drinking the water, Wang Zhen's spirits were noticeably lifted, "It's okay, much better."

Wang Qi turned his gaze to Chu Jin, his voice touched, "Dad, all thanks to Miss Chu. If not for her, you would have..."

Wang Zhen opened his mouth, but instead of sentimental words, he conveyed everything in a single sentence, "Miss Chu, thank you."

Wang Zhen was well aware of his condition. Had it not been for Chu Jin today, he probably would have passed away.

No matter what, it was Chu Jin who gave him a new lease on life.

The Wang family would fulfill all her requests.

At the same time, a notification sounded in Chu Jin's mind from the system, "Ding! 10% Faith Value harvested!"

With a portion of the Faith Value obtained, Chu Jin's lips curved happily as she said to Wang Zhen, "Grandpa Wang, there's no need to be so formal. What I did is what I should do. Besides, at my grandfather's birthday party last time, you also helped me a lot."

Wang Zhen looked up at Chu Jin, "No matter what, Miss Chu, you are my great benefactor..."

While Chu Jin took out Tarot cards from her backpack, she said, "Grandpa Wang, the root of the problem has not been dealt with yet. It's not too late to thank me after I've completely solved the issue."

"What do you mean by that?" Wang Zhen looked at Chu Jin nervously, urgency in his eyes.

"Grandpa Wang, you've been poisoned with a Gu poison. Have you offended someone recently?" Chu Jin paused slightly, then continued, "Moreover, the layout of this mansion has been altered by someone. What was once a wholly positive house has become a place suitable for raising the dead. Prolonged living here will bring continuous misfortune, cause illusions, and not only will it harm future generations, but it can also pose a life-threatening situation..."

Listening to Chu Jin's words, the experiences of the past days flashed through his mind like scenes of a movie.