

R Woman 61

Chapter 61: Who Deserves the Credit

His complexion, which had just returned to normal, turned pale again in an instant.

Wang Zhen subconsciously placed all his hopes on Chu Jin, asking urgently, "Then, is there any way to resolve this now?"

Chu Jin smiled, "Grandpa Wang, rest assured, I've got this under control."

Having said that, she turned to Wang Qi and asked, "Uncle Wang, do you have the architectural design plans for this villa?"

Wang Qi nodded, "Yes, I'll go get them for you now."

After speaking, he hurried away quickly.

As soon as the door opened, the crowd that had been waiting outside immediately surrounded Wang Qi.

They were all talking at once, inquiring about Wang Zhen's condition.

Their various voices mixed together, giving Wang Qi a headache, and he didn't even know whose words to listen to first.

"How is Dad doing?" Wang Ye's anxious voice.

"The master, he..." the butler's nearly choking voice.

"What skill can a straw bag have? I don't believe she can cure Grandpa's illness!" Sun Manyao's disdainful voice.

Seeing that Wang Qi didn't speak, everyone thought that Wang Zhen's situation was grim.

Wang Dan gleefully said, "I've been saying we should have taken Dad to the hospital, but you wouldn't listen, and instead chose to believe in the nonsense of a little girl. Now, if something happens to Dad, I'd like to see who can bear the responsibility."

Wang Qi, rubbing his temples wearily, said, "You don't need to worry, Dad has already woken up, and his condition is not bad now."

As soon as he finished speaking, the surrounding area went as quiet as if a pause button had been hit.

Dead silent.

Everyone was somewhat disbelieving their own ears.

Especially Wang Ye, who looked incredulously towards the room.

That little girl,

really... has some ability?

Sun Manyao was the first to recover, saying, "Uncle, have you forgotten about the ancient prescription that my mother specially went to C City to get for Grandpa yesterday? It must be because Grandpa took the medicine from the ancient prescription that his condition has improved. Chu Jin was just stumbling upon it by luck; even without her, Grandpa could have woken up just the same."

Having said that, she continued, very moved,

"In order to get that prescription, my mother even knelt down to someone. It's sad to see my mother's filial piety being dismissed, and the credit that should have been hers taken away by a nobody."

Wang Ye looked at Wang Dan with a complex expression, aware of the ancient prescription, but unaware that his sister had knelt to someone for it.

His sister was usually proud and never bowed to anyone. He never expected that this time, for their father's illness, she actually knelt down to someone.

Regardless of whether Wang Zhen's awakening was due to the ancient prescription, Wang Dan's filial piety was truly commendable just for this.

"Second sister, is everything Manyao said true?"

Wang Dan immediately displayed an 'I'm wronged but I won't say it' expression, with slightly reddened eyes, "As long as Dad can get better, I'm willing to do anything."

Wang Ye sighed, "Second sister, I'm sorry you've suffered," then turned to Wang Qi and asked, "Third brother, can we go in to see Dad now?"

Wang Qi's perception of Chu Jin was different from Wang Ye's; he had witnessed the entire process of Chu Jin administering aid to Wang Zhen and had even seen those terrifying Gu worms with his own eyes.

Hence, at this moment, he had complete faith in Chu Jin's medical skills.

"Dad needs to rest now. Big brother, you all have had a long day, so take Second Sister and the others down to rest. Miss Chu is there with Dad; her medical skills are brilliant, and you don't have to worry," he said, conveying trust in Chu Jin through his words.

"Alright," Wang Ye patted Wang Qi's shoulder, "Call me if anything comes up."

Immediately, he turned with a group of people and left.

Sun Manyao bit her lip resentfully. It was clearly her mother's achievement that Chu Jin had taken for herself, and what made it worse was her uncle's unwavering trust in Chu Jin.

Don't they ever use their brains? How could a useless person possess such exceptional medical skills?

No, she must reclaim the credit that rightfully belonged to her mother.

Clutching her fists in secret, Sun Manyao hurriedly caught up with Wang Ye, "Uncle, what little uncle is doing is too unfair to my mom. You must stand up for her."

**

By the time Wang Qi returned to his room with the design plans, Chu Jin had already seated herself at a table outside the bedroom and arranged the tarot spread.

As she took the design schematics from Wang Qi, Chu Jin said to him, "Uncle Wang, please draw four cards."

This time she had set up the 'Four Elements Divination Method.'

Wang Qi, clearly unfamiliar with tarot cards, hesitated for a moment before carefully drawing four cards.

The first card, reversed: Wheel of Fortune.

The second card, upright: The Hanged Man.

On the card depicting The Hanged Man, a man with his hands bound behind his back was suspended upside down from a T-shaped tree, forming a triangle with his bound hands and a cross with his crossed legs.

The third card, upright: The Sun.

The fourth card, upright: Five of Swords.

On the card for the Five of Swords, which showed five people arguing, only three were visible, with the person in the foreground having won the battle.

But the outcome of the whole war was yet undecided.

This card symbolized debate, conflict, and loss, and was predominantly a representation of anger.

Chu Jin peered intently at the cards on the table, then began slowly, "As I said before, Grandpa Wang's bad fortune is caused by a little person with malicious intentions. And it's not only Grandpa Wang who is being targeted, but the entire Wang family. This person is a master of Fengshui and harbors malicious thoughts. He wants to lead the Wang family to ruin, step by step, until your house is broken and everyone is gone. You and Mdm. Ling have always had a harmonious relationship, but lately, you've been quarreling over trivial matters, allowing resentment to grow. And that's not all..."

At first, Wang Qi was dismissive. Although he acknowledged Chu Jin's medical skills, he had no belief in Fengshui. He had agreed to cooperate with Chu Jin and obtain the villa's design plans purely to appease Wang Zhen.

However, the more he heard, the deeper Wang Qi's brows furrowed.

Chu Jin's words were too accurate. Lately, he had been inexplicably irritable, feeling a nameless rage that he couldn't express.

Everything seemed displeasing to his eyes, and in just a few short days, he had already chased away three secretaries.

Moreover, his wife, usually gentle and virtuous, seemed to have completely changed these past few days.

With this in mind, Wang Qi went pale and asked, "Miss Chu, can you determine who is behind this? Who wants to harm the Wang family?"

"Judging from the cards, it should be someone you are familiar with, and it's very likely that this person has been on the receiving end of your family's kindness. But sadly, human greed is boundless..."

As she spoke, Chu Jin was carefully examining the design schematic in her hand.

Her eyes slightly narrowed, the emotions in her gaze not quite discernible.

Catching a glimpse of the four cards on the table, Chu Jin's expression grew sterner, and she uttered softly, "There's something beneath the ground."

With that, she picked up a pen from the table and circled the suspicious parts on the design schematic.

Then, she handed the design plans to Wang Qi, "Uncle Wang, could you please have someone bring tools and dig at these spots I've marked on the plans? The answer should lie beneath the ground."

Wang Qi looked very serious, "Okay, I'll get right on that."

Chu Jin picked up her backpack and stood up, "I'll come with you."

She was also curious about what was buried under the Wang family villa, something powerful enough to change the entire Fengshui layout.