

R Woman 62

Chapter 62: Encountered Shen Lingtian

Wang Qi led a group of servants, carrying tools, and strode toward the location marked on the design map in a grand manner.

There were a total of four locations marked on the design map, covering the four directions of east, south, west, and north.

By this time, night had gradually fallen, and the surroundings were pitch-dark, with the occasional sound of insects chirping.

It seemed like a quiet and peaceful night.

No sooner had the group stepped out of the villa's main gate than they were met by a tall and upright figure whose features were hidden in the dim light, only a vague outline discernible.

He exuded a thick scholarly aura and an unmissable noble demeanor.

As the distance closed, an oppressive feeling became more apparent.

It was almost intimidating, making one dare not look straight at him.

Seeing the newcomer, Wang Qi hurriedly greeted him, asking with some surprise, "Ling Tian, what brings you here at this hour?"

Having not seen him for days, Shen Lingtian had obviously lost a lot of weight, and his spirits didn't seem as vibrant as before; it seemed the online news about Shen Lingtian being unable to eat due to missing his deceased wife was true.

What a devoted man—he's one of a dwindling kind in today's society. A pity indeed! Wang Qi silently sighed in his heart.

Shen Lingtian covered his mouth with his fist and coughed lightly, his voice carrying a rasp and weariness as he slowly said, "I heard that Elder Wang was unwell, so I made a special trip to check on him."

His slightly hoarse voice seemed to be suppressing some emotion.

As if he were about to collapse at any moment.

As the saying goes, there are three great sorrows in life.

The loss of a mother in one's youth, the loss of a wife in middle age, and the loss of a son in old age.

Although Shen Lingtian was not yet middle-aged, he was already at the prime of his life. At his age, most people would already have children running around, yet he had everything taken away from him in a great fire.

Wang Qi let out a soft sigh and said, "Ling Tian, it's thoughtful of you, truly. It's not easy for you to still remember my father at such a time. Rest assured, he's all right now."

After speaking, he paused for a moment, then asked, "How have you been recently? Your health is better, right?"

Shen Lingtian, a picture of grief yet deeply affectionate, with a tinge of red in his eyes, said, "I'm not afraid you'll laugh at me. Ever since she left, my heart has gone with her. Now, I'm left with nothing but a broken body, only regretting that I didn't follow her then..."

The 'she' naturally referred to the deceased, Qin Jie.

The person now standing in front of him as Chu Jin.

Wang Qi patted Shen Lingtian on the shoulder, consoling, "The departed are gone. The living should carry on. You're still young and shouldn't be so pessimistic. Your best days are yet to come. I believe your honorable wife wouldn't want to see you like this in heaven."

The so-called best days were earned by stepping over her, the deceased.

If not for her, where would the Shen Clan be today?

If not for her, who in the Capital City would remember Shen Lingtian?

If not for her, would Lu Yan even know who Shen Lingtian was?

She died, and no one uncovered his true face, which incidentally endorsed him with the title of a devoted man.

Ironic, truly ironic.

Listening to Shen Lingtian's 'deeply affectionate' words, Chu Jin's lips curled into a trace of sarcastic amusement as she raised her eyes to look at Shen Lingtian.

Her gaze was sharp, with a hint of coldness, but mostly filled with hatred.

Gentle and cultivated, a gentleman—that was probably Qin Jie's first impression of Shen Lingtian back then.

Now, it seemed he was nothing more than a hypocritical gentleman, not only insincere but also cruel and ruthless!

Such a great actor, he was the one who had personally sent her into the blaze, yet now, he pretended to be the image of devotion.

Even though his eyes were slightly red, there wasn't even a trace of genuine emotion to be seen in them.

When mentioning her, there wasn't even a hint of remorse in the depths of his eyes.

How could the former self have failed to see through such poor acting? Not only was he deceived for ten years, but he also lost the Qin Corporation.

If grandma were still alive, she would surely have been angered to death by her.

Suddenly, Shen Lingtian also realized someone was watching him. His gaze turned cold with a hint of hostility, and he looked up in the direction of Chu Jin.

Their eyes met, and in Shen Lingtian's gaze was mostly curiosity and inquiry. Those eyes, bright and familiar, seemed to convey a sense of vicissitudes that didn't match the person's actual young age of merely seventeen or eighteen.

Moreover, that hostile gaze just now had disappeared in an instant.

Those eyes in the dark shone brilliantly, with the ripples of light as if to draw someone in.

The sight left Shen Lingtian slightly startled; he always felt that those eyes were familiar, yet he couldn't remember where he had seen them.

Chu Jin's reaction was swift, almost in the blink of an eye, the coldness in her eyes vanished without a trace.

However, her hands hidden within her sleeves were already clenched into fists, her nails digging into her flesh.

She hated Shen Lingtian! She wanted nothing more than to tear him into pieces.

But, reason told her that now was not the time for that.

Right now, she wasn't strong enough; her wings were not yet full. She was no match for Shen Lingtian.

Shen Lingtian was no fool, on the contrary, he was a highly intelligent and ambitious man.

Moreover, his status in Capital City had gradually stabilized. Toppling him was not going to be easy.

A moment of carelessness might result in her own downfall.

Therefore, she had to endure.

When she was strong enough one day, she would stain the city with blood, forcing him to repay blood with blood!

With this thought, Chu Jin silently adjusted her breathing and heartbeat, raising her eyes and nodding slightly to Shen Lingtian.

Her lips curved into a perfectly measured smile.

A shallow dimpled smile.

She was like a naïve girl next door, ethereal, tranquil, pure.

For a moment, it made Shen Lingtian feel bewildered.

He had always appreciated beauty, otherwise, he wouldn't have gotten together with Lu Yan.

The self-proclaimed number one beauty of Capital City.

Both had their charms, Lu Yan exuded more of an alluring vibe, like a siren capable of ensnaring one's soul.

But this girl before him gave off a sense of purity and transcendence that made one reluctant to defile her.

At such a young age, she already possessed such beauty. In a few years, if Lu Yan were to stand by her side, she might not even be able to cast a shadow.

Seeing their interaction, Wang Qi immediately took the opportunity to introduce Chu Jin to Shen Lingtian, "Here, Ling Tian, let me introduce you. This is Miss Chu. Despite her young age, she is quite the hidden master. It was Miss Chu who cured our father's illness."

Shen Lingtian and Wang Zhen were quite well acquainted in private, so naturally, he was aware of Wang Zhen's condition. It was because he had heard that Wang Zhen was on his deathbed that he had rushed over in the middle of the night.

Wang Zhen's illness had left doctors helpless, yet it was cured by this young lady before him.

It was somewhat unbelievable.

So when he looked at Chu Jin, in addition to admiration, there was now an added complexity to his gaze.

Shen Lingtian took the initiative to reach out to Chu Jin, "Hello, Shen Lingtian."

Chu Jin also reached out, her fingers lightly touching his, then quickly withdrew as she said deliberately to Shen Lingtian, "Hello, Mr. Shen, I am Chu Jin." And Qin Jie!