

R Woman 63

Chapter 63: Attraction

Chu Jin was smiling, but Shen Lingtian didn't feel a trace of warmth in her eyes.

Moreover, her behavior told him, she was resisting him.

Why the resistance, when he clearly had such a good image online, his followers on some app had already reached seven digits, and after Qin Jie's incident, the number of his followers had skyrocketed even more.

She was a young girl; she should recognize him.

He was a representative of the perfect man in today's society and, with his extraordinary looks, had many online claiming they wanted to bear his children.

In today's society, who else could be as constantly devoted as him?

Tell a lie often enough, and even you'll start to believe it.

Seeing that Chu Jin was keeping her lips tightly sealed and had no intention of speaking, Shen Lingtian turned to Wang Qi to change the subject, "Wang Third Brother, where are you all heading?"

Normally these family matters shouldn't be disclosed.

But considering Shen Lingtian's deep relationship with Wang Zhen and the fact that Shen Lingtian still thought of Wang Zhen during such times, it really wasn't easy.

Moreover, Shen Lingtian was a gentleman with a wide range of knowledge; maybe he could help.

Wang Qi sighed softly, and then told Shen Lingtian everything in great detail.

After listening, Shen Lingtian first gave Chu Jin an incredulous look, then turned his head and said, "Wang Third Brother, do you mind if I come with you to take a look?"

Wang Qi didn't hesitate and nodded, "Sure, let's head over now."

The group continued walking towards the far west side of the mansion.

Wang Qi and Shen Lingtian walked in the front, while Chu Jin quietly followed behind.

Shen Lingtian occasionally looked back at Chu Jin.

Under the silvery moonlight, she appeared even more otherworldly, serene.

She exuded a mystery that was unlike her peers.

Unfathomable, unpredictable.

Likely in the heavens, yet seemingly right before one's eyes.

The more she was like this, the more she attracted Shen Lingtian's attention.

Shen Lingtian was always proud, confident no woman could escape his grasp—as if all fell under his control, even the high and cold Qin Jie had ultimately fallen at his feet.

Thinking of this, Shen Lingtian's lips curved into an indiscernible smile.

Chu Jin had not expected to encounter Shen Lingtian so soon.

Moreover, under such circumstances. In her past life, after living with Shen Lingtian for over a decade, she never remembered him having any ties with the Wang family.

She even felt a bit frightened to recall the night of the raging flames.

Pain, heart-wrenching pain.

Hate, bone-deep hate.

Feeling the host's emotions that were on the verge of bursting, and the intense murderous aura, Zi in the purple lightning space was so scared that she didn't dare to crack sunflower seeds anymore, offering cautious comfort, "Jin, don't be angry. Getting sick over such trashy men isn't worth it. When we get stronger later, we'll see if we don't torment him to death! Skin him, flay him!"

Chu Jin remained silent, continuing to walk forward.

Zi twisted her fingers, her eyes brimming with tears as she pitifully said, "...Jin, don't be mad, I won't crack seeds anymore, won't eat chips either, just smile for me, will you...?"

Zi was so frightened that she didn't even dare to use the term 'Master' anymore.

Such a host was too terrifying, right?

Is it still possible to apply for a change of host now?

The corners of Chu Jin's mouth curved slightly, "Zi, I'm fine."

Feeling the host's aura of resentment lessen, Zi slowly relaxed and began to change the subject, "Jin, I've noticed there's a strong aura of resentment around this mansion. Be careful, act according to the situation, and I'll exchange some items and put them in your backpack for you to remember to use."

With those words, she added, "Jin, you can rest assured, I'm giving you these tools as a token of our friendship; they don't require Faith Value."

Chu Jin took a deep breath and said sincerely, "Thank you, Zi."

In her previous life, if she'd had one or two close friends to offer her advice, she wouldn't have been deceived by Shen Lingtian so miserably.

Unfortunately, at that time, she had been blinded by sand, mistaking the mundane for the precious.

Zi, in the Purple Thunder Space, immediately turned a deep shade of red and hid in a corner, laughing like a 500-pound fatty.

About 3–4 minutes later.

The group stopped at a corner inside the mansion's surrounding wall; this was the west side of the villa.

In the corner was an unattended stone table. Because it was rarely visited, the greenery underfoot was thicker than elsewhere and soft to step on.

However, what was strange was that the sounds of insects that had been buzzing in their ears ceased abruptly as if something had forcibly cut them off.

There was an extreme, almost eerie silence.

No sooner had they stepped into the area than a burst of cold air surged up from beneath their feet. It was intensely cold, penetrating skin and bone, and even in the sweltering heat of June, it sent chills down their spine.

Chu Jin frowned slightly, lifted her eyelids and surveyed the surroundings. She didn't notice anything unusual, and then, she looked up into the sky above the villa.

That look left her stunned.

She saw that the layer of dark clouds she had noticed over the villa before was now much denser. The clouds were rolling and roaring, with lightning and thunder within, and gusts of a chill wind like hell on earth, making one's hairs stand on end.

Chu Jin's frown deepened.

Seeing her like this, Wang Qi couldn't help but look up at the sky too, only to find an endless expanse with a bright moon and a scant number of stars.

Could Miss Chu really discern gold where there was none?

The world of the experts... incomprehensible!

"Miss Chu, we've arrived," Wang Qi couldn't help but speak up to remind her.

Chu Jin withdrew her gaze and nodded to Wang Qi.

Seeing Chu Jin's nod, Wang Qi signaled the servants behind him, "Start digging."

The servants picked up their tools, ready to start working, but at that moment, a flash of insight crossed Chu Jin's mind. She quickly raised her right hand and exclaimed, "Wait."

The voice was not loud but was clearly heard by everyone present.

Everyone stopped what they were doing and looked at Chu Jin, puzzled.

Wang Qi, even more anxious, asked, "Miss Chu, what's the matter?"

Almost everyone's gaze was fixed on Chu Jin.

The girl under the moonlight seemed to walk as if stepping on moonbeams, taking a few slow steps forward and said softly, "Let's not hurry with the work. I'll cast a divination first."

Chu Jin took out a small incense burner the size of a palm from her backpack, along with three sticks of incense. She lit them, bending over to insert them in a formation of two long and one short in the incense burner. Then, she placed the burner to one side. Although there was no wind, the thin smoke that rose from the incense wafted unpredictably, and the glow of the lit incense flickered erratically.

Very eerie.

Next, Chu Jin took out a small bag of glutinous rice from her bag and scattered it under everyone's feet.

Ancient methods recorded that glutinous rice had the power to repel evil.

After doing all this, Chu Jin reached into her pocket and took out a deck of Tarot cards.

She shuffled the deck swiftly, then placed the cards face down on the stone table. Closing her eyes, she drew one card for herself.

Reversed: The Moon.

Chu Jin stared at the card for a few seconds before slowly saying, "Those born in the year of the dog, rabbit, dragon, please step back for now."

Seeing the seriousness in her expression, with no hint of jest, Wang Qi quickly called out loudly, "Did you hear Miss Chu? Those born in the year of the dog, the rabbit, the dragon, step back. You can knock off work now."