

R Woman 65

Chapter 65: Formation

After Wang Qi collapsed onto the ground, two servants immediately went to help him up.

Unable to resist the innate curiosity of humans, the two servants also couldn't help but peek inside the box.

At this sight, they were so frightened that they stumbled several steps backwards and soon collapsed to the ground as well.

The contents of that box, they wished never to see a second time in their life.

One of the servants even fainted outright from the shock.

Seeing this, Chu Jin hurriedly put away the Tarot cards in her hand and quickly walked over to the side of the box.

Shen Lingtian glanced at her, then immediately followed after her.

He was curious too, about what could be inside the box that it would scare several grown men to such an extent.

However, if a few vigorous young men could be scared to this extent, Chu Jin, a member of the weaker gender, certainly wouldn't fare much better, and he could step in as the hero to save the beauty by following behind her.

Not only would it show off his masculinity, but it would also let her see that he was different from other men.

Thinking this, a faint smile curled on Shen Lingtian's lips.

But quickly, that smile froze on Shen Lingtian's lips, his pupils dilating uncontrollably. It was as if all his strength had been suddenly drained from him, and his blood flowed in reverse.

Right then, a chilling breeze blew past, carrying a bone-chilling coldness that struck the back of the spine...

Shen Lingtian could no longer suppress the fear in his heart. Trembling, he seemingly tried to say something. Muttering for a while, he was unable to utter even half a syllable.

Eventually, like the three before him, he too, collapsed onto the ground.

Chu Jin just stood in front of the box, her brows slightly furrowed, a trace of shock flickering through those usually calm and deep eyes.

Inside the box were—

Dismembered human corpse pieces.

One or two especially horrifying female heads, bleeding from all seven orifices, and half of a right hand painted with bright red nail polish.

Although a foul stench wafted from the box, the heads and the half hand showed no signs of decay.

Because all the blood had been drained, the head and the half hand were deathly pale, a whiteness that was penetrating...

The heads appeared to have been cleanly cut by some sharp implement. The women's eyes were wide open, devoid of pupils, filled only with the terrifying white of the eyeballs. Even though there were no pupils, they gave the illusion that they were staring at you. And no matter from which angle you looked, they seemed to be staring right back at you, dreadfully terrifying.

It was as if, at any second, they could open their gaping mouths, reveal sharp fangs, and leap forward to inflict a fatal blow.

Not only that, but the corners of the mouths of the heads were sinisterly upturned as if they were smiling at you with an eerie mirth...

Both heads were identical, even the cold smile at the corner of their mouths was the same.

The visual impact was even more striking! It went straight to the depths of the soul, causing one's hair to stand on end and chill to the core.

Zi in the Purple Thunder Space was also startled, "Corpse nurturing array!"

The 'Corpse nurturing array,' true to its name, is an evil Feng Shui formation. Since the formation violates the Heavenly Dao and even the one laying out the array could be consumed by it, it has long been forbidden in the practice of Feng Shui.

Someone must hold a huge grudge against the Wang family to resort to such a vicious formation!

Chu Jin raised her hand to close the lid of the black box, then said to a servant standing beside her, "Would you please go and bring the wooden box from inside the room?"

Meanwhile, Wang Qi slowly came to his senses and, with the help of servants, managed to stand up. "Chu Chu Chu, Miss Chu, what is happening here..."

Wang Qi's voice trembled, and his face was as white as paper.

What shocked Wang Qi even more was that despite being a man himself and unable to withstand such a terrifying scene,

Chu Jin, a teenage girl, was able to close the box without changing her expression. Such mental fortitude it required to not flinch even if Mount Tai were collapsing before her, to remain unstartled in the face of sudden danger.

It can be said that now, his feelings towards Chu Jin were not only simple trust, but also a deep reverence.

Chu Jin sighed, "This is a Corpse nurturing array. It's exactly as you see. The one who set up the array used the resentment from the fragmented corpses to disrupt the layout of the entire villa, turning it from the previously all-positive house into the corpse nurturing ground you see now. If I'm not mistaken, the same thing must be buried in those other three spots as well."

Her voice was very light, yet clear.

Wang Qi asked with a quivering voice, "So... what do we do now?"

At that moment, a servant ran over with a wooden box and respectfully said to Chu Jin, "Miss Chu, here's what you asked for."

Chu Jin took the wooden box, then took out cinnabar and yellow talisman paper from it, and a brush from her backpack.

She calmly rolled up her sleeves.

Revealing a stretch of snow-white wrist.

This summer seemed to have left no trace upon her skin.

Under the dim light, the right hand holding the brush was strikingly white.

It made Wang Qi temporarily forget his fear, and he couldn't help but wonder what kind of family could raise such an exquisite and intelligent girl.

To say the person in front of him was the famous young miss of the Chu Family, he found it hard to believe.

He had seen the Chu Family's child once before, and she was no different from the rumors; she couldn't possibly possess such temperament, appearance, and decisiveness.

The calligraphy brush dipped into the cinnabar ink.

As Chu Jin drew the talismans, she instructed, "Uncle Wang, have someone prepare some incense, paper money, and glutinous rice."

Wang Qi didn't dare neglect Chu Jin's words and immediately turned his head to order a servant to do so.

"Miss Chu, is there anything else that needs to be done?" Wang Qi asked further.

Chu Jin's talisman drawing was swift, almost a talisman with each stroke; after drawing a dozen or so, she stuffed the talisman paper into Wang Qi's hands, "Paste these on all the doors as quickly as possible."

Wang Qi took the talisman paper and promptly had someone carry out the task, then he notified Wang Ye.

Shortly after, Wang Ye arrived with several servants in tow.

Upon seeing Wang Qi, he asked impatiently, "Third brother, what's going on?"

Wang Qi's voice trembled as he recounted the entire incident to Wang Ye in detail.

After hearing the story, Wang Ye's face turned deathly pale, and he even seemed unable to look directly at the black box in front of him.

"What do we do now?" he asked reflexively, turning his attention to Chu Jin.

At this moment, a servant came over with a basket full of incense and paper money.

Chu Jin shifted her gaze to the servant and said indifferently, "Burn these offerings at the remaining three locations."

Wang Ye nodded, "Alright."

After giving the instructions, he signaled the servant to proceed.

Chu Jin stopped talking and began to pack up her backpack.

Shen Lingtian, who was obviously still not completely out of his fear, was very pale, but his eyes were constantly on Chu Jin.

His gaze was deep, with a hint of possessiveness.

If one didn't look closely, they wouldn't notice at all.

Soon several panting servants ran over to report that they had completed their tasks.

Wang Qi looked up at Chu Jin, "Miss Chu, what do we do next..."

Chu Jin looked up, her brows showing traces of fatigue, "I have already broken the array, call the police. For what comes next, only the police can handle it."

After drawing more than a dozen talismans, she had depleted a lot of her Spiritual Power, and now she felt extremely weak.

Wang Qi nodded, "Thank you for your hard work, Miss Chu. I will make arrangements right away."

With that, he turned and walked back into the villa.

Chu Jin took out a piece of paper covered in writing from her backpack and handed it to Wang Ye, "Get the medicines listed on this prescription, simmer them slowly over a wood fire from five bowls of water down to half a bowl, three times a day, and administer it to Grandfather Wang. He should recover in 7 days."

Wang Ye took the prescription and, after seeing the characters clearly, was momentarily stunned, disbelief flashing in his eyes.

He didn't expect such powerful and impressive calligraphy to come from the hand of a young girl.

He then expressed his heartfelt thanks, "Miss Chu, I truly can't thank you enough for today. You saved not only my father but our entire Wang family. If it weren't for you, we'd still be in the dark. My niece was too excessive earlier; I apologize on her behalf and hope you don't take it to heart."

At the same time, a system prompt sounded in Chu Jin's mind, [Ding! Acquired 20% Faith Value!]

A faint smile curved on Chu Jin's lips, "The Buddha says: Everything one encounters has already been arranged; all is destined. The arising and ceasing of fate, the gathering and scattering of connections, all are the will of the Heavenly Dao. These are all the good deeds Grandfather Wang accumulated over the years that allowed him to meet me."

The Wang family, known for their kindness and philanthropy, consistently did good deeds, accumulating this fortune and karma, as it's said that heaven never seals off all exits.

As for someone like Lu Xinxi who had brought it upon herself, Chu Jin would not have saved her.

"It's getting late; I should be going back. If there are any more issues, you can send for me," Chu Jin continued.

Wang Qi nodded. At such a time, it was indeed not appropriate to ask Chu Jin to stay for a meal, so he said, "Alright, thank you for your efforts today, Miss Chu. I'll arrange for a driver to take you back."

Chu Jin didn't refuse, "Okay, then..."

Just then, Shen Lingtian came over and interrupted her, "Brother Wang, I should be leaving as well."

Then he addressed Chu Jin, "Miss Chu, if you don't mind, you could take my car back."