

## R Woman 66

### Chapter 66: Plan

Chu Jin suppressed the anger in her heart, and was about to decline, but then she thought again and her eyes cleared, the corners of her mouth slightly curving, "Then I'll have to trouble Mr. Shen."

Being able to get close to Shen Lingtian wasn't necessarily a bad thing.

After all, to gather evidence, she had to gain the trust of Shen Lingtian.

Her enemies were not limited to Shen Lingtian alone, there was also Lu Yan.

If she could pit these two against each other, let them fight like dogs...

Then her grand plan for revenge might be smoother.

The drama would be more entertaining as well.

"It's no trouble," Shen Lingtian turned his head and smiled warmly, the fear from before no longer visible, "I actually have some things I would like to ask Miss Chu about, so it should be me troubling you."

Chu Jin smiled without saying a word.

A faint curve with an undeniable chill of indifference.

Wang Ye greatly admired Shen Lingtian's demeanor and patted him on the shoulder, "Lingtian, then I must trouble you to make sure Miss Chu gets home safely."

Shen Lingtian nodded, "It's not a trouble at all, as I am the one asking for Miss Chu's help. Rest assured, big brother Wang, I will make sure Miss Chu gets home safely."

Shen Lingtian made a point of emphasizing that he was the one seeking a favor from Chu Jin, otherwise, with his current status, offering to drive a single woman home might seem ulterior.

But it's different when he's seeking a favor.

After all, Chu Jin did have some capabilities.

There must be quite a number of people who needed her help.

Wang Ye did not doubt him.

He didn't even consider other possibilities and confidently said, "Okay then, Lingtian, pay attention on the road."

"Sure, big brother Wang, remember to send my regards to Old Master Wang, I'll be leaving now." With those words, he began to turn away.

Chu Jin turned and followed him.

The two exited the Wang family villa's gates where Shen Lingtian's car was parked.

It was that 'Mercedes.'

This was the car she had given him on his birthday in her previous life.

Shen Lingtian had been driving this Mercedes for three years now, and the passage of time had left its marks on it, while the typical young elite would change cars several times a year.

But not Shen Lingtian.

He always wore a mask to show the world.

This car was his best tool for making headlines.

Shen Lingtian was clever, he wouldn't let slip any opportunity to use her.

He was always accruing points for his 'faithful lover' reputation.

With despicable behavior, he climbed the social ladder on the heat generated by her, now deceased.

Chu Jin stood in front of the car with barely concealable hatred churning in her eyes.

Luckily, the darkness of the night rendered it less distinct.

Viewed like this, she still appeared to be a serene and lovely young girl.

Shen Lingtian unlocked the car, opened the passenger door with a 'please' gesture, all gentlemanly manners, "Miss Chu, please get in the car."

The gentle arc of his mouth was tender, like a spring breeze.

But in Chu Jin's eyes, it looked nothing but glaring, had her past self not been deceived by his false face?

Chu Jin nodded slightly, suppressing the hatred in her heart, and gracefully seated herself in the passenger seat.

Once in the car, Shen Lingtian fastened his seatbelt, then asked, "Where does Miss Chu live?"

"Wancheng Villa." Although Chu Jin spoke, her eyes remained fixed on some trinkets in front of the car.

In an instant, cruel memories surged like a tide.

These were figurines from an anime, which she had liked in those years, so she bought them as gifts for Shen Lingtian.

The years had worn on, and the paint on the figurines had begun to chip away.

Unexpectedly, Shen Lingtian still kept them.

It must be said, Shen Lingtian really knew how to disguise himself well, if it hadn't been for her past experiences, she might have been deceived by him yet again.

Wancheng Villa?

Shen Lingtian was shocked, for Wancheng Villa was a well-known wealthy district in Capital City.

Those who came from there were either rich or noble.

No wonder she had been so dismissive of the olive branch he had extended.

However, looking at her clothes and demeanor, she didn't resemble a lady from a wealthy family, and besides, which young heiress would be seen in public doing these kinds of things?

The people from high society always cared about appearances.

Despite his doubts, Shen Lingtian did not show any sign of it on his face, his hands holding the steering wheel, his gaze fixed on the distance, driving with focus and dedication.

Not in words,

in his view, women should not be pursued too closely.

Especially women like Chu Jin who think highly of themselves, one needed to keep a delicate balance of closeness and distance.

To grasp the proper measure, and to manipulate with moderation.

The Wang family villa was very close to Wancheng Villa, less than ten minutes away, and they soon arrived at their destination.

Chu Jin got out of the car, looked up to express her thanks, "Thank you, Mr. Shen."

Shen Lingtian smiled and said, "To be of service to Miss Chu is my greatest pleasure."

His voice was pleasant, as if one were basking in the spring breeze.

Chu Jin raised an eyebrow, her tone indifferent, "Regardless, I must thank Mr. Shen."

"Miss Chu is too polite," Shen Lingtian got out of the car, closed the door, and looked at her tenderly, "If Miss Chu really wants to thank me, how about we set a time for you to treat me to a meal?"

Chu Jin's lips curved, hiding her disgust, and she slowly said, "Sure, I will definitely invite Mr. Shen to dine when I have the time, and then I hope Mr. Shen will honor me with his presence."

"Certainly, certainly," Shen Lingtian said with a smile.

Although he was smiling, there wasn't a hint of mirth in his eyes, but rather, they held possessiveness and arrogance.

A kind of possessiveness over objects.

An arrogant disdain for others.

"It's getting late into the night, Miss Chu should head home, your family might start to worry, good night," Shen Lingtian added.

Chu Jin curved her lips and countered, "Isn't Mr. Shen going back?"

"I'll leave once I see you safely inside. I promised big brother Wang that I would see you home," Shen Lingtian said amiably.

He appeared so considerate, smiling so warmly.

No one could tell that this was a man who had lost his wife just two months ago.



Although Chu Jin was disgusted, she faced him with great composure, smiling and saying, "Goodnight." With that, she turned and left.

"Oh, by the way," after taking a few steps, Chu Jin suddenly stopped, turned her head, and said to Shen Lingtian, "I forgot to remind Mr. Shen that your elements are clashing recently, I suggest you shouldn't travel south."

Her voice was sufficiently indifferent, yet clearly penetrating.

Each word deliberately dropped into Shen Lingtian's ears.

Shen Lingtian leaned against the car door, watching the slender silhouette that gradually disappeared into the darkness, his lips slowly turning up into a curve.

Not until Chu Jin's figure was wholly out of sight did Shen Lingtian drive off.

The departing car kicked up a cloud of dust.

Before the dust had even settled, the girl who had supposedly left re-emerged step by step from the darkness.

Watching the departing Mercedes, her lips curled into a sneer.

Her whole persona was as if she stood amidst icy tundra.

Chilling to the bone.

Shen Lingtian, I shall tear you to pieces!

In the memories of her past life, Shen Lingtian was due for a collaboration project in the south in these few days. Because it involved substantial capital, he would personally go to negotiate.

If she remembered correctly, it should be on the flight the afternoon three days from now.

An uproar would occur at the airport three days later, with criminals wielding knives and causing a riot in the waiting hall.

However, Shen Lingtian, due to a vehicle breakdown, would avoid the commotion and eventually cancel his trip south.

Since Shen Lingtian would always escape the disaster, it would be better to tell him through her own words, increasing his trust in her and lessening his guard against her.

Why not, indeed?

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At the same time, in another corner of the city.

Gu Ronghua had finished her day's classes and was sitting in front of the dressing table in her room, wiping her damp hair.

Due to her pregnancy, her face in the mirror was somewhat swollen and showed faint traces of melasma.

Although she was wiping her hair, her thoughts had already drifted far away.

Recalling the scene that happened on the rooftop of the Yifu building that afternoon, her heart was still racing. She had nearly made a major mistake, but luckily, she listened to Chu Jin's words.

Otherwise, she would have spent her life in unease.

Now, she finally understood the true meaning of the saying, "A gentleman doesn't lift or destroy people with words."

At that moment, her husband Wu Mingwang entered the room and directly took the towel from Gu Ronghua's hand, endearingly saying, "Wife, let me dry your hair for you."

Gu Ronghua snapped back to the present, turned her head, and said with a smile, "Mingwang, you're back. Actually, I have something to tell you."

"What's the matter?" Wu Mingwang's fingers continuously threaded through Gu Ronghua's hair.

Picking her words carefully, Gu Ronghua said lightly, "A few days ago, mom and I met a fortune-teller, a real expert! Her predictions were incredibly accurate, and she helped me immensely. Tomorrow, come with me to thank her, will you?"

Wu Mingwang chuckled, "We're both successors of the Party, we should believe in science. When did you start to be like mom, believing all sorts of nonsense? You might as well trust your husband more than her. Just today, I took a call from a citizen reporting a fraud. These swindlers are too rampant now; you wouldn't believe how bad some victims had it. Our bureau is currently cracking down on these fraudsters to eliminate street scams. As the family of a police officer, you can't make such a basic mistake. You should set a good example."