

## R Woman 75

Chapter 75: Long admired your great reputation

'Slap the mistress and sever peach blossoms' and 'recapture his heart marriage talisman'?

What is this nonsense?

Chu Jin frowned slightly.

Having perused dozens of ancient books in the Fengshui community, she had never seen such talismans.

"No way!" The young woman looked very surprised, "You don't even know how to draw such simple charms?"

Chu Jin shook her head.

"Then do you have a witchcraft curse charm?"

Fearing Chu Jin might not understand, the young woman explained, "It's the kind that can hex people, causing them to accidentally fall from buildings, get into car accidents, die from sudden illnesses, and the best would be to paralyze that cheap mistress from the waist down, leaving her half-dead, to see how she would seduce men outside then!"

As she spoke the final words, a look of hatred flashed in the young woman's eyes.

The fingers clutching her purse had turned slightly white from the force of her grip.

What even is all this—if such talismans really existed, World War II would never have happened.

Just draw a few talismans, and everyone could be dead.

With a talisman in hand, the world is mine.

Such notions are completely absurd.

As Chu Jin shuffled the cards, she said, "I'm sorry, ma'am, I don't have that."

The young woman's face had begun to look somewhat displeased, "How come you have nothing? Ancestral Fortune-Telling, predicting the future, foreseeing later events, I think you're just a fraud! You can't even draw such simple charms and yet have the nerve to tell fortunes."

Hearing this, Chu Jin wasn't annoyed, her eyes clear, the dimples at the corners of her mouth deepening, "As far as I know, the charms you speak of do not exist in this world. If they really did exist, there would be no murderers. Don't you think?"

The young woman was taken aback at first, then she pulled out her mobile phone, swiped a few times and handed it to Chu Jin, pointing at the screen said, "Who says there aren't any? Look, aren't these sold on Taobao? Young lady, don't speak too definitively!"

Chu Jin glanced down.

There really were such things.

The descriptions by the merchants were particularly exaggerated.

What, 'punish the wicked, mistress charms, vengeance on the faithless, witchcraft, beating little figures, hexing voodoo dolls, with a money-back guarantee if ineffective', and the like.

And the sales were high, reaching over 1000 transactions.

Chu Jin merely glanced briefly, then turned her eyes away, her tone light, "These are nothing more than marketing gimmicks, and you know very well whether they're effective or not, otherwise, you wouldn't have come to me today."

After her concerns were so pointedly laid out, the young woman was not angry, but the smile at the corner of her mouth deepened as she looked at Chu Jin with a hint of admiration in her eyes.

"How about this, I'll do a reading for you, no charge if it's not accurate," Chu Jin quickly set up the spread.

Considering the young woman was troubled by love, Chu Jin laid out the 'Marriage divination method.'

"Fine, I'll give it a try. If you're accurate, all this money is yours," the young woman patted the two thick stacks of renminbi on the table.

Chu Jin pointed to the Tarot cards on the table, "Please draw six cards first."

The young woman nodded and then carefully selected six cards.

The first card, upright: The Fool.

On the card, The Fool is dressed in brightly colored clothing, disregarding the cliff ahead, walking boldly forward, his little white dog at his feet is barking wildly, reminding him to stop before the cliff, but The Fool seems not to hear, always smiling, gazing into the distance, ignoring the abyss beneath his feet.

The second card, upright: Six of Pentacles.

The third card, reversed: Ten of Swords.

The fourth card, reversed: The Lovers.

With the Garden of Eden as the backdrop, on the card, Adam and Eve stand on either side, receiving the blessings of love's romance and warmth from an angel, Adam on the right intently watching Eve, while Eve looks up at the angel above.

The fifth card, upright: Ace of Pentacles.

On the card, a hand extends from the clouds, holding a Starcoin, pointing upwards, encircled by a ring.

This is a card that represents beginnings.

The sixth card, upright: The Sun.

Looking at these cards, Chu Jin's eyes were pitch black, the young woman's experiences were so similar to her own past life.

The same stubbornness, the same deep emotions, and what was the result? Nothing but stark betrayal, and this young woman has not yet awakened, still hoping in her heart to win back that scoundrel.

So she pins all the blame on the other woman.

But in this world, flies do not sting a seamless egg.

"Your husband married into your family five years ago, and although you've been married for five years, you still have no children. From the cards, it seems he's been cheating for almost three years. You've only discovered it in the past two months, and if I'm not mistaken, that mistress is already pregnant..."

This is a typical case of a 'phoenix man.' With no real skills to speak of, he's still unrealistically ambitious.

If there's one thing to say about his only strength, it's that he knows how to sweet-talk women, making this married woman happy while he takes her money to support another mistress.

Chu Jin's voice is clear and indifferent, her speaking speed neither fast nor slow.

Every word crisply fell into the married woman's ears.

The married woman's face grew paler and paler, her hands clenching tighter and tighter, and as she thought of all the events over the years, her eyes reddened in an instant.

"Better get a divorce sooner rather than later," Chu Jin's red lips lightly parted, her tone cool, "Dragging it out any longer will be harmful and not the least bit beneficial to you."

"No!" the married woman looked up at Chu Jin, "I can't accept this, why should I step aside and let them be happy! Do you know? Before we got married, he was just a poor guy with nothing, I gave him everything he has now. Without me, he would still be living a nine-to-five life... I can't bear it! It's all that bitch's fault, he loved me so much. If it weren't for that bitch seducing him, how could we have ended up like this today! I want to kill that bitch! She won't die a good death for breaking up a family!"

Her eyes filled with resentment, as if stained with fresh blood.

Her emotions had clearly lost control.

A strong hatred ran wild within her body, as if ready to erupt at any time.

The deeper the love, the deeper the hate.

It's just that the married woman had shifted all her resentment towards the other woman.

People are most prone to foolish acts in such states.

Chu Jin sighed and gently placed her hand on the married woman's shoulder.

The married woman looked up in surprise, not knowing if it was an illusion or not, but she felt a gentle force emanating from the young girl's palm, from the outside in.

She inexplicably felt much more at ease.

The extreme emotions that had just arisen dissipated just as quickly.

The married woman grabbed Chu Jin's wrist, grasping it like a lifeline, pleading, "Master, please help me, can you drive that bitch away? I know you have a way, I can give you a lot of money, a lot of money, as long as you help me get rid of that bitch, our family will be at peace, I just want to live a good life with him."

By the end, the married woman's voice carried a sob.

She was still longing for this marriage.

Chu Jin glanced at the married woman, speaking indifferently, "In such matters, it's usually 'it takes two to tango'. If your husband didn't have such inclinations, no matter how skilled the mistress is, she wouldn't get anywhere. Also, as far as I know, your husband's affairs are not limited to just this one."

"So, stop deceiving yourself. Matters like these need a swift resolution. He's just a scumbag, beyond that facade, what else is there to cling to?"

The married woman sat there, looking devastated, silent, her lips had turned white from biting.

After a long while, the married woman stood up, "Master, your divination is very accurate, this money is all yours. Thank you, but I will not divorce."

Having said this, she turned and left.

Her silhouette seemed lonely and desolate, stretched long by the sunlight.

At the same time, a system notification rang in Chu Jin's mind, [Ding! Faith Value increased by 5%.]

Chu Jin watched the married woman's departing figure and couldn't help but call out, "The villa you are currently living in has been mortgaged to the bank by your husband. When you go back, remember to keep an eye on the other financial movements..."

The married woman's steps instinctively faltered, but in the end, she did not look back.

In this marriage, joy always outweighed sorrow.

Even if it was false.

She chose to keep going.

Such things are as fish drinking water.

A tinge of melancholy floated in Chu Jin's eyes.

In this married woman, she seemed to see her own reflection.

"Hello, is this Miss Chu Jin?" While still in a daze, a gentle female voice suddenly sounded in her ear.

At the same time, the breeze brought a faint scent, akin to lotus leaves.

Lingering at the tip of the nose, unwilling to disperse.

Chu Jin shifted her gaze from the woman's figure and looked towards the source of the voice, and, upon seeing her, she was taken aback.

The woman before her was in a red dress as bright as blood, with a beautiful and unrivaled face adorned with a red mole between her eyebrows, a beauty that could topple empires and was unforgettable at a glance.

Isn't this the red-dressed woman she had seen in the Crystal Ball before?

Chu Jin gave a slight nod, "Hello, I am Chu Jin. Who might you be?"

Zheng Chuyi said with a smile brimming in her eyes, "I am Zheng Chuyi," extending her right hand towards Chu Jin, "I have long admired your reputation, Miss Chu. It's a pleasure to meet you."

Even though she was smiling, Chu Jin did not see any warmth in Zheng Chuyi's eyes.

Moreover, the term 'long admired' seemed somewhat inappropriate for her.

And she had a faint feeling that the red-dressed woman harbored some hostility towards her when she looked at her.

It was well hidden.

But Chu Jin still noticed it.