

## R Woman 76

Chapter 76: Negotiations with Romantic Rival

Zheng Chuyi had been there for a while.

She even witnessed the entire divination process of Chu Jin.

The corners of her mouth lifted in a faint curve, its meaning unclear.

This woman kept calling others homewreckers, yet wasn't she herself a third party who destroyed others' relationships?

If not for her, how could Mo Zhixuan have refused her?

If not for her, how could Mo Zhixuan have said those heartless words to her?

She came today to see what kind of heavenly beauty this woman was, to deserve Mo Zhixuan's treatment of her,

Yet now, she seemed nothing special.

Plain in appearance, how dared she compare herself to me?

It was simply a fool's dream.

"Miss Zheng, hello," Chu Jin hesitated slightly, then raised her eyebrows, grasping the hand extended to her, and spoke indifferently, "It's a pleasure, are you here for a reading?"

As she was about to withdraw her hand, she found it imprisoned by the other party—the grip so strong she almost felt her hand would be crushed. That slightly upturned corner of her mouth clearly had a touch of provocation.

Chu Jin slightly raised her eyebrows.

A chill grew in her eyes as her dimpled smile deepened. She always abided by the rule: if no one offended her, she would not offend them, but if someone did, she would return the favor tenfold.

She didn't know Zheng Chuyi, but this person treated her as if she were an enemy. Where did this inexplicable hatred come from?

However, one thing was sure, this person must be associated with the man from before.

It was clear they both came targeting her.

If that was the case, she no longer needed to keep a low profile.

Did they really think she was a soft persimmon to be easily handled?

With a twist of Zheng Chuyi's palm,

her fingers tightened, and an invisible purple lightning burst forth from her palm.

The contest between the two women began with this seemingly casual handshake, and while there seemed to be no ripple on their faces, in reality, they had locked in several invisible rounds.

Garments fluttered without a hint of wind, carrying swirls of dust.

The disdain in Zheng Chuyi's eyes gradually subsided, replaced by disbelief and a touch of horror.

Clearly, she was at a disadvantage.

She hadn't expected an ordinary person from the secular world to master special abilities, and especially the relatively rare lightning superpower.

Zheng Chuyi's complexion gradually lost its color, the overwhelming force was draining most of her Spiritual Power. If this continued, her hand would be ruined.

At present, she was no match for her.

An ordinary person from the secular world dared to treat her like this!

In the Superpower World, she had never been treated this way; whether they were well-bred ladies of esteemed families or valiant heroes, all had treated her with the utmost respect.

Yet in this secular world, she was being overwhelmed by someone she looked down upon.

What a great humiliation!

Moreover, how could an ordinary person have such strong Spiritual Power and possess such a rare special ability? It must all be thanks to Mo Zhixuan!

Lightning superpower would rank well even in the Superpower World, within the top thirty.

If this was cultivated diligently, there really would be no place for her in the Superpower World.

Zheng Chuyi's thoughts shifted rapidly.

She turned all her resentment, anger, and jealousy into nothing, swallowing it down.

A friendly and well-meaning smile curved the corners of her mouth.

Her left hand gathered strength and brushed it over the hand they were shaking.

Temporarily easing the burning sensation in her palm.

"Miss Chu," Zheng Chuyi maintained her composure, looking up at Chu Jin with a smile, "Is this how you treat clients who come for divination?"

Chu Jin slightly curved her lips and loosened her grip, pointing to a chair, "Miss Zheng, please take a seat."

Zheng Chuyi lifted her skirt gracefully and sat down. In a soft voice, she said, "I apologize for the little joke I played on you just now, Miss Chu. I hope you don't mind."

A joke?

Chu Jin's eyebrows twitched slightly, a flicker of light flashing through her eyes.

Was a joke worth using a special ability?

Today, if one were an ordinary person without any Spiritual Power, this hand would probably already be ruined.

Chu Jin did not respond to her words but simply said, "I wonder, Miss Zheng, what would you like to divine?"

The tone was cool.

Zheng Chuyi casually picked up a Tarot card from the table and fiddled with it in her hand carelessly, "What? He didn't introduce me to you?"

As she spoke the last word, she raised her eyes to look at Chu Jin.

The smile in her eyes was strong.

It was full of provocation.

Chu Jin casually glanced at the card in Zheng Chuyi's hand.

The reversed: Queen of Cups.

The queen on the card held a holy chalice with both hands while sitting on the throne, with a heavy crown on her head, colorful gems beneath her feet, and a massive, flowing river.

Behind the queen was a mountain, but oddly enough, most of it was obscured by the queen's figure.

This is a card that usually signifies a woman gentle and merciful, forever surrounded by friends who adore her.

This is the upright card's meaning.

But, unfortunately, Zheng Chuyi was holding a reversed one.

[The reversed queen] represented a person who was always self-centered, looked down upon everything in the world, and moreover, was extremely skilled at disguise.

In love, it meant a lack of practical experience in relationships, imagining many aspects of it, essentially being in love with an illusion of the other person.

Looking at this card, Chu Jin could almost conclude that Zheng Chuyi had come for the sake of a man.

Furthermore, she saw herself as a supposed romantic rival.

However, who was the 'he' she mentioned?

Was it the man who came last time?

Chu Jin slightly raised her eyebrows and parried with Tai Chi, saying indifferently, "Merely an unrelated person, does Miss Zheng think there is a need for an introduction?"

What a way to call someone unrelated.

A sharp look flashed in Zheng Chuyi's eyes, "I was his childhood sweetheart, and we even had a three-year engagement. Do you still think he is an unrelated person, Miss Chu?"

The tone sounded soft.

But each word was edged with a knife.

Although Chu Jin did not know why she spoke like this, her subconscious told her that this man Zheng Chuyi mentioned vaguely had some relation to her, and she absolutely could not lose in terms of momentum. She responded like lifting a weight effortlessly, "It's just the past, after all. People always live in the present."

"I wonder if Miss Zheng has ever heard such a saying, 'A person who feels superior about the past is indicating that they feel inferior about the present and have extreme insecurity.'"

Her lips curved slightly.

Watching Zheng Chuyi like that.

Her clear peach blossom eyes contained a trace of provocation.

Her demeanor was both bright and defiant.

That last sentence clearly stabbed Zheng Chuyi right in the heart.

Zheng Chuyi suppressed the fury in her heart and looked at Chu Jin with an unchanged expression, her lips curving into a hint of a smile, challenging, "Really? Well, I'd like to see just how long Miss Chu can keep smiling like this?"

By the last sentence, the anger in her eyes was almost impossible to conceal.

She refused to believe she couldn't win back Mo Zhixuan's heart!

Mo Zhixuan had been hers, and he could only be hers in the future!

Someone from the lower secular world, daring to get involved with Mo Zhixuan!

Chu Jin was not annoyed; she raised her hand to brush away a strand of hair by her lip and casually said, looking at Zheng Chuyi's hand hidden under her red sleeve, "Miss Zheng, instead of wasting your time on this, you might want to take care of your hand first."

She had used quite a bit of force just now.

That hand of hers, even if not ruined, was now heavily injured, all fingers burned by lightning, and it would not heal without a hundred and ten days.

Did she really think she could provoke her and get off so easily?

She was never a good person, and in this life, she didn't intend to be one either.

Zheng Chuyi's face turned.

She had been fine just before, but as soon as she said it, a burning pain immediately surged from the hand, and even bending a little finger felt extremely laborious.

This woman, how dare she be so heavy-handed!

Even in the Superpower World, no one dared to treat her like this! Did she really think that with Mo Zhixuan backing her, she could do whatever she wanted?

She would make sure she paid an appropriate price!