

R Woman 79

Chapter 79: Cooperation

When Zhao Yiling said this, Zhao Shendong instantly felt reassured.

Right.

After all, they had raised Chu Jin for so many years and it couldn't be for nothing.

Even if you raise a dog, it can still guard the house.

In this way, Chu Jin could be considered to have been put to good use.

Both father and daughter were cut from the same cloth.

Utterly shameless to the extreme.

"Okay," Zhao Shendong picked up the briefcase on his office desk, "I'll go home and discuss it with your mother."

Zhao Yiling nodded in satisfaction, "Mm, Dad, thank you for your hard work."

"Silly child," Zhao Shendong smiled, "there's no need to be so polite with Dad."

Zhao Shentian had no other offspring.

Zhao Yiling was his entire hope.

Fortunately, Zhao Yiling had been extremely clever since childhood and had never disappointed him.

Going forward, he counted on Zhao Yiling to make the Zhao Group prosper and become famous throughout China mainland.

He had always been unshakably confident in his daughter's business acumen.

After Zhao Shendong left, Zhao Yiling leaned back in her chair, toying with the Blood Jade Bracelet in her hand, a sinister curve appearing at the corner of her mouth.

At that moment, the silence of the office was broken by the sound of a ringing phone.

Zhao Yiling frowned slightly, initially not wanting to answer.

But the person on the other end was too persistent, calling non-stop.

Zhao Yiling looked at the desk phone with impatience.

She put down the Blood Jade Bracelet and picked up the receiver.

Her tone was soft and melodic, "Hello, this is Zhao Yiling speaking."

Whatever was said on the other end of the line, Zhao Yiling's expression instantly changed from impatience to caution, with a respectful undertone in her eyes and brow.

"Yes, I'm Zhao Yiling."

After listening to the other party's story, Zhao Yiling's eyes widened in disbelief, and her voice rose several decibels, "Really?"

Zhao Yiling controlled her inner excitement and lowered her voice as much as possible, "Alright, I will be on time to sign the contract at your company."

With that, she hung up the phone carefully.

Zhao Yiling, who had just hung up, was still somewhat in a daze.

The content of the phone conversation echoed in her mind.

It still felt somewhat surreal.

She had not anticipated that the renowned Jun Ao Group would take the initiative to seek a partnership with her.

Jun Ao Group had risen in China mainland three years ago and since then had made quite the name for itself.

It was said that the mysterious boss behind Jun Ao was incredibly secretive with a powerful backing, although young in age, was exceptionally decisive, and in just three years, had transformed Jun Ao Group from an obscure small enterprise into a well-known group renowned across China mainland.

Currently, it held a position in the business world surpassed only by the Shang family, ranked second in China mainland.

Moreover, Jun Ao Group had always been solitary, never partnering with any other groups.

This was fitting of the saying, "The fierce beast always walks alone; it's the sheep and cattle that herd together."

Now, her "Plan Z" had actually been recognized by Jun Ao Group.

What an honor this was.

Thinking this, Zhao Yiling's lips curled into a smug smile.

She threw the two documents from the office desk straight into the trash can.

The Zhang Clan and Wang Clan disdained to collaborate with her, right?

Now, she looked down on them.

She believed that news of her partnership with Jun Ao Group would soon be reported.

She just waited to see the Zhang Clan and the Wang Clan beg her on their knees.

Then, the slap to their faces would be somewhat painful.

She would make them realize the consequences of offending her!

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On the other side.

After hanging up the phone, Ai Lin reported to Mo Qianjue, "Chief, I've contacted Miss Zhao, and we've arranged to sign the contract at Jun Ao tomorrow morning at eleven o'clock."

The Jun Ao Group was merely one of Mo Qianjue's contact points in the mortal world.

It was also one of the divisions within Mo Qianjue's vast array of industries.

Apart from obtaining some special intelligence, he seldom set foot in the Jun Ao Group.

Listening to Ai Lin's report, Mo Qianjue was very pleased and said, "Hmm, very well done."

The corners of his mouth lifted in a subtle, almost imperceptible curve.

It was apparent that he was in a very good mood right now.

Seeing Mo Qianjue like this, Ai Lin couldn't help but remind him, "Chief, I've reviewed Miss Zhao's 'Plan Z'; the thinking is quite rigorous, but upon closer study, you'll find it is full of loopholes. Is it not too risky for us to proceed with this?"

The plan seemed glamorous, but in reality, it was full of flaws.

Their chief never engaged in such rash actions.

Mo Qianjue gently swirled the red liquid in the wine glass he was holding, the scent rich and full-bodied, rippling round and round; under the illumination of the crystal light, it looked particularly tempting.

"To me, money is just a number," he said with eyes narrowed, appearing both languid and enchanting.

This caused Ai Lin's heartbeat to skip erratically.

Indeed, to their chief, money really was nothing significant.

After all, no amount of money could compare to the preciousness of their chief's life.

It could only be said that the Zhao family's heiress was incredibly lucky.

Luckier than even the number one beauty of the Superpower World.

"By the way," Mo Qianjue sipped the red wine lightly, "how is the acquisition of the Chu Family's business coming along?"

"Chief, the situation is like this: the Chu Family's internal affairs are quite complicated. Previously, it was Miss Zhao who managed it, but since Miss Zhao withdrew from the Chu Family, there has been no direct manager, and now, it has become a mess. Moreover, to acquire the Chu Family's business, we must have the Chu family heiress's signature. Currently, our people haven't managed to contact the Chu family heiress yet."

Mo Qianjue nodded slightly, "Okay, I understand. Remember, no matter the cost, we must acquire the Chu Family's business."

"Yes!" Ai Lin stood straight, respectfully saying, "Your subordinate understands."

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The crossroads were crowded with people.

It was already past two o'clock in the afternoon, and there were only two hours left until her appointment with Huang Mao.

Chu Jin was tidying up the Tarot cards on the table, preparing to pack up and meet up with Huang Mao.

At that moment, she had her fourth customer of the afternoon.

An old man with white hair.

The old man, carrying a walking stick, shuffled toward Chu Jin's direction.

"Sir, hello," Chu Jin quickly went to greet him.

"Hello, young lady," the elder greeted Chu Jin with a benevolent smile.

Chu Jin helped the elder sit down, "Have you come for a fortune-telling session?"

The elder looked up, smiling, "Yes, I heard that at the crossroads here, there's a goddess with accurate predictions that can solve many sorrows, so I especially came to have a look."

Listening to the old man's story, Chu Jin roughly understood that this elder must have been introduced by someone he knew.

Chu Jin smiled modestly, "You flatter me, sir. I'm just trying to make a living, nowhere near as miraculous as you say."

"May I know what you wish to inquire about?" Chu Jin took out the Tarot cards from her backpack and placed them on the table.

The elder stroked his beard, "I, this old man, don't have anything of great importance, just give a casual reading. Whatever you see, young lady, just tell me about it."

If he had come here, there must be something pressing on his mind.

The elder's words were likely an attempt to test Chu Jin's true abilities.

Chu Jin understood this, remained silent and began shuffling the Tarot cards in various intricate ways, her pace swift.

It was almost too quick for the eye to follow.

The Tarot cards seemed to come to life in her hands, jumping and tumbling at her fingertips with extraordinary agility.

The elder watched her movements, and a glimmer of hope flashed within his dim, unclear eyes.

Following her final move, a 'Sacred Triangle' spread appeared on the table.

The Sacred Triangle is a common spread in Tarot readings.

It primarily predicts three things: 1. The cause of the past, 2. The current status of the problem, 3. The outcome in the future.

Chu Jin pointed at the Tarot cards, "Please draw three cards."