

R Woman 81

Chapter 81: Toward a Win-Win! (Second Update)

Being called a master by Shang Kangsheng, Chu Jin suddenly found the pressure a bit overwhelming.

In front of him, she was just an unknown junior.

Chu Jin smiled awkwardly, "I dare not accept the title of master. Elder Shang, my surname is Chu, with a single name of Jin. You can just call me Xiao Chu."

"Surname Chu?" Shang Kangsheng looked at the young person before him, suddenly finding her face vaguely familiar, so he voiced his confusion, "May I ask if Chu Liyan is..."

Her face, it was so similar to that person.

Chu Jin's expression remained unchanged, she spoke softly, "He is indeed my father."

"You are the daughter of the Chu Family?" Shang Kangsheng was a bit shocked.

He had also heard about the Miss of the Chu Family.

But the young lady before him was obviously very different from the rumors.

Chu Jin smiled and said frankly, "Elder Shang, do you find me very different from the rumors?"

It seemed he didn't expect Chu Jin to be so straightforward.

Shang Kangsheng also laughed heartily, "Haha, indeed quite different. Miss Chu, you don't have to be so polite with me. If you don't mind, just call me Grandpa Shang."

This young lady not only had a clever mind, but she was also transparent in character, calm and composed, humble and polite, truly a daughter raised by the Chu Family.

He knew that Chu Liyan's daughter wouldn't be bad.

Indeed, public opinion is formidable, everyone pushes a falling wall; those people saw the Chu Family's decline and could spread such unsavory rumors about a young lady with such elegance and talent.

Chu Jin obediently said, "Alright, Grandpa Shang."

Shang Kangsheng smiled and nodded, "Alright, remember to come see Grandpa Shang when you have time. If you encounter any trouble, don't be polite with me."

...

After bidding farewell to Shang Kangsheng, Chu Jin immediately packed up her stall.

She headed to the place she had agreed upon with Blonde-haired guy beforehand.

Blue Iris Coffee Shop.

Chu Jin's senses were now very keen, she almost instantly spotted Blonde-haired guy.

No, perhaps now it should be 'Black-haired guy'.

There was a significant change in Blonde-haired guy, the previously blonde hair had all been dyed back to black.

Even his attire had changed.

From the earlier eccentric dress to the current suit and tie.

He now looked radiant and more vigorous, as if he had become a new person.

Completely unrecognizable from before.

He looked more than ten years younger.

"Blonde-haired guy," Chu Jin sat down directly opposite him and praised, "You look good like this!"

Blonde-haired guy lifted his gaze towards Chu Jin, pointed at himself incredulously and said, "No way? Brother Jin, you can still recognize me like this?"

When he left the house, those friends he usually hung out with had almost failed to recognize him.

Brother Jin was truly Brother Jin!

A remarkable person indeed!

Chu Jin raised her brows and laughed, "Of course, who do you think your Brother Jin is? Even if you turned to ash, I would still recognize you."

Blonde-haired guy: The boat of friendship capsizes just like that.

Zi from the Purple Thunder Space, "Brother Jin, stay low-key, low-key..."

Chu Jin dropped the smile from her face and spoke seriously, "It seems you've thought it through and have decided to cooperate with me, right?"

Blonde-haired guy also became serious and said earnestly, "That's right, Brother Jin, I've thought it through. From now on, I'll listen to you. Let's work together to take down the Lu family and head towards a win-win situation."

Blonde-haired guy had pondered a lot after returning home that day.

In the end, he decided to go all in.

Otherwise, he would not live up to his own fervor.

The dark first half of his life was over. From now on, he would step into the sunny path.

Moreover, Chu Jin was not as simple as she seemed, and he always trusted his own judgment.

Chu Jin nodded with satisfaction and raised her drink towards Huang Mao, "Come, let's toast to our mutual victory."

The two glass containers collided, immediately producing a crisp sound.

It was quite pleasant to the ear.

After setting down her cup, Chu Jin lowered her gaze to retrieve an envelope from her backpack and handed it over to Huang Mao.

Huang Mao looked at her with some confusion.

Chu Jin brushed a loose strand of hair behind her ear and spoke indifferently, "I prepared this for you. Open it and take a look."

As she finished speaking, she turned her head to look out the window.

Outside, the neon lights sparkled against the bustling traffic.

Under the soft glow of the crystal lights, her jade-like face appeared almost translucently white.

With a face as beautiful as jade and eyes that cut through water, her overly clean-cut visage bore no makeup, yet inexplicably, it seemed to exude an allure that could bring a smile to many.

A Bugatti Veyron sped past the multitude of cars, quickly disappearing from view, but a moment later, the Bugatti Veyron circled back.

The driver, an uncle, cautiously glanced at the rearview mirror.

Reflected in it was a face with sharp features, slender phoenix eyes slightly squinted, dark and profound, with a subtle turmoil beneath, and lips pressed into a thin line nearly indiscernible.

An aura of dangerous chilliness emanated from his entire being.

Huang Mao glanced at Chu Jin, then carefully opened the envelope.

Upon seeing the contents, he was stunned.

The astonished Huang Mao didn't make a sound for a long time.

Inside, there was a brand new ID card and a fresh household registration certificate.

In the name section of the ID card, it had changed from the original Lu Zhenglin to the now Qin Zhenglin.

Qin was his mother's surname.

And that was what surprised Chu Jin—she hadn't expected Huang Mao's mother's surname to also be Qin.

It must be said that Chu Jin had thought of everything, her considerations were meticulous.

His old ID card was indeed not something that could be shown in the light.

Furthermore, he hated the surname "Lu."

He was very grateful to Chu Jin for giving him a new identity.

At the same time, Huang Mao felt increasingly certain that he had not followed the wrong person and silently decided, no matter what difficulties he might face in the future, he would never betray Chu Jin.

However, beyond gratitude, he was even more shocked.

His curiosity about Chu Jin's true identity deepened.

Just how powerful was the force behind Chu Jin, that she could even manage to obtain such crucial documents? Was this not like having an unfair advantage?

At this moment, a large screen in the coffee shop was broadcasting an entertainment news flash.

Chu Jin watched the beautifully dressed woman on the screen, and her pupils suddenly contracted.

Was that—Lu Xinxi?

The insane actress, whose face had turned hideous from consuming a fetus.

How could someone who should have been dead appear on television now?

Moreover, there was not a single trace of disfigurement on her face; on the contrary, she looked even more glamorous than before.

How could she have healed so quickly in just a few days?

And that day, Chu Jin had clearly seen the aura of death on her, one that belonged to those who had passed away.

This was too strange...

Zi in the Lei space of Linglong also saw this scene, dropping her lollipop in shock, instantly slipping into her dramatics, "Oh my god, has my being just encountered a ghost!"

"Brother Jin, I'm so scared..."

"Brother Jin, what are you looking at?" Huang Mao saw Chu Jin watching so intently, he couldn't help but also turn his gaze towards the large screen, and immediately he understood, sighing, "I didn't expect you to be a fan as well, Brother Jin. This new national darling, I know of her, she's been really popular over the last two years, very beautiful, just a bit too skinny..."

Chu Jin diverted her gaze, "It's nothing, just looking around. Let's talk business."

Chu Jin handed Huang Mao the business plan she had previously prepared and pulled out a bank card.

"Go through this when you get back. I've merged two small companies, and the money in the card will serve as startup capital. Also, these next few days, I plan to clinch an overseas collaboration deal for the Chu Group. Once I successfully take over the Chu Group, I'll be counting on you as well."

Huang Mao was momentarily taken aback, a hint of confusion flashing in his eyes, "Chu Group?"