

## R Woman 82

Chapter 82: Habit Three

Chu Family?

As far as he knew, in Capital City there was only one Chu Family, which was a prestigious household back in the day.

Unfortunately, they met with a disaster overnight, resulting in the loss of their home and deaths within the family.

Ever since the incident with Chu Liyan, the Chu Family had been on the decline, and bankruptcy was just a matter of time.

Although the Chu Family was no longer as prosperous as before, even a dying camel is bigger than a horse. Could Jin really take over the Chu Family so easily?

Huang Mao saw Chu Jin's expression change again and again.

Seeing Huang Mao's reaction, Chu Jin suddenly realized that she had never properly introduced herself to him.

After all, they were going to be partners striving together in the future.

Therefore, she formally said to Huang Mao, "I forgot to introduce myself. My name is Chu Jin, 'Chu' from Chu River and Han Border, 'Jin' from a beautiful and prosperous land. Everyone calls me Jin, and you can too."

Huang Mao scratched his head and said sheepishly, "No, I think I'll stick to calling you Brother Jin."

Call her Jin? Heh... He'd rather not die young.

"Suit yourself," Chu Jin chuckled.

"Right," Huang Mao had a sudden flash of insight, and looking somewhat astonished at Chu Jin, he said, "Brother Jin, you aren't the Chu Family's young miss, are you?"

Although he had been just a small-time thug before, he had heard plenty of rumors about the Miss of the Chu Family.

Terms like useless, incapable, good for nothing.

They had practically become synonymous with the young miss of the Chu Family.

Chu Jin nodded slightly, with a smile on her lips, "Yes, that's me."

Getting a confirmation, Huang Mao was so shocked he couldn't close his mouth for a long time.

He never expected that the person he had always admired would be that notorious—good-for-nothing?

But the person in front of him had both the looks and the intelligence.

Not only did she have a far-reaching vision, but her methods were also sharp and ruthless.

If she was the Chu Family's young miss, who would believe it?

If she was a useless idiot, then the whole world was filled with fools.

Huang Mao felt his worldview was completely refreshed once again.

Chu Jin picked up her phone, "All right, that's it for today. When you go back, make sure to review the material I gave you. Let's set the opening date for the 18th, I've checked that it's an auspicious day..."

Huang Mao, holding the bank card, his eyes slightly red, said, "Brother Jin, do you really trust me that much?"

Was she not afraid he would run away with the money?

This was a gold card, and there should be a lot of money in it.

She was that confident in him?

Chu Jin smiled at him, "Doubt not whom you hire, trust not whom you doubt. I've said before, I trust my own judgement, and I trust you too! Moreover,"

At this point, Chu Jin paused briefly, then continued, "In your eyes, I saw something others did not."

"What thing?" Huang Mao asked subconsciously.

Before today, he was just a hooligan that everyone despised.

Despite having abilities, he had nowhere to apply them. Moreover, which conglomerate would want to hire a thug?

Sneaky, cunning, cold-blooded, and ruthless—these were the labels designated to him.

People would only think of him when they lost something or when a murder case happened.

The past him had always lived in darkness.

Shunned by the light.

And no one had ever spoken to him like this before.

Since he was little, this was the first time someone had trusted him like this.

A warm current slowly flowed through his heart.

This feeling of being trusted was truly good.

Chu Jin arched an eyebrow, speaking mysteriously, "You'll find out in the future, how you are different from others."

As the illegitimate child of the Lu family, would he have been able to live so many years safely under their pursuit without some impressive methods?

Huang Mao was not only talented and ambitious, but he also knew how to be patient.

This was what Chu Jin admired most about him.

I remembered that in my previous life, Lu Zhenglin had created quite a splendor in the business world.

He nearly caused the downfall of the Lu family, but unfortunately, his identity as an illegitimate child was exposed, and his career started to decline. After that, his presence completely disappeared.

In his past life, his fate couldn't have been good.

Listening to Chu Jin's words, Huang Mao assured firmly, "Jin, rest assured, I won't let you down."

He was determined not to fail the expectations Chu Jin had for him.

Chu Jin nodded, "Yeah, I trust you."

As he spoke, he took out a set of keys from his pocket, smiled apologetically at Huang Mao, "Oh, and there's another thing I need to trouble you with."

Huang Mao patted his chest, promising, "Whatever it is, just tell me, I've got it covered."

"It's nothing major. I recently took over a coffee shop on the pedestrian street. I want to renovate it into a bookstore. Do you know any workers in this industry? I'd like your help overseeing them. With the high school exams coming up and the partnership with the Chu family, I really can't find the time to handle..."

Huang Mao took the keys, "Sure, no problem, leave it to me."

This task seemed trivial to Huang Mao.

Since ancient times, talents have always come from the masses.

Otherwise, in his past life, he wouldn't have been able to rise so high under the oppression of the Lu family.

As the two were discussing, Chu Jin distinctly felt a cold gaze sizing her up.

She subconsciously looked up, but only caught a glimpse of a shadow.

The person turned and sat at the table behind her.

Although she didn't see the person's face, Chu Jin inexplicably found the silhouette familiar, especially the dominant aura of someone accustomed to high authority, which wielded an invisible pressure.

Could it be him?

Chu Jin frowned slightly but did not look back in the end.

She continued discussing renovation plans for 'Yan Yuzhai' with Huang Mao.

Meanwhile, two women, one following the other, came over and sat at the table next to theirs.

One of them was somewhat older, dressed splendidly, and wore a delicate makeup.

The other was younger, with a bare face, wearing a light blue dress—fresh and giving off the girl-next-door vibe.

If Chu Jin had paid a bit more attention at this moment, she would have recognized the older, makeup-wearing woman as a client she had encountered that morning.

The foolish woman who knew her husband was a scoundrel but refused to divorce him—Ruan Li.

The young woman swirled her drink, smiling, "Li jie, may I ask why you asked to meet with me today?"

"Don't call me sister," Ruan Li's expression was cold, "it lowers my status!"

"If you look down on me, why bother to meet me?" The young woman snorted with sarcasm, "Don't think you're so noble. We're both sleeping with the same man."

From the conversation between the two, it was clear this was a confrontation between the wife and the mistress.

In terms of dress and appearance, the mistress clearly held the advantage.

But when it came to demeanor and cultivation, it was obvious that the wife had the upper hand.

The mistress seemed somewhat petty.

"Shameless mistress!" Ruan Li pointed at the young woman angrily, "Don't get too complacent. Guoan is only momentarily blinded by you. I'm his wife, both legally and morally, you will always be the one who

can't see the light of day! Besides, he only loves me. You are just a piece of clothing, easily discarded once tired of!"

"Ruan Li," the mistress looked up at Ruan Li, her laugh soft despite the anger, "don't deceive yourself. The most important thing is to be self-aware. If Guoan truly loved you, why would he have my child? Just before I came, I was discussing with Guoan what name to give our baby."

As she said this, the young woman caressed her still-flat belly.

She smirked triumphantly at Ruan Li, taunting, "A hen that can't lay eggs!"

The confidence in Ruan Li's eyes instantly dimmed.

Bitterness overwhelmed her heart.

She had been married to Chen Guoan for many years without having any children.

This was also why she tolerated Chen Guoan's philandering.

She could never stop feeling guilty towards the Chen family.

Seeing Ruan Li this way, the young woman covered her mouth with a light laugh, leaned forward, and whispered in a provoking tone.

"Oh, I forgot, you might not know yet. Guoan told you he was going back to his hometown, but actually, he has been with me these days, and, he even spent your savings on a big villa for me, quite similar to the one you're living in now."