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Chapter 86: Getting Along

The blush on Chu Jin's face had gradually subsided, replaced by a thin layer of sweat.

It had to be said.

Mo Zhixuan's injuries were really severe, with shards of the broken vase even piercing through the flesh and embedding into the shoulder blade.

Chu Jin frowned slightly, carefully disinfecting his wound, applying medicine, and dressing it...

Her warm fingertips danced ceaselessly across his skin.

That warmth, following the flow of blood, reached deep into his heart.

Mo Zhixuan simply lowered his gaze to watch her movements, a hint of a smile spreading across the depths of his profound eyes.

After successfully dressing the wound, Chu Jin began to instruct him on some precautions.

"Try not to get it wet in the next few days, avoid spicy food at all costs, and be careful not to let it get infected or inflamed," she said.

Having spoken, she lowered her head to put the unused gauze and medications back into the first-aid kit, restoring it to its original state, picked up the backpack on the coffee table, and began to bid farewell to Mo Zhixuan, "It's getting late; I should be heading back now. Goodbye, Mr. Mo."

Mo Zhixuan followed her steps, picked up a black shirt from the coat rack at the entrance, put it on while buttoning it up, and said, "I'll drive you."

Chu Jin looked back, declining, "You're injured, no need to trouble yourself, I'll just grab a taxi at the door."

"It's no trouble," Mo Zhixuan said indifferently, "I was just about to head back to the old house myself. It's on the way."

Since the conversation had reached that point, she no longer had a reason to refuse.

She followed Mo Zhixuan into the car.

Took the passenger seat.

The two exchanged silent glances along the way, yet the atmosphere wasn't that awkward.

Just when Chu Jin thought he wouldn't speak again, Mo Zhixuan turned his head slightly and his thin lips parted to ask, "Have you offended someone lately?"

The person just now clearly came for her.

And he came with intent to kill.

"Not at all," Chu Jin raised her eyebrows slightly, nonchalantly saying, "I am a morally upright and good young citizen of the motherland..."

Though Chu Jin said this, she knew that the person from the afternoon had come for her.

She also pondered over who could possibly hold such a grudge against her.

She hadn't offended anyone lately...

The color in Mo Zhixuan's eyes was deep. He reminded her, "Be careful in the coming days, keep an eye out for yourself, and if you encounter any trouble you can't resolve, you can come to me."

...

Mo Zhixuan drove fast, and before long, they arrived at the Zhao family villa and stopped.

Chu Jin opened the car door and got out to thank him.

After Chu Jin left, Mo Zhixuan did not immediately drive away, instead, he got out of the car and leaned against the door, lighting up a cigarette and letting it smolder between his fingers.

He slightly lowered his gaze, seemingly lost in thought.

This scene was fully captured by Zhao Yiling, who stood on the second floor of the villa.

From her perspective, she could just make out a tall and straight silhouette, legs long and lean, half-leaning against the car door, his handsome face concealed in the blurry smoke, adding a touch of mystery, akin to a celestial being.

From afar, there was an air of aloofness and chill.

Though his face was not visible, she knew that this was a man of exceptional talents.

Furthermore, he was a man of power and influence.

The car he leaned against was none other than a limited edition Bugatti Veyron!

That wasn't something money could easily buy.

Her eye for detail was always sharp.

That waste knew not what good fortune he had stumbled upon to have ensnared such an outstanding person!

Just like her shameless mother!

A glint briefly passed through Zhao Yiling's slightly squinted eyes.