

R Woman 98

Chapter 98:

The attitude of the old lady Mo was like day and night, starkly different.

Zheng Chuyi watched their retreating figures, feeling they were almost painfully glaring.

She had given all her affection to that commoner of the secular world.

This sense of loss was incomprehensible to anyone else.

In the past, it had always been she who accompanied the old lady Mo at her side, and now it had become a lowly commoner.

In the past, all the old lady Mo's doting had been hers alone, and now it had shifted to a lowly commoner.

Once, she had been Mo Zhixuan's only fiancée, and now she too had been relegated to a lowly commoner.

Commoner! Commoner! She, the unrivaled beauty of the Superpower World, was actually losing out to a commoner!

If she hadn't chosen that path back then, who now would recognize her as Mo Qingyi.

If it wasn't for her own sacrifices, how could Mo Qingyi have risen from an unwanted foundling to the esteemed daughter of the Mo family?

Not knowing to be grateful to her was one thing, but to show such disdain, such ignorant ingratitude! Chilliness filled Zheng Chuyi's beautiful eyes.

Mo Qingyi supported the old lady Mo as they walked towards the room, voicing her doubts, "Mom, who was that woman just now? What's her relationship with my brother? How come I've never seen her before?"

The old lady Mo looked somewhat weary. Upon hearing Mo Qingyi's words, she replied lightly, "Her name is Zheng Chuyi, a distant relative of mine who has come to stay with our family for a while."

A distant relative?

But judging from Zheng Chuyi's attitude just now, she didn't seem like just a distant relative.

Especially the way Zheng Chuyi looked at her brother.

That blatant possessiveness and infatuation in her eyes.

Even a fool would know that their past relationship was anything but simple!

Mo Qingyi's beautiful eyes flickered subtly, probing, "Mom, why do I feel that there's something not quite right about this distant relative of yours?"

The old lady Mo kept her composure, continuing her daughter's line of thought, "It's not just 'not quite right'; she is overly arrogant, too full of herself. Pride comes before a fall, as the saying goes. Stay away from her in the future."

The further she went, the more disgust tinged the old lady Mo's tone.

She truly must have been blind back then to have taken a fancy to such a person. If it wasn't for her, how could Mo Zhixuan have left the Superpower World?

After hearing this, Mo Qingyi became even more perplexed.

Judging by her mother's tone, she didn't seem to like Zheng Chuyi at all. If that was the case, why keep her here?

Wasn't that just deliberately being awkward for herself?

Perplexed as she was, Mo Qingyi obediently nodded, "Oh, I understand, Mom. Don't worry, I definitely won't provoke her on purpose."

But what if that Zheng Chuyi insisted on provoking her?

Just then, Mo Qingyi's cellphone vibrated.

She quickly took it out of her pocket, and seeing the content, her eyes lit up with mirth. "Mom, my classmate is asking me out to play, so I won't keep you company. You can go back to the room by yourself. I'll be leaving now; don't wait for me to come home for dinner."

As soon as her voice faded, she took off like a gust of wind, leaving the elder Mrs. Mo to shake her head helplessly, her eyes twinkling with doting amusement. She chided with a laugh, "This child..."

A gentle breeze fluttered by, and behind a large pillar at the edge of the corridor, a flicker of red skirt swept past.

Zheng Chuyi bit down on her lips, her face drained of all color.

Every word of the elder Mrs. Mo's conversation with Mo Qingyi had reached her ears.

She had never imagined that she would be seen in such an unfavorable light in the elder Mrs. Mo's eyes.

Presumptuous, counterproductive... these derogatory terms were actually used to describe her, the most beautiful woman in the Superpower World.

How ludicrous.

She had humbled herself to come to this filthy mundane world for the sake of Mo Zhixuan, and yet, the elder Mrs. Mo not only lacked gratitude but also insulted her in such a manner.

Someday, she would make the elder Mrs. Mo regret the words spoken today, and she would reclaim everything that was rightfully hers!

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Having left the Chu residence, Chu Jin strolled slowly down the road with her bag on her back.

Miao Xinran had asked to meet her at a milk tea shop.

The milk tea shop wasn't far from here, about ten minutes away.

When Chu Jin arrived, Miao Xinran had already got there early, sitting by the window, her chin propped up in her hands, boredly looking outside. When she turned her head and saw Chu Jin, her eyes lit up, and she exclaimed excitedly, "Jin!"

Chu Jin responded with a slight smile, the dimples on her lips deepening as she walked over and sat down opposite her, "Have you been waiting long? Where's Qingyi? Didn't you say you'd invite her too?"

Mention of Mo Qingyi made Miao Xinran pout in dissatisfaction, "That darn kid! I messaged her ages ago, and she still hasn't arrived, making me wait for so long!"

Hardly had she finished speaking when Mo Qingyi's teasing voice filled the air, "Xinran! You're backstabbing me again! This time I caught you red-handed, didn't I?"

Realizing she had said something wrong, Miao Xinran quickly covered her mouth with her hands, and gave a sheepish grin towards Mo Qingyi, "What would you two like to drink? It's on me."

"Jasmine, half sugar."

"Pearl milk tea, half sugar for me too."

The former was spoken by Chu Jin, the latter by Mo Qingyi, both unceremoniously making their requests to Miao Xinran.

While Miao Xinran went to order the milk tea, a man and a woman entered the shop.

The man joined the queue to order milk tea, while the woman strolled into the inner hall, looking around. Apparently not spotting any suitable seats, a hint of disappointment flashed in her eyes.

Then, her gaze quickly swept across the room and she walked directly towards Chu Jin and her friends.

The woman stood at the edge of the table, looking down at them. Then, pulling out two red bills from her wallet, she tossed them onto the table, lifting her chin, she said, "I'll cover your milk tea. I really like your seat by the window. Can you give it to me?"

With bold makeup and high-end designer clothes, upon noticing no obvious labels on Chu Jin and Mo Qingyi's attire, the arrogance in the woman's eyes intensified.

yuan could buy a good dozen cups of milk tea. Considering their shabby appearance, they would surely agree.

This was 200 yuan, after all!

Chu Jin and Mo Qingyi exchanged glances but neither spoke.

"Hey!" The woman grew angry at being ignored and snapped, "Do you two have any manners? I'm talking to you! Can't you hear me?"