

Boss Mommy 101

Chapter 101: Face Smacking In Process~

Shen Ruoqing returned to her make-up room.

Not long later, Shen Qianhui came rushing over. "Jingjing, what are you going to sing today? You can't possibly still be doing another recitation, could you?"

Shen Ruoqing was indeed still thinking of reciting poetry and giving up on the competition. "..."

Seeing her expression, Shen Qianhui smiled. "It's enough to do that just once. Just sing one or two lines symbolically, otherwise, you'd be doing this too half-heartedly."

Sing one or two lines...

"Sure."

Shen Ruoqing agreed readily and then Shen Qianhui said, "Oh, right. Your critique of Yan Zijing in the last episode became a hot topic. Therefore, for this episode, the directors wish that after you perform, you can then take a seat with the judging panel and continue to assess the other singers. This was a proposal by Yang Zhiqin. She said that your critiques are very sharp and can point out the singers' insufficiencies directly. After your identity is exposed, the singers who are assessed by you will definitely feel very grateful. Moreover, it will also add to the show's popularity."

Shen Qianhui sighed again.

She had planned this show to make Jing Zhen popular. No matter how fast the filming of television dramas was, the filming duration would take half a year. Then, it'd take another half a year for the editing.

Variety shows were the fastest route to make one popular.

But!

As the grandmother of Royal Ocean Entertainment's chairman, she was using the company's money and naturally hoped to be able to gain returns.

Shen Qianhui was facing a lot of pressure too.

If this variety show became a hit, then Jing Zhen's popularity would soar too. She would then be able to convince everyone in Royal Ocean Entertainment of her capabilities as well. If things went otherwise, people would assume that she was probably in this position because of her title as the grandmother of the Royal Ocean Entertainment's chairman. The other employees wouldn't be convinced by her.

If that wasn't the case, Shen Qianhui wouldn't choose to disturb her daughter!

She doted on her daughter a lot.

As Shen Ruoqing didn't mind these things, she nodded in agreement.

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The competition quickly started.

The group of people once again sat down in the resting room backstage. Shen Ruoqing then sat next to Jing Zhen and asked him, "Are you nervous?"

Jing Zhen. "Please, this is an easy feat. I've gotten on even bigger stages, so why should I feel nervous?"

"..." Shen Ruoqing took a glance at his trembling legs. Mn, if his legs weren't trembling, his words would sound convincing.

Her lips curled. "You're the best."

"Of course! I have the voice of a heavenly king."

"..."

As the two of them were talking, Yan Zijing stood at the side and sneered. "Bootlicker!"

Bai Shanshan. "..."

She took another two sips of water to suppress the itch in her throat.

Yan Zijing immediately looked at her. "Stop drinking! If you continue to drink, what if you end up needing to go to the toilet later? If you mess things up for me, I won't let you off!"

Bai Shanshan's throat was feeling a little better, so she put down the cup. "Alright."

She then lowered her head and saw that Yan Zijing had logged into her secondary account and was provoking the fans' emotions on Weibo.

—Swallow is going to sing on stage again today. That White Feather won't be giving critiques again, would she? Swallow was put through great grief in the previous episode!

The moment she uploaded this, the fans instantly gushed out.

—That's right. Sister's voice is the cleanest I've heard. What does that White Feather know? She was just giving nonsensical critiques! The show's organizers aren't even taking care of this problem!

—I heard that she's a rookie that Royal Ocean Entertainment is trying to push. She's trying to ride on our sister's popularity.

—F*ck! Why do I find that White Feather so annoying? Does she really think she's so amazing? Does she know about seniority? Those with greater seniority should be given more respect and priority!

—Her singing isn't that good either, so what right does she have to critique Swallow?

—Singing? She was pleasing the public with vulgar claptrap in the previous episode! Can she even sing?

...

There were many similar comments posted, but Shen Ruoqing couldn't see them.

She had gone on stage after the host called out her name.

The host smiled and asked, "Does Teacher White Feather still plan on reciting ancient poetry today?"

The host's words immediately caused the audience to laugh.

Shen Ruoqing replied, "No."

The host then said, "Teacher White Feather is finally going to show off her voice. Then let us look forward to Teacher White Feather's singing!"

Shen Ruoqing was still playing the piano today.

A piece of light-hearted music brought everyone to the forest. Amidst the green forests, there was flowing spring water, chirping birds, and pleasant-smelling flowers. It made one's heart feel unknowingly calm and settle down.

The audience was immersed in the piano piece.

However, Yan Zijing, who was backstage, sneered. She couldn't help but take out her phone and try to steer the direction of the comments to mock Shen Ruoqing again.

—It's another piano piece. Didn't she say that she was going to sing? This should be a singing show, right? Why do I feel that it has become a performance for instruments?

Her words led the fans to post scolding remarks on the bullet curtain.

However, at the next moment, they were given a slap in the face.

It was because Shen Ruoqing had started singing!

After the prelude ended, Shen Ruoqing suddenly paused her action and raised her head, moving closer to the microphone. She then opened her mouth and sang, "Ahh... ahh,..."

Her tone was cool and not a spirited beautiful voice. Instead, it was a low and deep voice.

Her cool voice seemed to not be from the mortal world. The note was beautiful. It was just one word, but she could sing out the feeling of paradise!

Before her voice stopped, the music played again.

The light-hearted piano melody, when paired with her singing, made one feel as if they were overlooking a forest. They saw layers of floating fog, and it was as if spirits were flying amidst them... It gave people goosebumps!

This voice and music were amazing!

Now, Shen Ruoqing's voice gradually grew distant, like a piece of celestial music that slowly rose into the air and left. The voice stopped existing in the mortal world, and there was only the sound of the piano reverberating.

After the piece was over, everyone was still immersed in the music. They even felt an unwillingness to hear the music end.

A long time later——

Clap clap clap!

Yang Zhiqin stood up and her applause broke the silence. “Teacher White Feather is too amazing. I never knew that music can be done in this way!”

The bullet curtain was instantly covered in words again.

“Teacher White Feather has sung a song, but it also seems as if she hasn’t.”

“The two lines of her singing were really brilliant!”

“Ahhhhhh, I haven’t had enough! Who’d have expected that I can’t get enough of hearing a song with the lyric ‘ahhh’!”

“Who on earth is this sister? Why do I suddenly feel that she’s really amazing?! I can’t wait to see her reveal her face!”

“I have a premonition that she won’t be able to reveal her face again today...”

“...”

Shen Qianhui who had her eyes on the screen. “...”

Shen Ruoqing sang only two lines, the way she said she would! Could she really not be bothered to sing an additional line?! But her daughter’s singing was indeed very nice...

Shen Ruoqing then stood up and bowed.

Yang Zhiqin was the first to speak. “Teacher White Feather, hurry up and come take a seat next to me. I’m sure everyone has seen that there’s an empty seat here. It’s specially reserved for Teacher White Feather. She will be giving her critiques of the other singers with the rest of us.”

The audience. “???”

The bullet curtain was filled with astonishment too. “???”

The countenance of Yan Zijing, who was backstage, changed as well. She couldn’t help but say angrily, “What does she mean by that? What right does she have to sit with the judging panel to critique us?”

Yan Zijing was overwhelmed with rage!

Her fans were all complaining in the bullet curtain too.

——We don’t want such an unprofessional judge! Withdraw! Withdraw! Withdraw!!!!

——Apologize to our Swallow!

——Go, Swallow! Use your skills to prove that she’s speaking gibberish!

Chapter 102: Mysterious Organization!!

— I laughed. She is an unprofessional person who can only comment on people's voices and temperaments not being a match. Does she even know music?

Yan Zijing's persona in the entertainment industry was a fair-skinned and rich beauty. So, her external image had always been very straightforward, and she refused to ever be bullied. A personality like this would find it easy to attract fans, but she would also have a lot of haters.

Some haters came and said:

— Ever since she debuted, I've always said that she feels strange. So what if someone evaluates her badly?

— Yan Zijing's forever hater comes to report. From today onward, I have decided to become Sister White Feather's fan. I'm waiting for her to remove her mask!

— Honestly speaking, every time Yan Zijing speaks, it sounds like she is trying to hold back her real voice in her throat. The feeling is remarkably different compared to the airy and holy-sounding dolphin voice she uses when singing.

— The post above is talking about her lip-syncing again. But I'm confused. Being able to sing in a dolphin voice is something unique, and it is impossible for the singer to be buried. If she's really lip-syncing, who is the one singing for her? Why can't they debut then? Stop being whimsical and keep asking such common-sense questions just to display your sense of existence.

...

The comments on the bullet screen were extremely fast-paced and chaotic. They also refreshed very quickly. Basically, no one could read the comments clearly.

It immediately became trending.

—

At the same time.

In the VIP ward at the hospital.

Yun Zhengyang had woken up. However, he was still lying in bed and resting due to the miraculous doctor's instruction.

Chu Cichen was currently seated at his bedside. He frowned and said, "You should rest more."

Yun Zhengyang waved his hands. "How can I rest when I keep thinking about him returning to the country? Cichen, he is on today's flight and has almost arrived."

Yun Zhengyang came to Sea City this time firstly to look for the miraculous doctor and secondly, it was because this major character was returning to the country.

Madam Yun, who was beside him, was very anxious. "Who is the one you guys are speaking about? So mysterious. You are already so sick, yet you still won't inform me about this guy?"

Yun Zhengyang sighed.

Chu Cichen spoke, "Little aunt, uncle-in-law is referring to Dugu Xiao."

Madam Yun started. "Dugu Xiao? Isn't he the one who is currently in the limelight? He suddenly rose to fame six years ago by aggressively devouring several financial companies. Are you referring to this Dugu Xiao?"

Yun Zhengyang nodded. "Correct."

Madam Yun didn't understand. "However, what does our family have got to do with him? Also, hasn't he always been overseas during these few years?"

Yun Zhengyang furrowed his brows and explained, "Dugu Xiao's mother was surnamed Dugu. She is a Chinese woman, and their company was named Tongyi Media. You should have some impression of this name, right?"

Madam Yun pondered. "Yes, but I thought they went bankrupt and were eventually bought over by us?"

"Correct." Yun Zhengyang sighed. "Back then, we bought over the company via legitimate means. After they were bankrupted, the mother-and-son duo went overseas. In the end, the successor of the Aplow Family fell in love with her and forcibly brought her back to his family.

"The families overseas regard one's lineage very highly. Hence, the people of the Aplow Family treated her as dirt and used all sorts of methods to humiliate her. She once requested help from many people, including our family and the Chu Family. However, our sphere of influence was too far away to do anything. I and your elder sister didn't save her. After that, we learned that she gave birth to a son named Dugu Xiao, and we didn't hear anything from her ever again."

When Yun Zhengyang said this, he swallowed a mouthful of saliva and frowned. "Six years ago, Dugu Xiao suddenly rose to fame. In the span of a single night, all the leaders of the Aplow Family died mysteriously and he became the successor. After that, he began a crazy slaughter."

Madam Yun felt as though she had just heard something incredible. "We are part of modern society, wouldn't the foreign governments care?"

Yun Zhengyang looked at her. "They did but there was no proof of him killing anyone, so what could they do to him? In addition, after Dugu Xiao gains power, his relationship with the upper echelons of the government is a delicate one. Who could control him? After that, he crushed all the families who didn't save his mother when she asked for help in the past. The leaders of those families either committed suicide or stepped down from management and gave him their companies..."

Madam Yun finally understood and she involuntarily shuddered. "You mean...after he achieved revenge overseas, he is going to return to the country to continue with his revenge on us?"

Yun Zhengyang nodded. "Correct."

He rubbed his glabella. "Naturally, this won't only implicate our families. There are many others as well. In fact, a few major families in the capital will be implicated as well. After all, after you peel off the cocoons between the major families, all of them have a connection!"

Madam Yun bit her lips. "Since that's the case, what are you afraid of? Even if the sky collapsed, the major families in the capital are much stronger compared to our Yun and Chu Family. We can just let them handle things!"

The Yun Family was a hegemon in Ford City, and the Chu Family was a hegemon in Sea City. Actually, these two families couldn't even be considered impressive before the few major families in the capital.

Yun Zhengyang frowned. "What I am worried about is actually not these. Cichen, do you know that Dugu Xiao could become the successor of the Aplow Family because he relied on a mysterious organization? He also depended on this organization for his revenge later on...There are many ways to make money, but Dugu Xiao is a mad man. He doesn't walk on the normal path!"

Mysterious organization...

Chu Cichen's gaze turned slightly heavy.

Yun Zhengyang continued, "However, Dugu Xiao has a weakness. I heard that he likes the women at his home to wear golden masks and be dressed in long red dresses..."

After hearing this, Chu Cichen abruptly lifted his head as a sharp look of killing intent flashed in his eyes.

He clenched his fists tightly.

He was someone who wouldn't reveal his emotions easily, but he was actually acting like this now. Yun Zhengyang felt somewhat puzzled and hesitated as he asked, "What's the matter with you?"

Chu Cichen inhaled deeply. "Nothing."

Yun Zhengyang continued, "We have to think of a solution to clear up the misunderstanding with him and also think about how to seek help."

"Understood."

Chu Cichen stood up. "You should recuperate in peace and just relax. I will take charge of this matter."

"...Okay."

After Chu Cichen left, Madam Yun couldn't help but say to Yun Zhengyang, "Are you seeking protection from the Chu Family? However, their financial power is roughly the same as ours...What solutions can Cichen have?"

Yun Zhengyang sighed. "You don't understand."

(How could Chu Cichen be as simple as he looks?!)

—

Outside the ward.

Chu Cichen headed to the exit and Fang Panxia followed him. "Bro Chen, Dugu Xiao's assistant has indeed contacted me."

"Hmm."

An aura enveloped the area around Chu Cichen, and even Fang Panxia could clearly sense the anger he wasn't able to suppress.

She recalled that after Mr. Yun had spoken about red dresses and golden masks, Chu Cichen became like this. Fang Panxia suddenly asked, "Bro Chen, did Shen Ruoqing see the painting I gave you?"

Upon hearing this, Chu Cichen's gaze was sharp as he looked at her.

Fang Panxia then added, "She just joined a variety show and was wearing a red dress and a golden mask in it. She probably is doing so to gain your favor, but I feel that her actions are a sort of blasphemy to the one you loved..."

Chapter 103: Fake Singing, Face Smacking!

Fang Panxia didn't understand the entertainment industry, and she didn't pay attention to it.

She had only noticed a poster in her moments and discovered that this variety show was created by Royal Ocean Entertainment. This was why she decided to pay some attention to it. After that, she discovered Shen Ruoqing was also participating in this show.

On the poster, over ten masked singers stood there, and she instantly spotted the person wearing the red dress and golden mask.

Although the shape of the mask was different from the one she drew, she subconsciously felt that this woman was absolutely Shen Ruoqing. After Shen Ruoqing saw the painting, she must be trying out all solutions to attract Chu Cichen's attention.

Sadly, this would only make Chu Cichen feel more disgusted.

As expected, Chu Cichen frowned. "Miss Shen is the one wearing that dress?"

"Correct." Fang Panxia took her phone and clicked on the poster before passing it to Chu Cichen. "Shen Ruoqing participated in the recording of [Masked Singers], look..."

She specially enlarged the person wearing the red dress and golden mask as she passed it over.

Chu Cichen took a glance before coldly looking at her.

Fang Panxia felt her back growing cold from his stare. "Bro Chen, what's the matter?"

"This isn't her."

Chu Cichen coldly said, "You ought to get your eyes checked."

"..."

Fang Panxia choked.

She only glanced at her phone after Chu Cichen had walked far away. Everyone was masked, so how did Bro Chen tell that the figure in red with a golden mask wasn't Shen Ruoqing?

Chu Cichen then returned home.

He who was feeling vexed was originally inside his study, but at this moment, the two children arrived home. Chu Tianye leaped out of the car and sped toward the living lounge. "Grandma, quickly turn on the TV and search for the entertainment channel. I want to look at mommy!"

Matriarch Chu started. "What?"

"Masked Singers!" Chu Tianye shouted, "I only know that mommy will be appearing on TV today! I want to watch her sing!"

Chu Yu slowly walked in and also stood before the TV. "Grandma, turn on the TV fast. It is a live broadcast. It might end if we are too slow!"

The voices of the children penetrated the walls and traveled into the study.

Chu Xiaomeng also hugged her soft toy and went downstairs before speaking adorably, "I support mommy!"

Matriarch Chu was helpless and could only turn the television on and search for the channel.

At this moment, the third performer was being broadcasted.

It was a female actress who was currently singing.

Madam Chu hesitated and asked, "Is it her?"

"It doesn't seem so~"

The three children sat on the sofa in unison and had their eyes wide open, trying to look for their mother among the masked singers.

After this performer finished singing, her speaking voice turned to an electronic one.

After that, it was time for the judges to give their evaluations.

The four judges had said she was decent, but when it was time for White Feather to give her evaluation, White Feather's electronic voice rang out. "The timber of your voice is good, but your pitch isn't accurate, so you probably aren't a professional singer."

The person who was being evaluated nodded. "Correct, I'm an actress."

"Oh." White Feather spoke in a lofty and cold manner, "You should continue acting then and give up on music."

"..."

Chu Cichen's steps paused and he stared fixedly at the woman in white. Her aura and demeanor made him recognize her with just a glance!

Her toxic manner of speaking caused his lips to involuntarily curl into a smile.

Without realizing it, his vexed emotions completely vanished.

He stared fixedly at the television.

Shen Ruoqing was clad in a white long dress that accentuated her perfect figure. Her long neck and her half-revealed chin made him feel a great sense of familiarity!!

—

“She really treats herself as an authority on the subject and actually evaluates an actress like this? Does she even know who the person she is evaluating is?”

—

Yan Zijing mocked coldly. “She has offended the actress thoroughly. I can tell she is truly a newbie in the entertainment industry. Ha~”

Bai Shanshan revealed a worried expression.

She glanced at her phone and saw the commentators on the bullet screen blasting out comments:

—My god, isn't White Feather too direct? Does she even dare to say this?

—I suddenly feel myself becoming a fan.

—Is the previous poster a retard? What qualifications does she have to evaluate others here? She must have known that since her reputation is already bad, she wants to make it worse.

—She not only targets our Swallow? Does she want to 'kill' everyone off?

—Hahaha, this show suddenly became interesting. A newbie that doesn't know the rules is evaluating her seniors. Just what is this?!

Next, Shen Ruoqing began her toxic tongue attack and evaluated a few singers and actors.

However, her evaluation was very on point and some singers, after being evaluated by her, actually felt enlightened!

All the singers immediately expressed their thanks on the spot.

The actors and actresses also smiled and nodded politely.

However, their fans weren't able to remain calm.

The celebrities who participated in this show had their names publicly announced, so the majority of the fans could still guess who their idols were behind the masks. Hence, the fans of Yan Zijing and the others immediately came together and started scolding Shen Ruoqing.

Very soon, it was Yan Zijing's turn.

She glared at Bai Shanshan. “Don't make a mistake later, got it?”

“...Ohh okay.”

Yan Zijing went up the stage and the host asked, “Do you have anything you want to say?”

Yan Zijing glanced at the judges and coldly laughed. “Teacher White Feather, I endured your words during the last episode, but I don’t want to do the same now. I really want to ask if you understand music?”

Yan Zijing directly started a war on the tv show!

Her fans immediately jumped to support, and their scolding comments flooded the bullet screen angrily:

—Correct, do you understand music?

—Do you know what the dolphin voice is?

—Her temperament doesn’t match the music? Such a critique makes me laugh so hard that my teeth are falling off!

—Sister Swallow, use your skills to smack her face! Let her know the power of your dolphin voice!

—Those who don’t know music should quit the show!

—Quit! Quit! Quit!

—Apologize to Swallow. Her words were simply insinuating that Sister Swallow was engaging in fake singing!

...

...

As the comments flooded the bullet screen, Yan Zijing sneered. “Teacher White Feather, it has been two rounds. You might not know how to sing very well, but I’ll be waiting for your evaluation of my performance after I’m done...”

After speaking, she made a gesture and started to sing.

Yan Zijing’s voice was definitely beautiful and enchanting.

There were a few high notes that were very hard for ordinary people to reach, but she could sing them perfectly.

A loud wave of cheering immediately erupted forth from the audience.

“Swallow!”

“Swallow!”

“Heavenly Queen!”

Yan Zijing’s fans started cheering. After that, they looked at Shen Ruoqing and shouted, “Apologize, apologize!”

Their voices were so loud that they even masked Yan Zijing’s singing.

But very soon, some fans consoled everyone. “Stop being noisy and wait until Swallow finishes her song! If not, it would be a form of disrespect to her!”

“Correct. We will definitely not spare White Feather after Swallow ends her song!”

The next part was the sublime part of the song where the dolphin voice came into play.

Every time Yan Zijing sang this part, she would lift her head and close her eyes, holding her mic high, looking to be in an intoxicated manner.

This time, she did the same action and her dolphin voice rang out!

But after that...the dolphin voice abruptly came to a stop, and instead a series of intense coughing rang out from the mic!

But!

Because the music on the scene was too loud, and no one could convey the situation to Yan Zijing in time, she was still in the pose of lifting her head and her microphone high, appearing intoxicated as her lips moved soundlessly!!

Boom!

The scene instantly exploded.

Chapter 104: If One Doesn't Know The Entire Situation, They Shouldn't Comment

The bullet curtain was in chaos.

—What's going on?

—What the f*ck?! Isn't Yan Zijing singing right now? Why do I hear coughing?

—My god! It's lip sync! It's really lip sync!

—That's impossible! Our Swallow's voice is very unique and it can't be faked! I don't believe it!

...

The bullet curtain was covered in countless comments and question marks.

The audience also started booing loudly. Some of them even stood up and were looking at the stage in disbelief.

Out of the 1,000 people, at least 300 were Yan Zijing's fans. These 300 people were on the verge of breakdown.

The reason they had come was to seek justice for Yan Zijing. But now, the situation was like a slap in their faces!

Yan Zijing, who was on the stage, finally noticed the problem.

She opened her eyes in disbelief. Her mouth was still slightly opened, but the in-ear monitor reflected the sound of coughing, each cough being stronger than the one before. This made Yan Zijing's countenance behind her mask change drastically.

She looked at the commotion on the scene that was caused by her mistake.

Then, she abruptly lowered her head and looked at the microphone in her hand.

She finally realized that there had been a stage mishap!

Shen Ruoqing and Yang Zhiqin, who were amongst the panel of judges, were stunned too. The two of them didn't expect that Yang Zhiqin was lip-syncing. After all, it had been five years since her debut, and all of her songs flaunted her dolphin voice falsetto.

How could she have faked this for five years?

However, neither her image nor the temperament that she showed on stage matched her beautiful and clear singing voice. This was why Shen Ruoqing and Yang Zhiqin had doubted her previously.

But now... Shen Ruoqing and Yang Zhiqin both exchanged glances as their eyes were filled with astonishment.

Yan Zijing, who was on stage, panicked even more.

The people below were all throwing paper and other things on stage. "Lip syncing! Lip syncing! Lip syncing!"

Everyone was shouting angrily, as if they had been lied to.

The things they threw wouldn't hurt when they hit, but the degree of humiliation was tremendous!

Hence, Yan Zijing stood on the stage in a daze.

Even the director and those in the broadcasting room were shocked and didn't manage to react at the first instant.

Just then, Yan Zihao suddenly dashed up the stage, grabbed Yan Zijing's hand, and then ran with her to the backstage.

The audience's booing sounds became even louder.

The host was also stunned at this situation and couldn't help but look around. She was at a loss, unable to think of how to salvage the situation...

At this moment, the director came back to his senses and quickly shouted, "Stabilize the audience first! Tell them that we will find out what the situation is..."

Only then did the host go onto the stage.

All the lights on the stage were turned on, and the host said awkwardly while smiling, "There was some problem earlier. Our director has gone to understand what's going on, and we'll be able to give everyone an explanation very soon."

However, the audience clearly wasn't accepting this.

The comments on the bullet curtain became even crazier, and this matter instantly became a hot search topic.

#YanZijinglipsync#, #YanZijingstagemishap#, and other similar tags garnered even more attention, which caused the show's views to shoot through the roof!

As time passed, everyone's fury reached an extreme.

—Get Yan Zijing to come out and give us an explanation!

—I've been supporting her for five years, and I've liked her voice ever since she debuted. So who is the one that I like?

—Am I the only one who notices Sister White Feather? Her critiques of others are very sharp and precise. There's indeed something to complain about Yan Zijing's voice. To think that the point that Sister White Feather's brought up turns out to be true! Oh god! I've become a fan!

—Sister White Feather is so cool! And till now, I haven't been able to guess who she is! I can't wait to see her face reveal.

—Like Sister White Feather +1

Five minutes later, the host received instructions from the director and was enthusiastically engaging the audience. Unfortunately, they were not accepting this.

Just as everyone was waiting for the results, the host seemed to have received an update. She heaved a sigh of relief and said, "Alright, let's invite our Teacher Yan Zijing up onto the stage! She'll give everyone an explanation!"

Yang Zhiqin couldn't help but say, "Things have turned out this way, so what's there to explain?"

Shen Ruoqing also raised her brows, feeling puzzled.

Thereafter, they saw Yan Zijing with her leg wrapped up in bandages and wearing ordinary clothes. She was pushed up the stage in a wheelchair by a girl wearing a red dress and a gold mask.

The scene instantly fell silent.

Yan Zijing's fans were stunned, and a momentary pause appeared on the bullet curtain as well.

The host was at a loss. "Teacher Yan, this is..."

Yan Zijing sighed and spoke in her actual voice, "I'm very sorry. Due to my leg injury, I'm unable to present a perfect stage to everyone... cough cough cough... Therefore, I found a girl to take my place on stage. The one singing backstage was me... cough cough cough... I'm sorry. I just hurt my leg and it'll recover in a couple of days. I was planning to perform in person in the third episode... but didn't expect to have caught a cold today and cough non-stop... This resulted in the stage mishap and actually cough cough cough... If it wasn't because I suddenly couldn't hold in my cough, I'd be able to present a perfect performance for everyone... cough cough cough... I'm sorry!"

Everyone present, including Shen Ruoqing, was stunned.

However, the host was the first to react. "So that's how it is! Teacher Yan continued to participate in our show despite being injured. This is really too astonishing. However, this incident is indeed unexpected..."

Yan Zihao, who was below the stage, was smiling.

Stage mishaps were beyond one's control. Therefore, regardless of the show Yan Zijing attended, he'd prepare a backup plan. Right now, a doctor's diagnosis of Yan Zijing having broken her leg half a month ago was posted on Weibo.

As expected, amongst her fans and the people who were active on the bullet curtain, most people chose to believe this.

— I knew that Swallow wouldn't disappoint us!

— So that's how things are. I'm crying. Thank goodness I don't doubt Sister!

There were also comments that doubted the authenticity of this explanation, but they were instantly shot back by the water army.

— Am I the only one who thinks that this explanation is very far-fetched? And is it really a good thing to be hiding things from everyone?

— The previous commenter, Sister is doing this for the stage effect. Moreover, this is a singing program. It's enough for Sister's voice to be in the show. Everything else isn't important!

...

Yan Zijing's reputation took a turn for the better again and this matter passed by peacefully.

Even the host heaved a sigh of relief. She said while smiling, "It's no wonder Teacher White Feather said that your song and your body actions didn't match. So this is how it is!"

When Yan Zijing heard this, a hint of viciousness flashed past in her eyes. She then looked toward the judging panel, and her vicious gaze scanned past the location where Shen Ruoqing was at. Yan Zijing said half-jokingly, "Actually, our relationship isn't as tense as how everyone sees it... cough cough cough... White Feather and I are considered neighbors with our dressing rooms next to each other..."

The moment Yan Zijing said this, the bullet curtain and her fans were led into her flow again.

— Swallow and White Feather's dressing rooms are next to each other... Is there a possibility that White Feather saw Swallow previously and thus knows that the person on stage isn't Swallow in person?

— My god! I was still thinking that Sister White Feather was too amazing. I didn't expect this is how the truth is! This must have been arranged by the production team, right?

— I'm puking. Royal Ocean Entertainment's method of promoting their rookie really makes people speechless.

— It's just a forced promotion! I'm still saying that same thing. What right does a rookie have to point fingers at her seniors?

The comments took a downward plunge once again, with things sounding a lot worse than they did previously.

Shen Ruoqing, who was on the judging panel, squinted her eyes slightly.

When she saw Yan Zijing backstage, her leg wasn't hurt... Hence, she suddenly understood something and stood up!

Chapter 105: Strange Sounds

Bai Shanshan looked at the situation on the stage and heaved a sigh of relief. The trouble she had caused was finally settled, so she finally relaxed.

After that, she lowered her head and headed backstage, passing by the staff members in a hurry. But suddenly, someone grabbed her arm. Despite her 100 kilograms weight, she was easily pulled to the dressing room next door.

When she looked up again, she saw a pair of peach blossom eyes.

Shen Ruoqing stared at her. "You're the one who is singing for Yan Zijing, right?"

A hint of anxiety flashed in Bai Shanshan's eyes. "No... cough cough cough... I... cough cough cough..."

Shen Ruoqing sighed when seeing her like this.

She patted Bai Shanshan's shoulder and handed her a bottle of water.

Bai Shanshan took a few sips of water before looking at her anxiously. "Miss, Miss Shen, I, I..."

"I only have one thing to ask." Shen Ruoqing said calmly, "Are you doing this willingly?"

She wasn't a saint who would get herself involved in everything unfair.

When Bai Shanshan saw her say this, she nodded. "Yes..."

"Why don't you sing yourself?"

Bai Shanshan's gaze cowered a little and she lowered her head. "With how I look... How can I do that?"

Shen Ruoqing was slightly stunned.

She... felt inferior because she was fat?

Shen Ruoqing fell silent.

She had no idea how much harm being fat could bring to someone. It was because she had seen some fat people who were very confident and very beautiful too.

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Moreover, Bai Shanshan's fat was just because she was sick.

Even so, Shen Ruoqing didn't persuade or console her further. She only said, "Taking that weight-loss medicine will cause some coughing. It'll be fine in two days. If you persist and take it for a month, there'll be obvious effects."

"...Alright."

After Bai Shanshan replied to this, she hesitated for very long before she couldn't hold it in and asked, "Miss Shen, I, I'll get Yan Zijing to manage her fans well and won't try to direct the flow of the public opinion. Can you not expose this matter?"

Shen Ruoqing nodded. She wasn't afraid of those rumors.

After she did a face reveal and exposed her identity as Anonymous later, the singers who had been critiqued by her before would thank her. The fans that Yan Zijing was misleading didn't have any negative effect on her at all.

It was just that—

Shen Ruoqing looked at Bai Shanshan. "Those two siblings might not appreciate what you've done for them."

"I know." Bai Shanshan lowered her head. "But my husband has been the one providing for me all these years. As for my sister-in-law, although she's very fierce, she treats me well occasionally too."

Bai Shanshan bit her lips, her gaze in a daze. "With how I look, I have nothing except my voice. How am I supposed to live after leaving them?"

She was really an innocent and pure-hearted girl... Now, Shen Ruoqing lowered her gaze and thought back on the scene she had seen at the underground car park the other day. She couldn't help but say, "Miss Bai, there's something that you might feel angry about after hearing me say it."

"I won't!" Bai Shanshan waved her hand. Although she was fat, she was very fair and when she smiled, causing all the flesh on her face to pile up together, she looked quite adorable. "Miss Shen has helped me so much. No matter what you say, I won't get angry."

Shen Ruoqing fell silent for a moment before saying, "Your husband and Yan Zijing might be having an affair."

"..."

Bai Shanshan blinked, thinking that she might have heard wrongly. She explained, "Did Miss Shen misunderstand something? They are siblings... Sometimes when they act a little intimate, it might lead to misunderstandings."

Shen Ruoqing let out another sigh.

She could face the evils in the world, but she couldn't face people like Bai Shanshan.

Bai Shanshan was too clean.

So clean that Shen Ruoqing felt that it was brutal if she were to tell her the truth.

It might also be because she was so clean that someone like Shen Ruoqing, who wanted to live a slacking retired life, couldn't help but be meddlesome.

Shen Ruoqing calmed herself down and then said, "I saw them kissing in the car the other day."

A hint of surprise flashed in Bai Shanshan's eyes, but she still chose to believe in her husband. No matter how good a temperament she had, now there was a hint of harshness in her tone. "You must have seen wrongly. Was it just the angle of your view? In the movies, as well as photos taken by the paparazzi, there are many cases where the angle of the people involved might lead to some misunderstandings."

"..." Shen Ruoqing found this hard to deal with.

It was true that trust was the most important thing between a married couple.

But didn't Bai Shanshan have too much trust in her husband?

Shen Ruoqing rubbed her forehead. "If you don't believe me, you can observe it yourself. I'll be heading back first."

There were still other people performing, and she had to wait for the final face reveal at the end.

Hence, she walked out and wanted to head to the front. But suddenly, she turned back and looked at the corner of a dressing room. Her gaze then flickered and she returned to the front.

—

Shen Ruoqing returned to sit next to Yang Zhiqin. She had thought that she'd be eliminated in this round of the competition, but she ended up advancing again!

The two lines of hers sounded too good. Although it wasn't a proper song, the live audience still voted for her. This time around, the person who was eliminated was an actor.

Shen Ruoqing. "..."

Why was it so difficult for her to leave?!

Then the second round of the competition ended.

The show inevitably received a lot of views and became a great topic of conversation. [Masked Singers] shot to fame! Hence, Shen Qianhui was overjoyed. "All the guests who took part in this show gained popularity. When your father reveals his face, his popularity will definitely soar as well."

Shen Ruoqing nodded. "That's right, that's right. Can I be eliminated in the next round?"

"..." Shen Qianhui coughed and said, "We'll see."

She realized that with her daughter around, there would always be trending topics about the show!

—

At the Yan family's residence.

After the show ended, Bai Shanshan, Yan Zihao, and Yan Zijing returned home together.

Yan Xiaoqi was already sleeping.

Meanwhile, Bai Shanshan lay down in the bedroom, staring at the ceiling and unable to fall asleep.

Miss Shen didn't look like the kind of person who'd talk bad about others. Then the thing that she reminded her to watch out for...

Bai Shanshan then turned her body, feeling that she had thought too much about things.

After that, she took out her phone and contacted the president of Yan Zijing's fan club, sending her a private message. [Zijing and Teacher White Feather's relationship is quite good. Try to lead the fans to not target Teacher White Feather anymore.]

The fan club's president immediately replied to her.

[Are you kidding? Sister mentioned in the group earlier that she hates people like White Feather who act so arrogantly. Who is White Feather to be giving pointers to the participants? What right does she have to do that?]

When Bai Shanshan saw this, she was stunned.

She sat up and planned on going to look for Yan Zijing to have a good talk with her...

She then left the room only to realize that her husband's room, which was next to hers, was empty.

She lived in the bedroom on the second floor and hadn't shared the same bed with Yan Zihao all these years. In the beginning, Yan Zihao had said that she was pregnant, and he was scared that he might squash her stomach. After their child was born, he then said that the child should sleep with her. Later on, she got fat, and Yan Zihao said that it was too noisy because she snored at night.

However, where had he gone in the middle of the night?

Bai Shanshan went to the third floor and suddenly discovered that there was a small opening to the door of Yan Zijing's room. She then walked over slowly only to hear a strange sound coming from inside...

Chapter 106: Last Time

Bai Shanshan walked over and peered through the gap. She then saw... the two of them hugging each other...

They were both kissing...

From afar, she could also see that they were both naked.

The entire room seemed to be shaking. Even the custom-made bed of several tens of thousands of dollars seemed to be rumbling and shouting...

The two people on it were Yan Zijing and the person whom she was incomparably familiar with, Yan Zihao.

Seeing this, Bai Shanshan clasped her hand over her mouth tightly.

She stared with disbelief at the situation before her eyes and felt her mind going blank. It felt like a thunderbolt had just erupted forth from clear skies, exploding in her mind.

(H...how can this be possible?!)

Her entire body was trembling. For a time, she actually didn't know whether to charge in or run away and pretend she didn't see anything.

Although Yan Zijing and Yan Zihao had no blood relations and were step-siblings, they were still considered brothers and sisters in the eyes of the law! Usually, their relationship was good, but Bai Shanshan had never thought in this direction before.

Inside the room, Yan Zijing suddenly spoke, "Brother, we forgot to close the door."

"You are such a vixen," Yan Zihao scolded her in a low voice, but one could hear the tone of doting in his voice. He stood up naked and walked openly to the door. Just when he was planning to close it, he saw Bai Shanshan staring at them in dread.

At the instant their gazes matched, Bai Shanshan subconsciously retreated.

Yan Zihao evidently didn't expect that they would be caught. He then frowned and seemed to have come to a decision, directly pulling Bai Shanshan by her arm and dragging her into the room!

Bai Shanshan. "!"

When Yan Zijing saw her, her lips curled into a smile. She simply lay in bed and watched as Yan Zihao closed the door. Only then did she say, "Oh, she saw us?"

Yan Zihao rubbed his glabella. "No problem, let me handle it."

"Sure."

After Yan Zijing said that, she removed the blanket and went to the bathroom to pass a towel to Yan Zihao. After covering himself, he sat down on the sofa in the room before pointing at Bai Shanshan. "Sit down."

"..."

Bai Shanshan was still in a daze. She mumbled, "Y...you guys..."

"We have been together since long ago."

Yan Zijing also walked over and sat beside Yan Zihao. She then leaned her head on his shoulder. "Since you have seen it, we might as well make our relationship public, so we don't have to keep hiding every time we want to meet."

Bai Shanshan's body was still shaking. She felt that her worldview had been impacted, and this world seemed to be changing.

She couldn't help but speak to Yan Zihao, "So, you refused to sleep in the same room with me for so many years because you are in love with her?"

"If he isn't in love with me, could it be that he is in love with you...? If that was the case, my brother's taste would really be too unique."

Yan Zijing's lips twitched.

When Bai Shanshan heard this, she couldn't help but lower her head and see the flesh on her stomach. She was so fat that she looked pregnant. She couldn't even see her toes...

(That's right.)

If Yan Zihao wasn't in love with Yan Zijing, could it be that he was in love with a fatty like her?

Bai Shanshan clutched her face and felt so much agony that she felt like squatting.

She didn't understand...

They were clearly the ones in the wrong, but why would she feel so guilty and ashamed that she wanted to die?

However, she couldn't die.

She still had to take care of Xiaoqi.

Just when she was helpless and didn't know what to do, Yan Zihao suddenly walked over and patted her shoulder. "Shanshan, look at your current appearance. How can I be sleeping in the same room as you? I am a man and I have my needs..."

Yan Zihao's voice had a strange charm to it that caused Bai Shanshan who had been brainwashed for a long time to feel that he was very trustworthy. She then looked at Yan Zihao. "But, what you guys are doing is wrong..."

"This is why we didn't make it public," Yan Zihao said. "You will help us keep it a secret too, right? After all, if this matter spread, Xiaoqi would also be affected. When others talked about her, they would all say that she has an abnormal father!"

"Bai Shanshan, you should be thanking me for this." Yan Zijing also walked over and said, "If it wasn't for me, my brother would have looked for another woman. In that case, do you think you can still keep your position as the wife of the Yan Family's leader?"

"..."

Bai Shanshan was dumbstruck.

Yan Zihao continued to brainwash her. "Now, isn't our family very good? Xiaoqi has her mother and father and also a little aunt that dotes on her. I don't despise you and also won't divorce you to make things ugly for you. So, why did you have to spot us? If you didn't see us, wouldn't all our lives continue to be blessed and happy? Don't you think you should be apologizing to us?"

Bai Shanshan's mind was in chaos and she subconsciously replied, "S...sorry."

"Never mind."

Yan Zihao touched her head. "You are very obedient. Just treat it as if you saw nothing today and head back to have a good rest. You need to rest your throat well. Zijing still needs your voice."

Bai Shanshan was stunned.

Her eyes were filled with tears as she walked away. At the entrance, she turned her head and looked at Yan Zihao. She then bit her lips. "W...we will divorce..."

"Divorce?" Yan Zihao wasn't afraid at all. "Sure, but you have no income, so Xiaoqi's custody will be given to me for sure. In addition, your mother is warded in the hospital, and you have to pay the medical bills, right? The Yan Family won't be taking care of that anymore. Do you really want to divorce?"

Bai Shanshan's figure trembled.

After a long time later, she suddenly spoke, "Actually, you only want my voice, right?"

"How can you say that? At the start, I truly wanted to nurture you. I hired so many teachers for you, but look at yourself now, can you even go up the stage? Are you not afraid that others might mock you for being fat?"

Yan Zihao's voice was very gentle.

Bai Shanshan subconsciously replied, "I will lose weight!"

"Can you?" Yan Zihao counter-asked. "It has been so many years, when have you ever been successful before? Do you want to say that you lost some weight today? This is only temporary. Your weight will return tomorrow. You can't even lose weight, so what else are you capable of doing?"

Bai Shanshan was dumbstruck.

(That's right. I am someone who can't even maintain my figure. How can I be a celebrity?)

Her eyes were red as she left Yan Zijing's room. After she left, Yan Zijing closed the door, and strange sounds began ringing out from her room once more...

Bai Shanshan didn't know how she returned to her bedroom.

During this entire night, she felt very agonized and basically couldn't sleep.

She was like a cripple.

She couldn't do anything well.

Also, she had always been mocked and sneered at by others...

She was trash.

Bai Shanshan covered her eyes, but tears seeped out from the gaps in her fingers.

The sky was turning bright soon.

Bai Shanshan was like a zombie. She thought through things the entire night and felt that everything was her fault. It was because she was a fatty!

After waking her daughter up and sending her to school, she returned to her bedroom and suddenly saw the weighing machine in her room.

She recalled that she had eaten Shen Ruoqing's medicine before she went to sleep last night. However, was there any use?

She basically couldn't lose weight because she was trash.

Her heart was filled with despair as she walked over. After staring at the weighing machine for a long time, she finally stood on it.

The last time...

She would give herself one last chance...

She then glanced at the display area of the weighing machine...

Chapter 107: Light in Her Eyes!

No one knew of her despair at this moment.

Also, no one knew that the number on the display of the weighing scale was like a beam of light that shone its way into her world of darkness

95 kg...

She had lost another 2.5 kg in a single day!

From 100 kg to 95 kg. Although she was still a fatty in the eyes of others, the meaning of this weight loss to Bai Shanshan was different.

She suddenly touched her face and began crying on the sofa.

She released her suppressed emotions from last night fully!

She still had hope, right?

She wasn't as bad as they made her out to be...

Yan Zijing actually eavesdropped on what Shen Ruoqing had told Bai Jingjing yesterday.

This was why they had intentionally left her bedroom door open last night. They wanted to psychologically impact Bai Shanshan...

She and Yan Zihao had been mentally controlling Bai Shanshan for so many years, so they had to pay attention to their prey at every moment. This was why Yan Zijing had decided to come here so early today as she wanted to take the chance to continue mocking her, making Bai Shanshan unable to lift her head.

But who could have expected that the number shown on the weighing scale would become lower?

Yan Zijing narrowed her eyes.

—

Shen Ruoqing went to the Chu Manor after she woke up.

Last night after the variety show ended, she didn't go to the Chu Manor to pick up Chu Yu. This was because she had promised to accompany the children for breakfast.

During the meal, the three children were discussing the variety show last night fervently and were guessing who Shen Ruoqing was.

"I think mommy is the one wearing yellow. That person looked the richest!" Chu Tianye guessed.

Shen Ruoqing replied, "No."

Chu Yu took the chance to add, "Are you the one in blue?"

That person didn't seem like she was fond of studying, hence, Chu Yu drew this conclusion.

Shen Ruoqing continued, "No."

Chu Xiaomeng took the chance as the two were speculating to secretly pass a stalk of vegetable on her bowl to Chu Tianye. There was one more stalk remaining and after considering it, she secretly passed it into Matriarch Chu's bowl.

After she was done, Chu Xiaomeng smiled. But when she lifted her head and saw Shen Ruoqing's look, she trembled. After that, Shen Ruoqing passed her three more stalks of vegetables.

The little fellow's face immediately turned bitter.

Matriarch Chu who was at the side saw her little movements and involuntarily smiled. Hehe, this granddaughter of hers was just too adorable!

"Sister, which of those do you think is mommy?"

Chu Tianye's words also caused Chu Yu to turn and look at Chu Xiaomeng.

The three of them only knew that their mommy participated in this variety show as a participant, hence, they didn't pay attention to the people seated at the judging table. However, why didn't these participants seem like their mommy at all?

They were vexed for an entire night.

Chu Xiaomeng stared at the veggies in her bowl. "The one in green? Mommy is as loathsome as veggies~!"

"Nope."

Shen Ruoqing propped her chin up.

Luckily at this moment, Chu Cichen came down from above. After seeing him, Chu Tianye said, "Daddy, you were also watching last night. Which of the participants do you think is mommy?"

Chu Cichen looked at the few of them, and his phoenix eyes calmly swept past everyone before he casually remarked, "The one in white."

Chu Tianye. "Haha, daddy you are wrong! There were no participants in white last night!"

Chu Yu took the chance to speak up, "Heh, daddy is very busy. How could he be free to watch a variety show?" The underlying meaning of his words was that their daddy basically didn't care about their mommy!

Chu Xiaomeng lowered her head and ate, feeling as though she didn't exist at all.

Shen Ruojing's lips curled and she didn't say if Chu Cichen's guess was correct or not. She then looked at the three children. "We are almost late."

The three children immediately started increasing their eating speed.

Chu Tianye lowered his head and only then did he realize that there seemed to be something wrong with the food in his bowl. However, he didn't think too much about it.

After they were done, Chu Tianye and Chu Yu stood up and took their school bags. They then ran outside. Just now, they had chatted too much during the meal, and it was true that they were almost late.

After getting into the car, Chu Yu reminded, "Check your stuff, make sure that we don't forget to bring anything."

Chu Tianye immediately checked his bag. All of a sudden, he thought of something. "Oh no, I forgot to bring my phone!"

He immediately lowered his head and called Chu Xiaomeng. "Sis, I forgot to bring my phone. Remember to take my phone on the table to the study room and don't let other people touch it. What if they use my WeChat to transfer my money out?"

"Why are you so stupid!" Chu Xiaomeng seriously spoke. "...How can you forget to bring your phone when you are going out?"

Chu Yu. "?????"

He quietly pointed to Chu Tianye's hand. "Isn't your phone in your hand?"

"..."

Chu Family.

Chu Xiaomeng hugged her soft toy and went to the third floor to read after she was done with her meal.

Shen Ruojing was preparing to leave, but then she saw Chu Cimo enter the manor while yawning.

His thick eyebags indicated that he didn't sleep through the entire night.

Matriarch Chu couldn't help but mock, "I think you will die from sudden death due to staying up all night playing games!"

"Mother, how can you curse your son like this? Let me tell you this. Staying up all night means not sleeping, but my body clock is too attuned to the timezone overseas. 8 a.m. here is 8 p.m. there. Even you can't force yourself to sleep at 8 p.m., right?"

Matriarch Chu. "???"

She suddenly felt that it was quite logical!

Chu Cimo sat on a chair at the dining table and took up a bun to eat.

All of a sudden, a blast of coldness drifted over. It was only then did he realize that Chu Cichen was here as well. Chu Cimo instantly felt awakened. He sat up straight and his posture of eating also became much more normal. "Big bro, you didn't go to work today?"

Chu Cichen grunted in response.

Chu Cimo suddenly asked, "Oh right, bro. I heard my brothers saying that Dugu Xiao is coming to Sea City. He is an international hegemon, do you know what he is doing here? Should I go and try to forge a connection with him? Maybe he wants to work together with our Chu Family?"

As he said this, Shen Ruoqing, who was in the midst of walking out, suddenly halted her steps.

Chu Cichen's gaze also deepened. He coldly replied, "No need."

Matriarch Chu added at the side, "You don't know anything about our Chu Family's business, so it's best that you don't act recklessly. Dugu Xiao is an existence that you cannot afford to provoke. Even our family cannot afford to provoke a major character like him. What you should do now is to look for a wife..."

"Mother, I'm full!" After hearing his mother mention this topic, Chu Cimo quickly fled up the stairs.

Matriarch Chu coldly laughed. "Is your body itching for a beating?"

Chu Cimo's footsteps suddenly paused as he laughed awkwardly. "Oh, I just wanted to catch up on sleep because I have an alumni gathering to attend in the afternoon. My 'white moonlight' will be there as well!"

"White moonlight?" Matriarch Chu immediately grew interested. "Come come, tell me more about her..."

Shen Ruoqing lost interest, so she turned and headed out.

When she arrived at the car park, another car coincidentally stopped there. Fang Panxia's gaze flickered when she saw Shen Ruoqing.

If she wanted to visit the Chu Family, she had to give Bro Chen advance notice. She could only enter after getting permission. However, Shen Ruoqing could casually enter and leave as she wished...

She felt angry in her heart, so when she was passing Shen Ruoqing by, she suddenly stopped and spoke, "Miss Shen, do you want to know who's the woman Bro Chen loved so deeply?"

Shen Ruoqing paused her steps and looked at her. "Who?"

Chapter 108: She Was the Person He Liked?

Fang Panxia said, "She was a major character who stood at a great height and had opened up a brand new era. It can be said that she was in no way worse off than Bro Chen. However, it's a pity that every beautiful woman has a harsh life, and she passed away at a young age. But I can tell you that five years ago... Oh, no, it should be almost six years now. Do you want to know why he fell for a scheme?"

Shen Ruoqing was stunned.

She had never thought of this problem before.

From her perspective, after Chu Cichen proposed to her that night, the two of them naturally slept together.

But from Chu Cichen's perspective, he had fallen into a scheme.

She had never been able to understand why the two of them had such different takes...

There were some things that she couldn't ask Chu Cichen, but if she could find them out from Fang Panxia, she might be able to resolve the mysteries from back then.

She asked, "Why?"

A hint of a smile appeared on Fang Panxia's expression. "It was two months after she had passed away and a week after Bro Chen returned to the country. After he was drugged at the hotel, he could restrain the effects. However, her death brought him too much grief, and back then... your back view shared some resemblance with her. Bro Chen wasn't in a clear state of mind and mistook you for her, causing him to not be able to restrain himself."

She sighed, wearing an amicable expression and speaking in a gentle voice. "Why do you think he harbored so much hatred toward Lin Wanru? It's because he felt that Lin Wanru's scheme had caused him to betray his love. That's why he never wanted to see Lin Wanru all these years. Right now, Bro Chen has no choice but to treat you well on the account of the three children. If you want to have a harmonious relationship with Bro Chen, then it's best that you keep your distance. Miss Shen, I'm saying this for you and Bro Chen's good. I hope that you give some thought to what I've just said..."

After saying this, she passed by Shen Ruoqing's side.

No woman, let alone one who was as proud as Shen Ruoqing, would allow themselves to be someone else's replacement.

However, Shen Ruoqing furrowed her brows.

The woman that Chu Cichen liked... had some resemblance with her?

Then was there a possibility that she was the person he liked?

Shen Ruoqing had taken a relatively chill stance toward the events that had taken place back then, wanting to wait for the person who was behind this to jump out by themselves. She had wanted to wait until that person told her why there was a difference in their memories, who was the right one, or if there were some misunderstandings here.

However, after Fang Panxia attempted to stir up the situation, she suddenly felt very interested in the woman that Chu Cichen liked.

It seemed that she had to investigate things.

Shen Ruoqing got onto her bike and was about to leave when her phone suddenly rang. When she picked up the phone, Ye Lu's voice rang out. "Do you know that Dugu Xiao has come to Sea City?"

“Hmm, I do,” Shen Ruoqing said calmly.

Ye Lu lowered her voice. “Did he find out that you had faked your death back then? What happened between the two of you? Weren’t the two of you friends previously?”

(Heh, friends.)

Shen Ruoqing’s lips curled up into a sneer.

She lowered her gaze and said coldly, “It’s nothing.”

Ye Lu knew that Shen Ruoqing didn’t want to talk about this. “I’ll help you pay attention to his actions. Back then, we designed the explosion so well and everyone thought that you had died. I don’t think that he’d notice any abnormality... Maybe it’s just a coincidence that he has come to Sea City.”

“Mn.”

After hanging up, Shen Ruoqing’s phone rang again. But this time around, it was Lu Hui. “Boss, do you know Dugu Xiao? That foreign magnate whose reputation has been especially high in recent years! He actually sent someone to look for me, saying that he wishes to collaborate with Z Corporation! You...”

“Not interested.” Shen Ruoqing interrupted him. “We won’t collaborate with him. Just reject it.”

—

Chu Cimo had a nice sleep.

After waking up, he looked for a white suit and put it on. He then did his hair in front of the mirror for a very long time. When he was done, he headed downstairs while humming.

When Matriarch Chu, who was on the sofa, saw him like this, she couldn’t help but say, “Tsk tsk, someone is so different than he usually is because he’s going to meet his white moonlight!”

“That’s a must.” Chu Cimo was the representative for the word ‘profligate’ in Sea City.

Matriarch Chu suddenly asked, “Have you not thought of the possibility that your white moonlight might have gotten fat after all these years? What if she has gotten uglier?”

“How could that be possible?!” Chu Cimo retorted, “Beautiful women are still beautiful even when they become fat. Wasn’t Noble Consort Yang* fat too?”

“Alright, alright, alright.” Matriarch Chu waved her hand. “Scram.”

Chu Cimo headed out and took a pick in the garage for a very long time before he selected a sports car and headed out.

He quickly arrived at the club where the event was held.

After parking the car at the underground car park, he was about to head up when he heard a woman on the phone with a very nice voice like a skylark. “... Zijing, which room are you guys in? I’ve arrived...”

Chu Cimo looked in the direction of the voice and saw a fair and chubby woman coming out of a car. She seemed to be looking for someone as well. This woman was Bai Shanshan.

At her current weight of 95 kilograms, Bai Shanshan looked slightly different from when she was 100 kilograms.

When she was 100 kilograms, her face was bloated. It could be said that the reason she could slim down so fast in the past two days was because the water retention in her body was removed.

Right now, Bai Shanshan's eyes could be opened, and one could see that it was a pair of docile-looking almond eyes. Her nose and mouth were small and even though her face was chubby, Chu Cimo felt that she looked extremely adorable.

His eyes lit up and he went up to hit on her. "Hi, beautiful..."

Bai Shanshan turned around. When she saw that it was him, her gaze reflected anxiety, as if she was at a loss of what to do.

She jumped up like a fat rabbit and then charged out to the side, not caring about the direction she was running in.

Did he look so terrifying?

But why was it that even when a beautiful woman was escaping, she still looked a little adorable?

Chu Cimo suddenly felt a little curious and gave the club's manager a call. "Hi, Manager Kong. Help me look for someone. Mn, she looks a little fat and is very adorable..."

Chu Cimo was here to meet his white moonlight, but now, he decided to switch his target and like someone else instead!

Anyway, he had always been such an irresolute person!

After getting the manager to help him search for the woman, Chu Cimo went upstairs to the private room where the meetup was held.

There were already many people in the private room.

When they saw him, all of them came up to greet him.

Ten minutes later.

Bai Shanshan went upstairs. When she saw Yan Zijing, she asked, "Zijing, is the producer in this private room?"

Yan Zijing wore a devilish smile on her face. "That's right."

Yan Zijing had seen the location of Bai Shanshan's reunion gathering on her WeChat.

She had also discovered Bai Shanshan's secret a long time ago. Hence, she knew that Bai Shanshan had a crush on her classmate, Chu Cimo. However, after she became fat, she cut off connections with all her classmates.

Today, Yan Zijing wanted to let Bai Shanshan make a fool of herself in front of the person she had a crush on!

At the thought of this, Yan Zijing pushed Bai Shanshan forward, and she went to open the private room 999!

Bai Shanshan had her head lowered. "I'm sorry to have come late..."

As she said this, she looked up and saw her high school classmates!

Bai Shanshan's pupils constricted with fear, and she wanted to back off abruptly, but Yan Zijing was blocking the door. Yan Zijing smiled and said, "Bai Shanshan, it's been tough on you to be working for me. Therefore, I prepared this surprise for you to meet up with your classmates. Why don't you have a good chat with them?"

Chapter 109: The One He Really Liked Was Bai Shanshan!

Bai Shanshan was utterly dumbfounded.

She stood on the spot, stunned.

All her other classmates were astonished too. The females gathered together and privately pointed fingers at her, while the male students were more direct, shouting out loud.

"Bai Shanshan? You're Bai Shanshan? That's impossible..."

"Isn't Bai Shanshan the most beautiful girl in the school? How could she be this fatty?"

"My god, why has Bai Shanshan become so fat?"

"Why has the most beautiful girl in the school become like this?"

"Classmate? Did you enter the wrong room? You aren't that Bai Shanshan we know, right?"

"..."

Bai Shanshan was still familiar with these classmates' faces. Right now, their discussions and pointings caused her mind to instantly blank out.

She felt a little lightheaded as if all the scenes that were taking place before her eyes were crushing down on her. She felt giddy and was staggering a little.

It was as if all the air in the surroundings were sucked away, or as though she had fallen into water. She was unable to breathe normally, and all the oxygen in her lungs was being siphoned away slowly...

Just as she felt like she was about to drown, a hand suddenly grabbed her wrist. "Why does your complexion look so bad?"

The clear voice reached her ears and then it felt as if everything in front of her was slowly returning to normal. When her eyes finally regained focus, she saw that this person was Chu Cimo!

Bai Shanshan was given a fright and abruptly backed off once again.

Yan Zijing smiled and said, "She's just agitated from seeing all her classmates from the past. Shanshan, hurry up and breathe."

She pinched Bai Shanshan's arm, then smiled and explained, "Because Shanshan is too fat, she has some respiratory problems. It's fine. She just can't be too agitated."

Too fat... so much so that she was having problems with her body.

The moment this was said, all the classmates present started mumbling again.

"My god, what on earth has she been through?"

"How can a girl let herself become this fat within a few years?"

Someone also asked with good intention, "Shanshan, are you sick?"

Miss Shen had said that she was sick. However, when Miss Shen said this, it was with an affirmative tone and there was no pity in her eyes. On the other hand, at this moment, the eyes of the female classmate who had asked this question were filled with pity.

Yan Zijing sighed. "She's not sick. She has just gotten fat. You guys won't despise Shanshan, would you?"

"Why would we..."

"What a joke. Everyone has changed over the years..."

However, there was someone who couldn't help but scold, "Bai Shanshan, what happened to you? Aren't you being too undisciplined about eating? How can you become this fat? This isn't good for your body... You should try to lose some weight!"

Upon hearing this, Bai Shanshan's face instantly flushed up and she said softly, "I... I'm trying to..."

She looked like she was about to cry.

On the other hand, Yan Zijing only observed Chu Cimo.

He was staring at Bai Shanshan's changing expressions.

Rich second-generation heirs like him would only look at other people's appearances, right?

Therefore, Chu Cimo must despise Bai Shanshan now...

Yan Zijing was just thinking this when Chu Cimo turned and scolded the ex-classmate who said this. "Did she grow fat from eating your family's food? Why are you such a busybody? Moreover, a beautiful woman is still beautiful when they become fat. Unlike you, dark and ugly..."

The girl who was lecturing Bai Shanshan earlier instantly flushed. "Chu Cimo, you've gone overboard!"

"I've gone overboard? You're saying that I've gone overboard just because I've spoken the truth?"

"..."

The girl's eyes were filled with tears and she dashed out of the door.

Chu Cimo sneered. "People like her always like to shoot their mouths off!"

His words caused everyone else present to not dare to mock Bai Shanshan anymore.

After Chu Cimo was done, he looked toward Bai Shanshan, saying with a bright smile, "Why did you run when you saw me at the underground car park earlier? You changed so I didn't recognize you, but can't you recognize me? Come, come, sit beside me. It has been so long since we last met. Old classmates like us should reminisce and catch up. It has been very long since I last heard you speak..."

Chu Cimo pulled Bai Shanshan to the seat next to him. He then launched a kick at the guy who was seated there as he said, "Move."

That person immediately picked up his bowl and went off to an empty seat.

Chu Cimo had Bai Shanshan sit down. He then smiled as he looked at her. "How have you been all these years? Every time I sent you a WeChat message, you'd ignore me. What were you busy with?"

Yan Zijing. "???"

She frowned, not expecting that this would happen.

She knew of this young master from the Chu Family. He liked beautiful women and had countless girlfriends over the years. He was a player, so how could he be interested in a fatty?

Moreover, he looked like he didn't despise her at all...

Yan Zijing bit her lips.

Just then, someone who had been staring at her for a very long time suddenly asked, "Yan Zijing? You're Swallow, right?"

Yan Zijing turned and saw someone standing up excitedly. "I'm your fan! Oh, right! Brother Mo is also your fan! He listens to every song you sing!"

After saying that, the person looked at Chu Cimo. "Bro Mo, look who this is! It's Yan Zijing!"

Chu Cimo was originally fawning over Bai Shanshan. But when he heard this, he suddenly looked toward the door. "Yan Zijing?"

He shot up to his feet and looked at Yan Zijing with gleaming eyes!

"Hurry, hurry! Come sit down next to me!"

Chu Cimo then chased away the other person sitting on his other side and invited Yan Zijing over.

Yan Zijing. "?"

She walked over, feeling a little surprised as she took a seat next to Chu Cimo.

Chu Cimo's smile became even gentler. "I've always liked your songs. I'm your loyal fan! I didn't expect to see you in person. Miss Yan, do you eat prawns? Shall I peel some for you?"

In an instant, he fell in love with someone else again.

Chu Cimo had gotten into many relationships over the years.

However, there was something that no one knew. Amongst all the people he had been in a relationship with, regardless if they were beautiful, ugly, fat, or skinny, all of them had one common trait. That was, their voices resembled...

There was another thing that no one knew. The duration in which he was in a relationship with those people would generally not exceed a month. He hadn't even had any physical contact with them. He only liked them for their voice.

In the second year of junior high, he was once locked up in his school's broadcasting room. It was pitch-black in there.

Back then, he was claustrophobic and in an extreme state of panic.

Even when he called to ask for help, it would be at least half an hour before someone could come and save him.

And during this time, he had trouble breathing and felt like he wasn't going to make it. But then, he suddenly heard someone singing outside.

The voice was beautiful and clear, like that of a skylark. It made one feel warmth and accompaniment.

Ever since then, he couldn't forget that voice.

However, even after searching for many years, he hadn't been able to find out who that girl was.

Later on, he wooed Bai Shanshan because her voice resembled that singing voice a lot...

Right now, he was looking at the 95 kilograms Bai Shanshan with a 'filter' on his eyes. That was why he found her adorable and beautiful...

When he heard Yan Zijing's singing voice, he thought that he had found the girl he was looking for. However, after some investigations, he found out that Yan Zijing wasn't at their school that day. Therefore, she wasn't the one.

Despite this, Chu Cimo was still fawning over Yan Zijing. After peeling prawns for her, he smiled and said, "We have a KTV in our room. Miss Yan, why don't you sing a song for us?"

Yan Zijing. "!!"

Her expression seemed a little panicky and she suddenly let out a cough. "I'm sorry, Mr. Chu. I'm having some problems with my voice, and I can't sing these few days. Why not let Shanshan sing a song for you? She has the greatest resemblance in imitating my voice!"

"Alright, alright!"

Everyone looked toward Bai Shanshan. Before she could say anything, someone stuffed a microphone into her hand.

Chapter 110: Redemption

Chu Cimo then gently pulled along Bai Shanshan. She sat down while her heart was emotionally moved and also filled with shock.

She liked Chu Cimo.

She had liked him since junior high because he was always an extremely dazzling existence.

Chu Cimo's external appearance was undoubtedly top grade. He was even more handsome than celebrities. Even during junior high, when all the boys were still growing up, she already had her eye on him despite his skinny figure.

She had also discovered that Chu Cimo would grow nervous when taking the elevator.

Although he appeared normal on the surface, Bai Shanshan realized that this was called claustrophobia.

She remembered that the school had once organized a night party. On that day, Chu Cimo fell asleep while watching, and after the party was over, everyone returned respectively.

However, Chu Cimo never left.

At that time, she suspected that he might have been locked up in the hall. After all, he had fallen asleep there.

When she thought about his claustrophobia...

Bai Shanshan quickly ran to the hall and heard Chu Cimo making a phone call. "Why didn't you guys check to see if there are others here before you locked the door? You guys can even lock someone up? All of you must be drunk...Quickly come and open the door! ...What? You all need half an hour?... Ah, what do you mean that I must be afraid? How can that be possible? Stop joking and quickly come here to open it as soon as possible!"

Bai Shanshan. "..."

(This person has such an unyielding mouth.)

After that, she heard him singing in the room and knew that he was scared. Bai Shanshan then pondered. She knew that a young man would surely want some face, so if he were to discover that she knew he was afraid, he most probably would ignore her forever.

Hence, Bai Shanshan thought of a solution.

She sat at the staircase outside and started to sing.

She sang for half an hour until she saw a bright light and other people's voices coming from afar. It was only then did she run away.

Two months later, they went to the same senior high. Bai Shanshan wanted to go to the same university as Chu Cimo, hence, she put in all her effort and studied assiduously during her senior high years.

Her results were improving steadily, but there was always a distance between her and Chu Cimo.

Chu Cimo was either gaming every day or would be on the way to gaming. His learning time was two-thirds lesser compared to Bai Shanshan. Back then, Bai Shanshan studied fourteen to fifteen hours every day, on the other hand, it was already considered very good for Chu Cimo to study five hours per day.

But even so, Chu Cimo, who usually scored around the top 100 in his school, actually got first place in the entire school during the college entrance examination. He became one of the top five in Sea City and went to Tsinghua University.

At that time, this matter was considered pretty shocking.

Some people even privately said that Chu Cimo's family must have bought the exam questions in advance, or he must have bribed the examiners...In any case, despite everyone doubting Chu Cimo's results, Bai Shanshan trusted him.

She had been quietly paying attention to Chu Cimo, so she understood him very well.

Some people were born innately clever.

Although he looked frivolous, Chu Cimo would always spend a few days revising before a test began. Although sometimes his actions looked perfunctory and seemed to be going through the motions, Bai Shanshan knew that he was seriously studying.

Others might take an entire term to fill their brains with the relevant knowledge, but Chu Cimo could do the same a week before the examination.

Because he was pretty casual and didn't practice much for his yearly school tests, he would always rank around 100th rank.

Bai Shanshan worked so hard, but she could at most only get into the 70-plus ranking. But even so, for his sake, she still went to the same university in the capital.

After that, she saw Chu Cimo chasing a lot of girls in university. He had many girlfriends and gained a bad reputation. She then felt hurt and was eventually discovered by the talent agent Yan Zihao.

She was thinking that maybe if she became a celebrity, her status might be good enough for her to stand beside Chu Cimo as she could finally be worthy of him.

Hence, she decided to join the entertainment industry.

At the university, she was paying attention to Chu Cimo. His performance in terms of the arts, and his results were both very good. But during graduation, he suddenly gave up the chance to continue further studies and also gave up the opportunity to stay in the capital. He then resolutely returned to Sea City.

After that, he began living his life as a silkpants young master.

No matter how bad Chu Cimo's reputation was, he was still the second young master of the Chu Family, a target that everyone wanted to fawn over in Sea City. Although he appeared frivolous, Bai Shanshan knew he was actually very impressive.

He could do whatever he set his mind to.

Someone like this was indeed a dazzling existence.

Earlier, he had treated her like that most probably because he cared for her feelings, right? Could it be that he was still looking down on her in his heart?

The light that had just shone in Bai Shanshan's eyes dimmed once again at this instant.

"Shanshan, gogogo, sing a song!"

"Bai Shanshan, come on, sing a song!"

"I remember Bai Shanshan's voice is very pleasant. I just don't know if being fat would affect her voice?"

"I think it would have some effect. After all, fattiness would affect one's lungs..."

She lowered her head and could sense the eyes of everyone on her, including their mocking sneers and curious looks...

She could no longer hear the music from the KTV clearly.

Yan Zijing wasn't afraid that Bai Shanshan would sing her song privately. After all, the equipment in a KTV was different from the equipment on stage. Even if Bai Shanshan's voice sounded similar to 'hers', people would feel that Bai Shanshan was imitating her.

"Sing!"

"Haha, damn fatty. Quickly sing."

"This fatty is so ugly..."

"How can someone with your appearance stand on the stage?"

"Weak coward! Just give up!"

"Stop dieting. Give it up, you have no hope..."

Various voices 'drilled' into Bai Shanshan's mind. The urgings of her ex-classmates were mixed together with Yan Zijing and Yan Zihao's mocking voices...

She suddenly couldn't distinguish reality from the illusory.

Hence, she abruptly stood up and directly ran outside while ignoring the others!

She wasn't able to sing upon being stared at by so many people. Her throat wasn't able to emit any sound!

When Yan Zijing saw Bai Shanshan running out, a hint of astonishment appeared on her face. But after that, she revealed a contemplative look.

She looked at Chu Cimo. "Mr. Chu, Shanshan..."

Before she could finish speaking, Chu Cimo already stood up and chased after Bai Shanshan.

Yan Zijing's countenance sank.

Outside the door.

After Bai Shanshan left the room, she suddenly didn't know where she should go.

She panicked, and it felt as though she was drunk. Everything in her vision was warping. When she was pressing her hands against the wall for support, she suddenly felt that pair of warm hands holding her once more.

"Bai Shanshan, what's the matter with you?"

Chu Cimo's clear voice rang out once more in her ears.

Bai Shanshan felt even more agitated when she saw that it was him.

She knew that she currently cut a very sorry figure.

Although the weather was no longer so hot, she was fat. Hence, being nervous caused her to sweat a lot. She could feel her sweat drenching her clothes throughout her body.

Because of it, she pushed Chu Cimo away in a panic and fiercely pushed open the door leading to the stairway as she fled into it.

She didn't want to see anyone! Most of all Chu Cimo!

She wanted to head down, but her legs grew limp and she wasn't able to exert any strength. The only thing she could do was to curl her body and slowly lean against the wall as she squatted down, facing the corner.

She used her broad back to face the malice of the world.

Her body was trembling...

Her mind was in chaos...

But at this moment, a clear singing voice suddenly rang out "...Light is up ahead, we will head there together. Do you want to? Let's go! We have to advance courageously forward, not fearing any difficulties! ..."

This was a popular song ten years ago [Courageously Advancing Forward]. It was also the song Chu Cimo had sung those years ago when he was trapped inside the school hall.

She started and involuntarily started humming the song.