

## **Boss Mommy 121**

### **Chapter 121: Getting On The Stage!!**

Chu Cichen was taken aback.

He asked, "Why did she change clothes?"

"About this." Lu Cheng said angrily, "Someone's fan splashed her with water, and the livestream's viewers were all cheering. This fan is really a fool. She doesn't even know whom she has offended on behalf of her idol."

Fans often did things that couldn't be explained. Take for example the fan who splashed Shen Ruoqing with water. This fan had purposely streamed it live to attract attention.

Although she had been caught by the security guards and the police had been called in for this, she was still unrepentant. Instead, she felt proud and claimed that she had avenged her idol.

But it was also because of this that when Shen Ruoqing went on stage, not many people doubted the authenticity of this matter. Otherwise, it'd be troublesome to have to explain things.

Sometimes, people like to believe what they saw for themselves and not what other people said.

Chu Cichen then stood up and was heading out with large strides.

Lu Cheng was perplexed and asked, "Bro Chen, where are you going?"

"To the recording studio."

—

Jing Zhen had also seen that Weibo post when he was in the resting room.

Someone had gone to his Weibo account and asked him if he had taken advantage of the young lady. He was caught feeding her fruits and acting intimately with her. Was he trying to get into a new love relationship?

Jing Zhen's reply was very straightforward. [It's none of your business.]

These words caused him to become trending once more.

However, many people went to his Weibo account to scold him.

Shen Ruoqing didn't say anything nor took any action. Her gaze just had a hint of mockery.

Some of the singers around them had vaguely guessed their relationship and didn't do anything. Someone even said, "In this day and age, everyone on the Internet is a representative of righteousness. White Feather, don't pay them any heed."

Shen Ruoqing smiled at this person.

Just then, footsteps came to the door again. Shen Ruoqing then looked up and saw Bai Shanshan walking over slowly.

She looked a little shy. But when she saw Shen Ruoqing, she called out, "Shen... Teacher White Feather!"

Shen Ruoqing was surprised too. "Why have you come?"

Shen Qianhui, who was behind Bai Shanshan, also entered. "It's like this. I asked Bai Shanshan if she was keen to sign a contract with us, and we just signed the contract earlier. Now, she is a singer of Royal Ocean Entertainment! As Yan Zijing wasn't eliminated in the previous episode, this means that Miss Bai's voice wasn't eliminated, so she's here to continue to sing."

Shen Ruoqing secretly praised her mother's decisiveness.

Bai Shanshan's voice was definitely a contender for becoming a heavenly queen.

The show then started.

As Shen Ruoqing volunteered to leave the stage today, she would clarify things at the very end. In addition to the backstage issues that had taken place today, Shen Qianhui didn't dare to let Shen Ruoqing continue to wait at the judging panel. She feared that the agitated fans that had lost their rationality would hurt Shen Ruoqing by accident.

Therefore, Shen Ruoqing waited backstage.

The first few singers didn't have any objections to this, and the show progressed smoothly.

Bai Shanshan's turn was the third from the bottom.

Shen Ruoqing could tell that Bai Shanshan was very nervous, so she walked up to Bai Shanshan and said slowly, "Don't be anxious."

Bai Shanshan had gotten slimmer compared to yesterday, but the removal of the water retention in the earlier phase was almost over, so she was losing weight slowly, losing only one kilogram. However, this still gave her plenty of confidence.

She then nodded and slowly made her way up on stage as the host introduced her.

She stood on stage.

Upon looking down at the audience, her hand that was holding onto the microphone exerted a bit of strength. She took a deep breath and as the music played, her beautiful and clear voice rang out as well.

Listening to the wonderful melody, it was as if everyone could see Yan Zijing.

However, Bai Shanshan was unlike Yan Zijing. Each time Yan Zijing sang, there seemed to be a mismatched feeling.

Although Bai Shanshan was fat, she gave off a peaceful, quiet feeling, as if she stood aloof from all worldly affairs. Her disposition was a better match with her voice.

Yan Zijing, who was in the audience, narrowed her eyes. She suddenly curled her lips and said something to Dugu Xiao.

However, Dugu Xiao remained expressionless. Hearing her words, he immediately sent someone to get the job done.

Bai Shanshan was fully immersed in the song.

She showed very high standards in stage performances. Before she debuted, the teachers that Yan Zihao had hired for her were all professionals. They had taught her many techniques and trained her voice, form, and even imparted her with stage experience.

However, just as her song was about to reach a climax, she saw that at the very back of the audience, a few people were holding a banner with 'Fatty! Pig! Scram off!' written on it.

These few words caused her eyes to constrict and her mind to blank out. She forgot the rest of the lyrics she was supposed to sing.

...

She opened her mouth, feeling at a loss. She had missed the beat and wanted to salvage the situation but didn't know what to sing. Her gaze was entirely on that banner.

Boom.

A commotion broke out amongst the audience.

What was this situation? Had she forgotten the lyrics?

"Scram!" Someone suddenly took the lead and shouted.

Upon hearing this, Bai Shanshan's eyes turned red and she abruptly turned to run backstage.

"Eliminate! Eliminate!"

When such a situation occurred on stage, the singer was practically considered eliminated.

As the audience made sounds of disdain, Yan Zijing felt very proud. She then posted on Weibo to mock Bai Shanshan.

Yan Zijing?: [Bai Shanshan's mentality is weak. She isn't able to perform on stage at all. Even if someone like her were to debut, who would dare to write songs for her? Wouldn't they be scared that she'd forget the lyrics in the middle of the song? It's impossible for someone like her to reach my height!]

Yan Zijing really had plenty of ways to mock others.

On stage, the host quickly helped to fill in for Bai Shanshan. "It does happen often for singers to forget the lyrics. Regrettably, this might be where it ends for Bai Shanshan. Next, let us welcome Dark Shadow!"

Dark Shadow was Jing Zhen.

Jing Zhen went on stage amidst the commotion. The host told him to say some ruthless words, and he was about to say something when someone from the audience suddenly shouted, "Do you really have an affair with White Feather? Is White Feather a third party?"

“...”

Under such a situation, most people would pretend that they hadn't heard this and ignore it.

The host was about to say something to warm up the atmosphere, but before she could say anything, Jing Zhen said, "It's none of your business."

His reply was the exact same as his post on Weibo.

The audience started booing again.

However, Jing Zhen paid them no heed and gestured to the musicians at the side.

The music started playing and he started singing.

However, the audience was in no mood to listen to him singing. All of them were discussing amongst themselves loudly.

"Isn't Jing Zhen too arrogant? This is his wife's show!"

"I heard that in the entertainment circle, couples would play around with others respectively. Maybe his wife also has a lot of gigolos!"

"It's no wonder he can't become popular!"

“...”

No one listened to the song seriously, but Jing Zhen was very calm. Despite the situation, he still finished the song seriously. After he was done, he bowed.

When the host was planning to get on stage, Jing Zhen suddenly grinned and spoke into the microphone, "Next, let us welcome the last participant, White Feather!"

After saying that, Jing Zhen moved to the edge of the stage and stretched his arm out for Shen Ruoqing.

Shen Ruoqing raised her brows.

She then looped her arm around Jing Zhen's and went up the stage.

Their action caused a great uproar amongst the audience!!!

## **Chapter 122: Hello Everyone, I am Anonymous!**

When Jing Zhen was up on the stage performing, Shen Ruoqing was actually consoling Bai Shanshan backstage.

She didn't directly ask Bai Shanshan to come and sing after that night. It was actually because she was worried that Bai Shanshan's psychological problems had yet to be cured. That day, Bai Shanshan could go up the stage and sing because she didn't want to feel aggrieved. Her mind was filled with hot blood then.

And as expected, she got scared and didn't dare to head up today.

Bai Shanshan lowered her head. At this moment, her eyes were red, and she cried terribly. She then bit her lips and spoke, "I...I really can't as expected...they still despise me!"

Shen Ruojing sighed. "Actually, my plan is for you to go up the stage after you have fully succeeded in losing weight. But since you've made this decision, you shouldn't regret it. You can do it."

Bai Shanshan shook her head. "I can't. The moment I saw the banner, I knew I couldn't do it. I'm too useless...Ruojing, I'm really useless..."

Shen Ruojing felt very helpless when she saw her like this. She truly didn't know how to console Bai Shanshan.

However, just when she was pondering, she heard Bai Shanshan saying, "For someone like me, the stage has given me many chances, but I couldn't grasp them well. Yan Zijing is correct. There won't be any composers writing songs for me! I have no future...I won't be able to become a celebrity..."

"I've said I will write for you," Shen Ruojing spoke with determination.

She wanted to explain something more, but she heard Jing Zhen finish singing his song and saying things like wanting to invite her up. Hence, Shen Ruojing looked at Bai Shanshan and spoke seriously, "You have to believe me, you have the best voice I've ever heard."

After saying this, she directly headed up the stage.

Bai Shanshan stood stunned at her original location.

At this moment, a figure suddenly appeared behind her. Yan Zihao knew that Yan Zijing would come today. This was why he had intentionally come here.

Dugu Xiao's security was too tight and he couldn't get near there. Hence, he had come backstage and unexpectedly heard their conversation.

A moment later, he mocked, "Who doesn't know how to brag? Bai Shanshan, I've already said it. Zijing's mentality is good and stable. With her being in front and you at the back, the two of you cooperated excellently. She was about to become a heavenly queen, but you just had to jump out. Now, you can't even sing or go up the stage. A singer that can only release songs but not sing live will never get the title 'heavenly queen'. So, things are indeed what you have expected. There won't be any more composers writing songs for you. Do you regret this?"

Bai Shanshan looked at him.

Her husband had changed completely to the extent she couldn't recognize him.

(No, he has never changed before. He has always been so insidious and scheming.)

Bai Shanshan didn't want things to get too ugly between them. After all, he was still Xiaoqi's father. For the sake of her daughter, she only wanted to divorce peacefully.

She said, "White Feather has said she would write songs for me."

"Her?" Yan Zijing sneered. "What song can she write? Even if she really knows a little music, how can a song written by a newbie be popular?"

Bai Shanshan lowered her head and didn't want to argue with him. She only said, "I trust her."

Shen Ruoqing said she would cure her illness and indeed, Bai Shanshan really became slimmer.

Since Shen Ruoqing said that she would write a song for her now, the song would surely be popular.

Yan Zihao still wanted to say something, but a commotion rang out in front.

Even he couldn't help but glance over...

—

On the stage, Shen Ruoqing openly stood together with Jing Zhen.

This caused the emotions of all the audience below to 'explode'.

Everyone opened their eyes wide and stared at the scene up the stage, revealing expressions of disbelief.

"My god, could it be that Jing Zhen has divorced? Are the two of them planning to go public with their relationship?"

"What situation is this? Isn't linking arms a little too intimate?"

"If Director Shen knew about this, would she come up the stage together?"

"..."

The bullet screen of the live stream was flooded with comments!

In fact, the viewership rate this time was even higher compared to the time when Yan Zijing was exposed! This was because everyone had long since felt unhappy about White Feather and really wanted to know who the hell this newbie was.

They compared her with many newbies, especially so for new singers and actors. In any case, those who could appear on the show were definitely artists who had already debuted. However, they couldn't match anyone to her, so everyone was very curious about White Feather's identity!

They were waiting for her to reveal her identity today, so they could go to her main Weibo account and start scolding her.

—Are all third parties in this era so audacious?

—I don't know why, but I suddenly felt that Jing Zhen is very handsome! Hahaha, although he is scum for betraying his wife, being able to stand on the stage like this is also a type of courage...

—Wow, are they going to cheat blatantly in public?

...

...

This matter has drawn the attention of a certain department.

The leader frowned and instructed the people below him, "Go and investigate the matter clearly! Right now, the morals and values of the audience are all proper ones. As an artiste, one has to pay attention to their own values. If that actor really cheated on his wife, seal him completely. He is not to appear in any more shows!"

"Yes..."

A subordinate was currently watching the live stream through his phone. "There's no need for us to check. Let's wait and hear what they will say!"

—

At this moment, outside the venue, a Porsche sped over.

For the first time, Chu Cichen didn't bring his bodyguards with him as he felt their movements to be too slow. He then drove and sped over. After getting out of his car, he swiftly strode toward the venue where the show was taking place.

In the audience seats.

After Shen Ruoqing and Jing Zhen went up the stage, Yan Zijing grew excited. She pointed at Shen Ruoqing and spoke to Dugu Xiao, "517, do you see her? Help me settle her! Today, I want to make sure her reputation is in tatters. I want her to vanish from this world!"

However, Dugu Xiao's only response was an abrupt straightening of his body.

—

On the stage.

Shen Ruoqing and Jing Zhen had no idea about the feelings that the people below were feeling.

When the audience made a commotion, the host was also startled. She then walked onto the stage and asked, "Teacher White Feather, what song will you be performing today?"

Shen Ruoqing lowered her gaze and calmly spoke, "I won't be singing today. I'm going to quit the competition."

The host has long since received a notification from the director. Hence, she continued on the topic.

"Oh, then can I ask you a question? Are you an actress or a singer?"

Shen Ruoqing quietly replied, "Neither."

The audience below was dumbfounded once more.

"Neither? What is she then?"

"Yeah, only artists who have debuted can be on this show...could they have found a random amateur?"

"If that's the case, the program team is just too nonsensical!"

"Currently, I don't care about these. I only want to know what is the relationship she has with Jing Zhen!"

The host was stunned as well. "In that case, your identity is...?"

Shen Ruoqing's lips curled as her gaze stared at everyone below. "A composer."

"Ah?"

The host didn't expect a composer to actually participate in this show. At this time, Shen Qianhui's instructions rang out in the host's earpiece. "Ask her what is her relationship with Jing Zhen."

The host was about to cry.

(Is this question something that can be asked? Director Shen would probably be angry, right?)

Just when she was hesitating, Shen Ruoqing suddenly took off her mask. Her cold-looking but beautiful face abruptly appeared in the vision of everyone.

A huge commotion exploded forth once more.

—Damn! This sister is so beautiful! Why is she willing to be a third party with such good looks?

—Wait, she couldn't be...

—Hmm, who was she?

After that, the audience and the millions of people watching the live stream heard her slowly saying, "Hello everyone, I'm Anonymous."

### **Chapter 123: Want To Kill Her? You Aren't Worthy**

The place suddenly fell quiet completely.

By right, composers wouldn't be very famous, but it was different for Anonymous. Back then, to get into her good books and attract her attention, many singers had come up with all sorts of tricks.

Anonymous was very mysterious and no one had her contact information. The only platform they could contact her was Weibo.

As a result, everyone tried to curry up to her on the public platform, causing Anonymous to become famous.

Although it had been more than five years, she appeared recently and had a wave of popularity. Therefore, everyone knew her.

Even though some of them didn't, there'd be people next to them to help explain the situation.

Suddenly, everyone looked at Shen Ruoqing. Their eyes opened wide and looked to be at a loss.

Even the host was taken aback as well and she looked at Shen Ruoqing in astonishment. Teacher White Feather was Anonymous?

She was Director Shen and Jing Zhen's daughter?



While everyone was dumbfounded, Jing Zhen raised his chin and said very arrogantly, "Hello everyone, I'm Anonymous's father!"

The shocking atmosphere from earlier was instantly messed up by his words. The audience broke out laughing.

Even the bullet curtain was covered in "hahahaha".

However, Jing Zhen didn't mind but said outright, "It's none of your business when I'm feeding my daughter fruits."

Shen Ruoqing didn't like to eat snacks. She was very regulated with her retirement life. However, Jing Zhen insisted on getting her to try the fruits that the production team had prepared. Now, he used a toothpick to feed her some.

Under everyone's eyes, Shen Ruoqing had no choice but to eat it.

However, even if this wasn't the situation, what was wrong with a father feeding his daughter some fruits?

Everyone immediately fell silent.

The host finally returned to her senses. She returned to the stage, looked at Shen Ruoqing, and then asked, "Teacher White Feather, do you have anything you would like to say?"

Shen Ruoqing was silent for a moment before suddenly saying, "If one doesn't know the entire picture, they shouldn't comment. Doing right or wrong depends on oneself, leaving others to praise or blame. No need to care about gains or losses."

These words hit one right in the soul when spoken with her indifferent voice.

Everyone who had scolded her in the past, both those who were at the scene as well as the people on the Internet, had their faces flushed red.

A momentary silence appeared on the bullet curtain as well.

—

This sudden turnaround caught all platforms off guard.

It took up four to five spots on Weibo's hot searches. #WhiteFeatherAnonymous#, #Jing ZhenIsAnonymous'sFather#, #Feedingdaughterfruits#, #Daughterisfather'smistress#, and other hashtagged terms took the entertainment circle by storm.

Everyone across the country was thrown into a frenzy.

However, Anonymous had closed her Weibo account a long time ago, and she hadn't logged into her account for so many years either.

With nowhere to vent their enthusiasm, all of the netizens gushed to Jing Zhen's Weibo account to follow him and leave their comments.

— I almost died from agitation due to Anonymous's face reveal today! I also almost laughed to death because of her father!

— It's none of your business. Hahaha!

Jing Zhen's 'it's none of your business' was instantly made into sticker packs and shared around.

Someone also started to add commentaries to the four photos that Yan Zijing had posted on Weibo.

In the first picture, Jing Zhen stumbled a little when going up the stage. White Feather held him by the arm. (Father, why are you walking like this? Have you gotten old?)

In the second picture, Jing Zhen got close to White Feather's ear and was saying something to her intimately. (Daughter, what would you like to eat tonight? Anything!)

In the third picture, Jing Zhen picked up a piece of apple with a toothpick and fed it to White Feather. (Eating more fruits replenishes vitamin C!)

In the fourth picture, which had just been taken earlier, White Feather patted Jing Zhen on the shoulder gently. (Father, I'll be leaving. Good luck!)

These commentaries appeared on the hot search as well, together with a Jing Zhen emoticon, replying to Yan Zijing, "This is the interaction between us father and daughter. It's none of your business."

—

A certain department.

The leader had watched the entire live broadcast and couldn't help but laugh. "They have a good father and daughter relationship. How is it any business to the netizens? The Internet these days really needs to be put in order!"

—

In a certain detention center.

The fan who had splashed Shen Ruoqing with water was previously very aggressive and arrogant, even when the police officers were trying to preach to her.

However, a police officer suddenly came in and talked about the series of events that were posted on the Internet. The officer who was preaching to the fan immediately looked at the fan with a complicated expression. "White Feather has done a face reveal. Do you know who she is?"

The fan sneered. "No one has the right to critique my idol!"

"She's Anonymous."

"..."

20 minutes later, the fan's regretful voice rang out in the interrogation room. "I was wrong!!!"

—

Backstage.

Yan Zihao was stupefied when he heard the voices coming from the stage. He was flabbergasted.

White Feather was Anonymous?

He looked at Bai Shanshan in disbelief. "Did you know about her identity long ago?"

Bai Shanshan was also a little startled. She only knew that Shen Ruoqing was going to write songs for her. She never knew that Shen Ruoqing was Anonymous!

It was no wonder Shen Ruoqing had told her so confidently not to be afraid.

That was true. With Anonymous writing songs for her, would she still care for other composers?! Of course not!

Bai Shanshan's eyes turned red.

That was right. Why was she feeling inferior...

Even Teacher Anonymous recognized her voice, so why did she have to care about her figure?

Bai Shanshan bit her lips. At this moment, she finally figured things out.

—

At the Chu Manor.

Toward the end of the show's broadcast, Chu Tianye and Chu Yu were already back from school.

Right now, the three children were staring at the screen together with Matriarch Chu.

The moment Shen Ruoqing did the face reveal, three of them instantly cried out agitatedly.

"Mommy is the coolest!"

"Mommy is amazing!"

"Jingjing is too incredible!"

Chu Xiaomeng raised her head quietly and realized that her brothers and grandmother were all looking at her. She could only hug her dinosaur soft toy tightly and said softly, "Mommy is the most beautiful!"

After Chu Xiaomeng said this, the other three turned their heads away in satisfaction, continuing to watch the show.

—

Below the stage.

Yan Zijing stared at the stage in bewilderment.

Why had she never considered the fact that White Feather was Anonymous? But thinking back carefully, she felt that every detail that had taken place was indeed proof that White Feather was Anonymous.

However, who'd expect that Teacher Anonymous, who had a great reputation, would appear as a participant on the stage?

Yan Zijing's objective in attending this show was to do Shen Qianhui a favor and then get Teacher Anonymous to write a song for her. However, it turned out that she had lost her chance to get close to Teacher Anonymous right from the start!

Yan Zijing felt a burning sensation on her face. It felt as though she had just gotten slapped.

She then looked at the stage viciously.

So why didn't Shen Ruoqing state her identity right from the start? Was Shen Ruoqing purposely trying to act weak and then deal a big blow to Yan Zijing later on? So that she would be embarrassed?

Yan Zijing turned and looked at Dugu Xiao angrily, her voice unknowingly turning sharper as she said, "517! Kill this woman for me! I want her dead!"

However, after Yan Zijing said this, she noticed that the person next to her didn't show any reaction.

She turned and met a pair of pitch-black and deep eyes. Dugu Xiao said slowly, "Want to kill her? You aren't worthy."

—

On stage, Shen Ruoqing couldn't be bothered to say much. After saying those lines, she left coolly.

The host announced Shen Ruoqing's withdrawal from the show. Therefore, all the other guests advanced to the next round.

However, no one who was present was in the mood to continue listening to what the host had to say.

The moment Shen Ruoqing got off stage, she saw a big and tall figure standing there like he was waiting for her. It was none other than Chu Cichen!

#### **Chapter 124: The Butterfly Tattoo On The Shoulder**

Chu Cichen always had a group of people surrounding him when he appeared. But this time, he was actually standing there alone.

Shen Ruoqing felt somewhat astonished. She then took two steps forward and asked with a smile on her face, "Why are you here?"

Just as the sound of her voice rang out, Chu Cichen grabbed her arm and spoke in a low voice, "Leave with me."

Shen Ruoqing. "?"

She frowned but didn't speak. All of a sudden, a group of people rushed over.

Over ten bodyguards in black rushed over to clear the area. They then surrounded Chu Cichen and Shen Ruoqing.

Shen Ruoqing frowned and just when she was subconsciously about to stand in front of Chu Cichen, the man actually pulled her behind him protectively.

“...”

Shen Ruoqing cocked her head and pondered.

Given his fighting standards a few years ago when he tried fighting those gangsters, he probably wasn't a match for the professional bodyguards here, right?

Just when she was pondering, a familiar silhouette appeared before her.

Dugu Xiao walked over. He hugged his arms, but his eyes were fixated on Shen Ruoqing, making her frown slightly.

Chu Cichen's feet shifted as he stood between Dugu Xiao and Shen Ruoqing.

Only then did Dugu Xiao look at him.

He started slightly. “Mr. Chu, why would you be here?”

He then cast another glance at Shen Ruoqing. “Is this Miss Shen your girlfriend?”

Girlfriend...

Shen Ruoqing raised her brows and looked at Chu Cichen's back.

The man's shoulders were broad and gave off a sense of security.

After that, she heard him coldly speaking. “She is the mother of my children.”

“...”

Shen Ruoqing's eyes flashed with disappointment. (He always says this, can't he have something new to say?)

“It seems that you guys are not married.” Dugu Xiao's lips curled into an evil smile. His deep eyes then flickered with disdain. “In that case, Mr. Chu, please be on your way. I wish to play a bit with Miss Shen.”

Shen Ruoqing's expression turned sharp.

She heard hints of frivolity in his tone.

At this moment, Dugu Xiao had twenty people on his side while Chu Cichen was alone. Chu Cichen was clearly disadvantaged, but he spoke out with no hesitation, “Impossible.”

Dugu Xiao frowned. It was as though he had just heard a joke. A smile then appeared on his face a moment later. “Originally, I didn't plan to make trouble for the Chu Family upon my return this time around. Are you sure my request is impossible?”

An intense killing intent suddenly radiated from him.

However, it seemed like Chu Cichen didn't feel it. He stood securely before Shen Ruoqing. “I'm sure.”

Dugu Xiao narrowed his eyes before involuntarily laughing. “You must be courting death.”

As the sound of his voice rang out, he waved his hands and over ten bodyguards immediately moved closer to Chu Cichen and Shen Ruoqing.

Shen Ruoqing wasn't concerned as she was still able to handle these guards. But when she saw Chu Cichen's composed manner, she couldn't help but ask, "Are your men arriving soon?"

"Nope," Chu Cichen replied.

After his return to the country, Chu Cichen wanted to keep a low profile, hence, the number of people around him never surpassed eight.

However, he gave no regard to these guards. It was just that he didn't want to reveal his strength, so he calmly said, "However, 'they' will arrive soon."

Shen Ruoqing. "Who?"

As her question was asked, the sound of police sirens rang out. After that, a group of police officers rushed in. "Who called the police and said that there's a gathering of people here making trouble?"

Chu Cichen coldly said, "Me."

Shen Ruoqing. "???"

Dugu Xiao. "???"

Chu Cichen escorted Shen Ruoqing and walked toward the police officers. He then pointed at Dugu Xiao. "I suspect that they harbor malicious intentions toward me and...Miss Shen. So, please protect us and send us home."

In the country, he had always been a law-abiding good citizen.

Since he could easily resolve the matter, why was there a need for him to start trouble?

The police immediately looked at Dugu Xiao.

Dugu Xiao frowned and lifted his arms. "Officers, we didn't take any action. I merely want to chat with Miss Shen."

"She doesn't seem to want to chat with you." After the police officer said that, he looked at Chu Cichen and Shen Ruoqing. "Alright, I'll send the two of you home."

As a result, Chu Cichen didn't even need to act, and they were both escorted away safely.

Before Chu Cichen stepped out of the door, Dugu Xiao suddenly spoke, "Mr. Chu."

Chu Cichen turned his head.

Dugu Xiao's expression turned cold. "Do you know the consequences of offending me?"

Chu Cichen's gaze turned heavy, but he showed no fear. "I'm actually really yearning to experience Mr. Dugu's methods."

Their gazes met. If their gazes were corporeal attacks, the space between them would have transformed into mountains of blades and fiery oceans.

A long time later, Chu Cichen retracted his gaze and followed Shen Ruoqing out the door.

After they left, a person near Dugu Xiao moved closer to him. "This Chu Cichen doesn't seem to be someone simple."

"So what?" Dugu Xiao coldly said, "The Chu Corporation...is a little interesting."

At this moment, Yan Zijing also walked over. "Mr. Dugu, Shen Ruoqing dares to be so rude to you, you..."

Before she could finish speaking, Dugu Xiao suddenly grabbed her neck. His eyes narrowed as he cocked his head and grinned. "Pay attention to how you act and talk at every moment."

Yan Zijing was scared by his abrupt actions. She was filled with dread as she nodded. "Okay, okay..."

Only then did Dugu Xiao release her.

The group of them returned to their villa in the suburbs after that.

After getting out of the car, Yan Zijing inhaled deeply. Just when she was preparing to head to the living lounge, she saw several women in red dresses there. They were all wearing golden phoenix masks.

Someone passed a cup of coffee to Dugu Xiao and arrogantly commanded, "517, drink the tea!"

Dugu Xiao laughed. "This is coffee."

"Drink when I tell you to!" That person icily stated, "517, I saw a branded handbag today."

"Okay, buy it...I'll buy you everything you want." Dugu Xiao's voice was very gentle.

"517, I want a handbag too! Why do you only buy for her?"

"517, me too!"

A few more women in red came over.

Dugu Xiao was still as gentle as ever. "Sure, buy...I'll buy them all for you..."

Another person who stood outside the crowd clearly wanted it too. She then took a step forward and her voice subconsciously softened as she spoke, "517, I..."

Bang!

All of a sudden, Dugu Xiao stretched out his leg and kicked the woman's stomach!

The woman flew through the air and smashed heavily onto the ground, coughing up fresh blood.

Dugu Xiao glared at her gloomily. "Y...you are wrong. She would never use such a pleading tone."

He waved his hands and a guard from the side walked over to the woman, pulling her outside.

"I was mistaken. Mr. Dugu, I was mistaken! Please give me one more chance! 517, I was mistaken..."

However, Dugu Xiao didn't speak again.

A sharp scream then rang out. The women here were all instantly frightened, including Yan Zijing. All of them involuntarily shivered.

Yan Zijing's entire body was shaking.

Mad man!

Dugu Xiao was a mad man!

Dugu Xiao's gaze turned heavy as he looked at this bunch of women. He suddenly lost his temper.  
"Scram!"

The women immediately scattered and ran frenziedly up the stairs.

"They don't resemble her. Not a single one of them resembles her!" Dugu Xiao smashed the cup of coffee in his hand to the ground in rage!

All of a sudden, he recalled Shen Ruoqing whom he saw today...

When that woman was masked, her revealed chin truly resembled her. Even her voice sounded very alike. If it wasn't for the fact that she didn't have a butterfly tattoo on her shoulder, he would definitely think that she had revived...

(Only she resembles her...)

Dugu Xiao lowered his gaze.

He definitely had to obtain that woman!

—

At this moment, Shen Ruoqing and Chu Cichen were on their way back to the Chu Manor.

Chu Cichen was staring fixedly at Shen Ruoqing's shoulders...

### **Chapter 125: The Secret Concealed By The Powder Foundation**

Back when Chu Cichen had glanced from a distance away, he hadn't realized it. But as he came near, he discovered that there were clear signs of powder foundation on Shen Ruoqing's shoulder.

It was unknown why, but a hint of hope suddenly rose in his heart.

(Could she be...)

Just as this thought arose, she suddenly turned her head and lifted her eyebrows. "What's wrong?"

Chu Cichen stayed silent for a moment before saying, "Nothing much."

She had died.

He personally saw that explosion...

Was he drunk earlier? What nonsense was he thinking about?



Although she resembled her a lot when wearing the red dress and golden mask, it didn't matter. Wasn't it because Shen Ruoqing resembled her that he had lost control of himself in the scheme against him those years ago?

Chu Cichen faintly remembered that after he was schemed against those years ago, there was a woman who threw herself at him. However, he pushed her aside. After that...for some reason, the woman suddenly became her, hence, he fell into a daze.

This was also why he didn't immediately object back then when Lin Wanru told him that he had slept with two women that night.

So, he didn't dare to have such hope.

He lowered his gaze and the woman's voice rang out once more. "Why are you here today?"

Chu Cichen explained, "I knew Dugu Xiao would target you when I saw you wearing that attire..."

Shen Ruoqing. "What do you mean?"

"What's wrong with my attire?"

Chu Cichen pursed his lips. "Dugu Xiao has a fetish. He likes collecting beautiful women, and all of them are dressed in red and have to wear golden masks. They are all kept in his condo to serve him..."

"What?" Shen Ruoqing's eyes widened. After that, she cursed in rage, "Pervert!"

Did Dugu Xiao hate her so much?

He hated her so much to the extent that even after she died, he still found so many people to impersonate her, so they could serve him. Was this done for the sake of humiliating her?

A hint of rage rose in Shen Ruoqing's heart.

Chu Cichen remained silent for a moment before adding, "Now that he has his eyes on you, he won't give up so quickly. Shen Ruoqing, it's best that you stay in the Chu Manor for a while."

Shen Ruoqing's anger faded as she looked at Chu Cichen. A current of warmth then flowed forth from the depths of her heart again.

Although the Chu Family was the number one family in Sea City, their strength was still much weaker when compared to Dugu Xiao's. However, he was actually willing to offend Dugu Xiao for her sake...

Shen Ruoqing didn't want to implicate him, so she said, "No need, he cannot do anything to me."

Yet, Chu Cichen's tone turned heavy. "His methods are ruthless. He even dared to get people to abduct you in broad daylight today. I'm sure he has found your address. So, it is better for you to move into the Chu Manor, so I can rest my heart at ease."

"..."

Shen Ruoqing suddenly curled her lips and contemplated for a while. "Alright then."

Dugu Xiao could be completely ruthless as long as he achieved his objectives. In this world, most probably only her and that person could control him. Since the Chu Family had offended him today for her sake, he would definitely not spare the Chu Family.

Since that was the case, as long as she stayed in the Chu Manor, she would be able to protect her children and the people of the Chu Family.

After seeing that she agreed, Chu Cichen heaved a sigh of relief.

Then the police car directly sent the two of them to the Chu Manor.

When the two of them entered the living lounge, Matriarch Chu was worried. "Why were you guys escorted back by the police? Is there some trouble?"

Chu Tianye also immediately grew nervous. "Mommy, could it be that you've done tax evasion?"

As his voice rang out, Chu Cimo, who had just woken up, involuntarily laughed. "How much income could your mother possibly have? How can she even tax evade? You should be asking this question to your father!"

Chu Cimo was worried about Bai Shanshan, hence, he had been waiting at her home downstairs these past two nights. He would only come back to sleep during the morning.

And today when Bai Shanshan went up the stage, she basically didn't tell this to Chu Cimo.

At this moment, he had just woken up and his hair looked like a bird's nest. He rubbed his eyes and stretched lazily. "Mother, is there any food to eat? I'm so hungry. I still have to go out after I'm done eating..."

Matriarch Chu immediately scolded him, "You only know how to fool around every night. Did you spend the entire night playing games again?"

"What?!" Chu Cimo touched his chin. "I'm pursuing my white moonlight!"

Matriarch Chu suddenly grew interested and sat down opposite him. "Which family's girl has caught your eyes this time? When will you be bringing her back home to see me? Don't be the same as your brother and act recklessly outside. He doesn't take responsibility for the girl and even has kids prior to marriage!"

Chu Cichen, who was being scolded, simply ignored it. When he arrived on the second floor, he suddenly instructed the butler, "Prepare a room for Miss Shen."

As his voice rang out, Matriarch Chu's eyes instantly shone.

She abruptly turned to look at Shen Ruoqing before turning back to Chu Cichen. "Is Jingjing going to stay at our home? That's good, this is something good!"

Shen Ruoqing politely smiled. "Aunty, I will have to impose on you during this period."

"What do you mean by that? I will only be happy if you stay! The number of females here is just too few!" Matriarch Chu was extremely passionate. She stood up and instructed the butler, "Clean the room next to Little Meng."

The butler nodded.

Chu Cimo suddenly moved closer to Shen Ruojing. "Hey, how is Bai Shanshan today? Is she okay?"

When Shen Ruojing thought of how Bai Shanshan got scared on stage, she sighed. "Actually, she's not doing so well."

"Ah?" Chu Cimo was stunned. "What happened to her? Didn't she grow slimmer today? But then again, it's only to be expected. Your method probably can only allow her to see some short-term effects. How about this? You should stabilize her emotions while I look for a professional doctor to ask about fast and effective slimming methods! I remember that there are a few high technologies overseas we can use. There is a method of freezing fats. I can go and investigate more..."

"..." Seeing how Chu Cimo did not trust her at all, Shen Ruojing counter-asked, "Didn't you watch [Masked Singers] today?"

Chu Cimo. "I just woke up, how would I have the time to watch?"

"Go and watch it now."

"Oh, okay."

After Matriarch Chu finished with her instructions, she looked at Chu Cimo again. "When will you be inviting your white moonlight to our house exactly...?"

"No rush, wait a little while more."

"Wait for what? How can you be so irresponsible to a girl?"

Chu Cimo casually spoke, "I'm waiting for her to get a divorce!"

"..."

"..."

The room immediately fell silent.

Chu Cimo finally discovered that his words sounded wrong, hence, he quickly rushed out. Matriarch Chu angrily shouted, "How can you break up the marriage of others? Don't tell me you are the third party?!"

Chu Cimo ran as he shouted, "No, no. This is why I'm waiting for her to be divorced before I marry her!"

"..."

—

Upon learning that Shen Ruojing would stay in the Chu Manor for a while, the three children were all incredibly excited. The three of them kept staying in her room to help her with moving stuff. Finally, all of them lay on her bed and fell asleep with her beside them.

Chu Cichen could hear the lively sounds from her room just when he was coming down from his study.

His footsteps paused slightly as he subconsciously walked nearer. When he knocked on the door, he heard the woman within inviting him to enter. "Come in."

Only then did he push the room's door open.

Shen Ruojing was clad in a loose-fitting set of pajamas. Just when Chu Cichen entered, Chu Tianye lunged at her and directly tugged the pajamas, causing Shen Ruojing to reveal her shoulder.

Chu Cichen subconsciously wanted to avert his gaze, but the instant he saw her shoulder, he was stunned!

### **Chapter 126: What Happened Those Years Ago?**

He saw a scar on Shen Ruojing's shoulder.

It looked very ugly and seemed to be caused by a burn.

He frowned and asked, "That is?"

"Oh." Shen Ruojing casually pulled her clothes up. "I scaled my shoulder due to being careless when I was a child."

When she was a child...

Chu Cichen touched his chin.

After seeing that his expression wasn't too good, Shen Ruojing unhappily asked, "Is it very ugly?"

Could it be that this man was despising her?

She didn't even despise him for not remembering her, okay?

As he pondered, Chu Cichen shook his head. "No."

After that, he felt that he had thought too much. There was a butterfly tattoo on 518's shoulder, and it looked much bigger compared to the scar.

If this scar came about from the tattoo removal, it ought to be larger than the tattoo and not smaller...

(What was I thinking exactly?)

He personally watched 518 dying before his eyes. Wasn't the reason Dugu Xiao looked for various women so crazily now just to see a shadow of her on them?

Chu Cichen praised himself for being different. Dugu Xiao's method was disrespectful to her. But actually, he had also always been searching for her shadow on Shen Ruojing...

Because the resemblance was just too uncanny.

Through these years, it wasn't that he had never encountered anyone resembling 518. It was just that he had no feelings for them.

She was the only one.

The two of them were too alike, in fact, he even felt like they were the same person, and this caused him to involuntarily pay attention to her as he tried his best to control the impulse in his heart. However, he clearly knew that all these emotions he was feeling were because of 518...

He couldn't continue to make mistakes.

Chu Cichen was struggling in his heart while the dispute in the room continued.

Chu Tianye hugged Shen Ruoqing. "I don't care, I want to sleep with mommy! It has been a long time since I slept with mommy!"

Chu Yu quietly sighed. "I have never slept with mommy before. What sort of feeling would it be if I got to sleep with mommy?!"

Shen Ruoqing was immediately moved by his words.

She then looked at Chu Yu.

Chu Tianye frowned. (It's happening again! This fellow only knows how to act pitiful!)

Chu Xiaomeng, who was hugging her soft toy, was observing their behavior. She sighed. "Brothers, we are no longer three years old. We have all grown up, so we shouldn't cling to mommy."

"I'm merely five!" Chu Tianye argued. "I'm still a small kid!"

Chu Yu also nodded. "Males and females are only considered to have grown up after they reach seven years old. So, we have to cherish this period before we are seven."

"Right, so I'll be sleeping with mommy tonight!" Chu Tianye disputed.

Chu Yu. "We can take turns. For example, you can sleep with mommy on Monday, Wednesday, and Friday. I'll sleep with mommy on Tuesday, Thursday, Saturday...Or mommy can choose herself."

Chu Xiaomeng was like a transparent person and spoke, "I feel that mommy just has to flip the cards over. Whomever she flips later will have to wash themselves clean and sleep with her..."

After Chu Xiaomeng said that, the other two immediately felt that this was true.

Chu Tianye laughed loudly. "I'm the concubine!"

He then pointed to Chu Yu. "You are a lesser concubine that just ascended."

After that, he looked at Chu Xiaomeng, "Hmm, you will be the abandoned concubine in the cold palace?"

Chu Xiaomeng. "...Who is the empress then?"

The three children then turned in unison to look at Chu Cichen. "Daddy is the empress!"

After that, Chu Yu and Chu Tianye looked at Shen Ruoqing. "Mommy, who do you want to sleep with tonight?"

Shen Ruoqing. "..."

Her lips twitched as she sighed at how nonsensical the imagination of children was.

Chu Xiaomeng spoke up again, "Today, mommy should sleep with the empress!"

Chu Tianye and Chu Yu stopped arguing as they nodded. "Right, right, right!"

Shen Ruoqing then cast a glance at Chu Cichen. She didn't think about doing anything of that sort with this man. Before he could remember her, she wouldn't allow their relationship to advance by another step. It was just that she felt that this man would probably be shy due to his bashful disposition.

However, what she saw was actually...It was unknown what he was thinking, but his countenance turned aloof and indifferent. He was completely different from the day when he showed concern for her.

Her gaze dimmed slightly. "Tonight, this emperor will sleep alone. You guys should go back to your respective palaces."

Sometimes, Shen Ruoqing didn't mind accompanying them to play games.

"Alright then."

The three children were filled with reluctance and could only leave the room while looking back as they walked away.

Chu Cichen held Chu Xiaomeng's hand. "I'll send you back to your room."

His attitude toward his sons and daughter was clearly different.

Chu Xiaomeng nodded and said, "Okay, daddy!"

After they left, the room finally fell silent again.

Shen Ruoqing lay on the bed and her hand was subconsciously placed on her shoulder.

Her gaze flickered.

Back then when she was in the organization, she would paint a butterfly tattoo on her shoulder every time she appeared. Actually, that was to conceal this scar to prevent her identity from being exposed, which might lead to her parents being implicated in whatever situation that might arise.

Luckily, she had taken precautions. This was why she was able to leave the organization safely after that.

At this moment, her mobile phone started ringing.

As she picked up, Ye Lu's voice drifted over. "Honey, I heard Dugu Xiao almost abducted you. Is he that shameless? How can he do something that let you down and even have the cheek to find so many women to impersonate you now? Death clears all debt. Isn't his behavior equal to flogging the corpse?!"

Shen Ruoqing also felt puzzled by this.

That year, the two of them turned from friends into enemies. Because she felt dispirited, she feigned death to leave the organization. It was equivalent to her giving Dugu Xiao the organization they had created.

Why was that fellow still unhappy? Did he have to humiliate her like that?!

Her gaze then turned colder by a few degrees.

Ye Lu changed the topic and laughed. "But! I feel that we now have a chance to take revenge on him."

Shen Ruoqing lifted her brows. "What do you mean?"

Ye Lu continued. "During these few years, for unknown reasons, Dugu Xiao suddenly started suffering from headaches. Whenever his headaches acted up, they were so painful that he wanted to die. Hence, he went around to seek medical aid. This time, he came to Sea City undoubtedly to look for the miraculous doctor, which is you~"

Ye Lu smiled. "Now, his men have contacted me and wanted me to connect him to you. Say, do you want to take the chance to screw him up?"

Shen Ruoqing narrowed her eyes.

She felt a little bewildered.

In the past, Dugu Xiao didn't have this problem. What had happened during these years?

She pondered and her countenance flickered. But eventually, she still rejected it. "Forget it."

Let things in the past stay in the past. She didn't want any interaction with a person like Dugu Xiao.

"...Alright then." Ye Lu felt quite disappointed, but she had never gone against Shen Ruoqing's decision before. She then continued, "Oh right, I did another round of acupuncture treatment for Bai Shanshan as per your request. However, she seems to have a huge psychological issue pressing down on her heart..."

"Hmm, she has to subdue that herself."

Outsiders could never solve a person's psychological problem. If one wanted to become stronger, one could only work harder on themselves.

Ye Lu grunted in response. After hesitating for a while, she still couldn't control her urge to ask. "Back then in that explosion, what happened exactly? I remember that your relationship with Dugu Xiao has always been good. Why have things reached such a state?!"

## **Chapter 127: Yan Xiaoqi's Blood Type**

Shen Ruoqing looked a little dazed.

How did things get to this state?

Six years ago, she had thought about this question seriously.

However, before she could manage to figure things out, things had developed to the state where she had to fake her death to break free...

Shen Ruoqing said calmly, "Maybe I was blind back then."

Her voice sounded very low, so Ye Lu didn't ask any further. She only gritted her teeth and said, "Alright. Anyway, we're in Sea City and not in F. Country. If he dares to continue to bully you, we'll kill him!"

Shen Ruoqing raised her brows. "How?"

"Uh..." Ye Lu's voice continued to sound sweet. "Of course, it'll be you charging in front while I cheer you on for being amazing from the back~"

"..."

Shen Ruoqing knew that Ye Lu couldn't be relied on.

—

At this moment, Bai Shanshan was seated in Yan Zihao's car and was heading to the Yan Family's residence with him.

When Yan Zihao received Yan Zijing's call, as his phone was connected to the car's sound system, Yan Zijing's voice rang out.

"Brother, Dugu Xiao is a lunatic. I want to go home, boohooohoo..."

Yan Zihao consoled her softly. "Don't be anxious, I'll try to think of ways. I've been trying to find people to contact him these few days, but our people don't have the qualifications to communicate with him..."

Yan Zijing said softly, "Brother, call the police. Get the police to go to his house to look for me and bring me back. I'm really scared..."

"We can't do that!" Yan Zihao was very scared. "You have no idea what kind of person he is. He isn't someone to be trifled with and has dealings with people on both sides of the law. If I were to call the police, I'd offend him..."

"He took a liking to White Feather today, but someone had called the police and brought White Feather away! Why don't you dare to call the police?" Yan Zijing let out a soft bellow angrily, sounding like she was on the verge of going crazy. "Brother, do you know? Just a moment ago, he killed someone! I saw that woman getting dragged out just because her imitation wasn't good... I'm very scared!"

Yan Zihao was very nervous too. "Zijing, bear with it a little longer. I'll definitely think of a way to save you! However, we really mustn't call the police. His way of dealing with things overseas was very ruthless, and if anyone dared to not listen to him, their entire family would die an unnatural death!"

"Then you must hurry up. You must find a way to save me... I won't be able to hang on much longer... I don't even dare to sleep at night... Boohooohoo..."

With Yan Zihao protecting her, everything had been smooth sailing for Yan Zijing in the entertainment circle all this while. Hence, this was the first time Bai Shanshan saw her in such a sorry state.

Yan Zihao continued to coax Yan Zijing for a while before she hung up the call.

Yan Zihao then let out a heavy sigh as well.



Bai Shanshan suddenly recalled how Mr. Chu had directly offended Dugu Xiao in order to save Shen Ruoqing backstage... Bai Shanshan then looked at Yan Zihao...

She lowered her head.

How did she like this person back then?

Their car arrived at the Yan Family's residence very quickly.

Yan Zihao frowned and didn't get out of the car. He was still making calls to find people to save Yan Zijing.

One might think that he loved Yan Zijing, but he was afraid of death and didn't dare to save her.

On the flip side, some people might think that he didn't love her, yet he went through all his efforts for her. And over so many years, he didn't lay his hands on any other woman other than her.

Bai Shanshan felt that this was contradicting for some reason. She then opened the car door and got out.

Unfortunately, Xiaoqi was still living with the Yan Family. Having hidden at her mother's place for two days, Bai Shanshan eventually had to come back to face things.

The moment she entered the door, Bai Shanshan saw her mother-in-law carrying Yan Xiaoqi and playing with her on the sofa.

When Yan Xiaoqi saw Bai Shanshan, her eyes lit up and she came running over. "Mommy!"

Bai Shanshan squatted down and carried her.

Madam Yan glared at her. "Bai Shanshan, come over here."

Bai Shanshan went over and sat down opposite her. "Mother, thank you for the hard work of taking care of Xiaoqi these last two days..."

"Xiaoqi is also my granddaughter, so there's no need to talk about it being hard work. I just want to talk about you. We're a family, so how could you run on stage to expose Zijing? Even if you wished to go on stage and stop singing backstage, you could bring this up. Zihao would think of a way for you to do that. With what you've done, how is Zijing going to hold her head up in the future?"

Bai Shanshan clenched her fists tightly.

She didn't wish to feel aggrieved for no reason and said outright, "Mother, do you know that Zihao and Zijing are together?"

The moment she said this, Madam Yan's pupils constricted. "You've found out about this?"

Her reaction...

Bai Shanshan understood now.

It turned out that Madam Yan knew all about it! She knew everything! However, for the family's peace, she pretended that she didn't know anything.

Bai Shanshan smiled bitterly. Turned out that from the beginning to the end, she was the only one in the dark about this matter.

Madam Yan saw Bai Shanshan lowering her head and spoke as if this matter wasn't a big deal. "But you can't blame Zihao either. He and Zijing aren't related by blood. Moreover, aren't you to blame for all these?"

Bai Shanshan was stunned. "What?"

"Zihao has always been someone with integrity, but your figure went bad after you got married. Look at how fat you've become now. How can he, as a man, be able to take it? It's already considered good that he didn't go out to look for other women! Bai Shanshan, ask yourself. Have our Yan Family ever treated you badly? Over the years, what did we not buy for you when you wanted it? Isn't the Yan Family paying for the treatment of your mother's illness? We paid for your living expenses, and you've just put through a little grief now. Moreover, Zihao only committed a mistake that any man would make. Why did you not care for the bigger picture and expose Zijing? Why are you so insensible?"

Bai Shanshan stood up, feeling shocked.

If it was in the past, she might believe in their words, but now!

She heard it all!

Madam Yan knew that these people were brainwashing her, so how could she say these words with such righteous indignation?

Bai Shanshan bit her lips and said, "Mother, I've decided that I want to get a divorce."

"Divorce?" Madam Yan seemed as if she had heard the greatest joke in the world. She couldn't help but size up Bai Shanshan a little. "You can't really think that you're an unparalleled beauty just because you've lost a few kilograms? Bai Shanshan, check yourself out in the mirror. You're over 80 kilograms now. You're as fat as a pig. Who would want you if you were to leave my son?!"

Yan Zihao happened to enter at this moment. When he heard this, he narrowed his eyes and stared at Bai Shanshan coldly, saying, "She managed to get Anonymous as her backing, so she feels that she can fly. But Bai Shanshan, don't forget that you can't even get on stage now. You want to sing by yourself? I'm telling you, you won't even be able to reach Zijing's height, let alone become a heavenly queen!"

Bai Shanshan felt a little scared to be hollered at by him.

She took a step back. Yan Xiaoqi, whom Bai Shanshan was carrying, jumped down and stood in front of her. "Bad Daddy! Don't bully Mommy!"

Yan Xiaoqi's words seemed to have agitated Yan Zihao.

He abruptly picked up the teacup at the side and threw it vigorously at Yan Xiaoqi!

Bai Shanshan was so scared that she blocked in front of Xiaoqi, but the teacup landed on the ground and a broken piece cut Yan Xiaoqi's leg.

In just an instant, blood dyed her socks red.

Yan Xiaoqi's small face turned pale as paper!

"Xiaoqi!"

Bai Shanshan let out a shocked gasp and quickly squatted down to pick Yan Xiaoqi up, pressing onto her wound as she ran out. The moment she stepped out, she saw Chu Cimo rushing over in his car. "What happened?"

There was a sobbing tone in Bai Shanshan's voice. "Go to the hospital!"

20 minutes later.

In the hospital's emergency room.

After the doctor checked Yan Xiaoqi's condition, he said, "The child is in urgent need of a blood transfusion! What is her blood type?"

"She's type B." Bai Shanshan gasped.

"I have type B blood. Take mine!" Chu Cimo quickly took a step forward and shouted.

The doctor took a look at Chu Cimo and then at Yan Xiaoqi. He said outright, "The blood of direct family members can't be used for blood transfusions! A father can't transfuse blood for his daughter!"

Chu Cimo. "??"

### **Chapter 128: Poor Brat!**

The artery on Yan Xiaoqi's leg was torn, so a lot of blood was coming out. If it wasn't for Bai Shanshan pressing down on her wound on the way here, Yan Xiaoqi would probably have failed to make it.

While arranging for someone to test the blood type, the doctor got another nurse to head to the blood bank to get blood. At the same time, he also professionally pressed on the blood vessel as the group of medical staff entered the operating theater.

Bai Shanshan stood at her original location and felt extremely panicky.

A nurse then came over and got her to sign something. After she signed the document in a daze, the nurse couldn't help but console her upon seeing how distraught she looked. "The child will be fine. You and her father sent her here in a very timely manner. We are doing the blood transfusion now, and her condition has stabilized..."

Bai Shanshan started. She then blushed and quickly explained, "He isn't..."

Chu Cimo, who was at the side, didn't pay attention to this. He asked, "Why can't immediate relatives do blood transfusion?"

The nurse seriously explained, "The reason is that the similarities of the antigen between family members are very high and might cause transfusion-associated graft-versus-host disease. The symptoms will usually appear a week after the blood transfusion, and the patient will have immunodeficiency, or

due to the lack of recognition of similar lymphocytes in the blood of immediate family members, it might affect the immune system.”

Chu Cimo was then enlightened. “I’ve seen many shows and online novels saying that it is okay for immediate family members to transfuse blood. This is why I had no idea!”

The situation in the operating theater was very stable. When the nurse saw Chu Cimo was handsome and pleasant to talk to, she couldn’t help but smile. “Don’t learn knowledge from such sources.”

“Noted!” Chu Cimo quietly replied.

The nurse then looked at Bai Shanshan. Only now did she ask, “Why would the child’s leg be cut?”

Yan Xiaoqi’s condition wasn’t the same as other children’s, so the nurse had the right to ask things clearly. If this involved child abuse, she had to report it to the police.

Bai Shanshan lowered her head. “The child’s father lost his temper and tossed a cup. After that, a shard of the cup grazed her.”

The nurse immediately frowned and looked at Chu Cimo. “No matter how angry you are, you shouldn’t act against a child...”

“No, no!” Bai Shanshan hurriedly explained, “He isn’t the child’s father...”

The nurse. “??”

(If he is not the child’s father, why did he ask the question regarding blood transfusion of immediate family members?)

Her lips twitched as she apologized, “My bad, the child really resembles him a lot...”

And as the nurse spoke, Yan Zihao and Madam Yan finally arrived.

Madam Yan asked, “Is Xiaoqi fine?”

Bai Shanshan nodded.

Yan Zihao couldn’t help but reprimand her. “If she’s fine, why did you hug the child and rush all the way here? We have doctors staying in our residence. Isn’t her skin just slightly grazed?”

Before Bai Shanshan could speak, the nurse at the side could no longer listen to this. “What do you mean ‘slightly grazed’? If it wasn’t for the child’s mother sending her here in time, the child might have died! How are you even qualified to be a father?”

Yan Zihao didn’t reply after he got scolded.

The nurse then turned around and entered the operating theater to help.

Madam Yan looked at Bai Shanshan and started cursing at her. “It’s all your fault that something like this happened tonight. If it wasn’t for you wanting a divorce with Zihao, how would he be so angry?”

Bai Shanshan bit her lips. Right now, her eyes were somewhat red and her chubby body was trembling from anger. “Mother-in-law, I...”

“What?” Madam Yan’s tone was extremely venomous. “You are just a bug. You are a disgusting fat pig. Only my son would want someone like you. He even had the decency to continue maintaining the marriage, so you should already be on your knees and thank the gods for this! Yet now, you don’t know what’s good for you and actually want a divorce? Sure, divorce then. Who is afraid of who? Do you think you can find someone better after you divorce him? Who would want you?!”

Bai Shanshan was already numbed from the scoldings.

During these years, Madam Yan had said words that sounded worse compared to this.

Just when Bai Shanshan was in a daze, a voice filled with determination rang out behind her.

“I want her.”

After that, a tall and slim figure stood before her.

Chu Cimo’s expression was sharp as he looked at Madam Yan and Yan Zihao. “Old woman, you better show some respect when you are talking.”

Yan Zihao looked at Chu Cimo as a dark light flashed in his eyes.

No one knew that five years...almost six years ago when Bai Shanshan was schemed by him, Yan Zijing was around as well. Hence, he didn’t sleep with Bai Shanshan and found another man to do so instead.

However, Bai Shanshan managed to flee and under the quirk of fate, she and the drunk Chu Cimo made love.

In other words...

Yan Zihao had never touched Bai Shanshan before, and Yan Xiaoqi was not a child of the Yan Family but Chu Cimo’s daughter! He didn’t tell his mother about this because he wanted to use Bai Shanshan’s child as an excuse to stop his mother from nagging.

If not, his mother would definitely make him get married to bear her a grandchild.

Who would have thought that after all the twists and turns, their fate was so strong and they ended up getting together?

Also, when he saw Chu Cimo standing in front of Bai Shanshan, a hint of jealousy from god knows where actually rose in his heart.

He didn’t say anything, but Madam Yan was very unreasonable. She pointed to Chu Cimo and Bai Shanshan as she scolded, “Wow, you actually have a romantic relationship outside! Bai Shanshan, look at how fat you are. How much did you spend to hire this gigolo? Is he a gigolo or a male-prostitute?”

Chu Cimo. “?”

He was badly angered. “You are the prostitute, all members of your family are prostitutes. How can the handsome and charming me be one?!”

Madam Yan coldly laughed. “If you are not one, how would you ever fall in love with a fat pig like her? Little fellow, let me tell you this. She is a married woman! Oh, I know. You are still a university student,

right? Did she pay you? The money she paid you belongs to our Yan Family. She is also nothing but a poor person!”

Chu Cimo directly hugged Bai Shanshan’s shoulder.

Bai Shanshan had a tall figure and an excellent disposition. However, she looked really bulky due to her weight of over 80 kg. Even if Chu Cimo was taller, his body looked frail, resembling a bamboo stick due to how often he burned the midnight oil.

The two of them really presented an inharmonious sight when they stood together.

Chu Cimo sneered. “Old woman, listen carefully. She is the white moonlight that I’ve loved since middle school. I’ve been looking for her for over ten years! From now onward, I’m going to pursue her!”

Madam Yan and Yan Zihao were both dumbfounded. “What?”

Even Bai Shanshan was stunned.

When Chu Cimo said, ‘I want her’, Bai Shanshan thought that this fellow was still the same immature person from middle school and only spoke up because she was bullied. But when she heard him saying that she was the ‘white moonlight’ he had loved for over ten years, her eyes grew red.

So, some love was mutual.

Madam Yan was reluctant to fall behind in terms of a verbal fight. She looked at Bai Shanshan again. “Hehe, so what even if that is true? Where does this poor brat work? Does he even have a house in Sea City? Does he have a car? Other than being good-looking, does he even have any other aspects that are superior to my son?”

When Madam Yan said this, a playful look appeared on Chu Cimo’s face.

This was the first time someone scolded him with the words ‘poor brat’ despite him living in Sea City for so many years.

Chu Cimo touched his chin. “Do you know who I am?”

### **Chapter 129: You Aren’t Pure, I’m Not Chaste. We’re A Perfect Match!**

Madam Yan sneered. “Who can you be?”

Yan Zihao, who was next to her, tugged at her arm, finding this embarrassing. “He is Chu Cimo.”

“What?”

Madam Yan was dumbfounded.

In Sea City, there might still be people who didn’t know who Chu Cichen was. After all, the name Chu Cichen had been kept a very good secret and was only revealed to the public recently.

Despite this, there still wasn’t much news about him.

However, everyone knew who Chu Cimo was!

Wasn't he that profligate young master from the Chu Family?!

Amongst the well-off families in Sea City, who wouldn't want their kids to have a good relationship with Chu Cimo? As long as Chu Cimo gave the word and had the Chu Family give them some insignificant help, it'd be enough to let their small-scale businesses survive.

The Yan Family wasn't considered a major family, thus Madam Yan had long since heard of Chu Cimo's great reputation!

She stared at the man in front of her in astonishment.

The man's phoenix eyes looked a little familiar, and he looked very exquisite from top to bottom. A young master like him had to be nurtured by a family with a certain amount of financial assets.

Hence, Madam Yan gulped and then said in disbelief, "Mr. Chu, she's not only fat and ugly, but she has also lost her chastity and bore a child for our family. How could you take a liking to a woman like her?"

Madam Yan really found this hard to understand!

Chu Cimo asked her instead, "This is the type I like. Do you have any problems with that?"

"..." What problem could Madam Yan have?!

With Chu Cimo here, neither Madam Yan nor Yan Zihao dared to kick up a fuss. The two of them exchanged a glance, and then Yan Zihao took a look at the operating theater before saying, "We'll put aside the divorce for now. Since Xiaoqi is fine, we'll be leaving first."

Madam Yan wanted to say more, but Yan Zihao stopped her. "Xiaoqi is now sick. Are you going to take care of her in the future?"

Madam Yan immediately said, "It's not as if she doesn't have a mother. Why do I have to be the one to take care of her?"

Taking care of a child was a tiring job.

Moreover, Madam Yan had always despised the fact that Xiaoqi was a girl.

The two of them left without even leaving any money for the medical expenses.

After the doctor stopped the bleeding and sewed up the wound, Yan Xiaoqi was pushed out of the emergency room. However, as she had lost too much blood, the doctor decided to have her stay in the hospital for observations. Knowing this, Chu Cimo ran around helping Bai Shanshan to pay the fees and called to get people to make arrangements for Yan Xiaoqi to stay in a VIP ward.

After all the preparations were done, he headed out to buy dinner for them.

Bai Shanshan took care of Yan Xiaoqi and fed her dinner. And after a while, the child fell asleep.

Only then did Bai Shanshan heave a sigh of relief.

At this moment, Chu Cimo pointed to the other bed in the VIP ward and said to her, "You should get some rest too. I'll help you keep an eye on her. Also, the doctor has said that everything's fine."

Bai Shanshan shook her head and replied in a gentle tone, "You should go back. There's no need for so many people to stay here."

"It's fine."

Chu Cimo sat on the sofa and took out his phone. "I'm a night owl. I spend my day sleeping and my night playing games. You can sleep. I'll play games while staying by your side."

For some reason, looking at the youth from back then seated on the sofa and taking out his phone to open up Honor of Kings\*, Bai Shanshan suddenly felt at ease.

She then walked over to the other bed and lay down, but she couldn't fall asleep.

It was because her mind was filled with the words that Chu Cimo had said today.

Bai Shanshan didn't know how much time had passed before she finally fell asleep.

Only after her breathing became regular did Chu Cimo quit the game. He then stood up to turn the lights in the room dimmer before looking at Bai Shanshan.

She seemed to have become slimmer again, no longer looking like a bun like the first time he saw her again after so many years.

The outline of her face was gradually showing up, and her eyes were opening up slowly as well. It was a pair of docile-looking almond eyes.

Chu Cimo then glanced at the little girl on the other bed. With her eyes closed, her nose and mouth shared some resemblance with Bai Shanshan's. She looked very docile too.

His lips twitched as he sighed.

He didn't mind helping Bai Shanshan to raise a child, but having a stepdaughter was a little troublesome. If only this was his blood-related child.

Chu Cimo then turned and returned to the sofa.

He had just sat down when he heard rustling sounds coming from the smaller bed. He saw that the child had woken up. She sat up and looked at Bai Shanshan, who was on the accompanying bed. She was about to call out to her when Chu Cimo immediately shushed her. He walked over and asked, "What is it?"

The child said timidly, "I...I want to go to the toilet."

"... Then go. You're already five years old. Don't you know how to go to the toilet by yourself?"

Chu Cimo was speechless. His nephews and niece were also five years old, but they had never asked to be accompanied when going to the toilet!

Yan Xiaoqi's pupils constricted and her small face looked horrified.

However, when she met Chu Cimo's strict gaze, she dragged her leg and made her way slowly down the bed.



She then skipped her way to the toilet...

Chu Cimo was worried that she'd wake Bai Shanshan up, so he decided to carry her directly and sent her to the toilet's door. "Go on."

"..." Yan Xiaoqi looked at him and said, "You go out."

Chu Cimo rolled his eyes. "Little girls are so troublesome! I often use the toilet together with my nephews!"

Chu Cimo left the toilet while mumbling.

After a while, the door opened and Yan Xiaoqi walked out with her head lowered. Chu Cimo then picked her up and placed her down on the bed. He was about to return to the sofa when Yan Xiaoqi grabbed onto his sleeve and suddenly said, "After Mommy and Daddy get divorced, I'll stay with Daddy."

Chu Cimo. "?"

He frowned and was about to scold her for not having a conscience when he heard the child speak up once again. "With that, there won't be obstacles for you and Mommy to be together..."

Chu Cimo's heart trembled.

So this was the reason why she wanted to stay with her father...

He wanted to say something when Yan Xiaoqi spoke up again, "But you mustn't bully Mommy or despise her for being fat. If I were to find out that you beat or scold my mommy, I'll also bully you when I grow up!"

The child's voice was very soft but determined.

Chu Cimo was never a person with much patience, but at this moment, he remained patient as she said so many childish things. He then rubbed the child's head and said, "Alright, get some sleep."

Only then did Yan Xiaoqi lay down.

Chu Cimo returned to the sofa, took out his phone, and logged into a black interface. He was about to take care of some matters when he suddenly noticed something. He turned his head abruptly only to see tears sliding down the sleeping Bai Shanshan's eyes.

After Yan Xiaoqi fell asleep, Bai Shanshan sat up from the bed.

She bit her lips and looked at Chu Cimo. "You don't have to treat us like this. I won't be with you. I'm unworthy of you..."

"How are you unworthy?" Chu Cimo became anxious.

"I'm married. Although Yan Zihao hasn't touched me over so many years, I had been with him that night... and even had a child..."

Chu Cimo heaved a sigh of relief. "Sigh, I was wondering what it was. About this..."

He scratched his head. "Actually, you shouldn't feel any pressure. I wasn't able to keep myself in check either. I was schemed against six years ago and had s\*x with a woman. So you see, you aren't innocent and I'm not chaste. As for children, who knows if a woman would come to knock on my door with a child someday? Aren't we a perfect match?"

Bai Shanshan. "..."

Seeing that Bai Shanshan didn't seem to believe him, Chu Cimo let out a cough. "It's true. It was at the Wilson Hotel..."

"Wilson Hotel?"

Bai Shanshan was stunned.

### **Chapter 130: Bai Shanshan Completely Transforms!**

Seeing her reaction, Chu Cimo asked, "For you, it was also... at Wilson?"

Bai Shanshan lowered her head and didn't say anything.

That night, Yan Zihao kept on making her drink.

When she woke up, she was in bed with no clothes on. Yan Zihao then stood at the side of the bed and said that he'd be responsible for her.

She didn't have any impression of what had taken place that night. However, that day was a turning point in her life.

Chu Cimo didn't know that the reason Bai Shanshan wanted to be a star was to be able to stand next to the dazzling him.

However, that dream shattered from that day onward.

Therefore, when Yan Zihao brought up the method of her acting as a replacement singer, she agreed as she no longer had lofty ambitions.

Sensing her resistance, Chu Cimo didn't continue to probe. Instead, he complained, "This hotel is a five-star hotel. Why are there so many dirty things happening there? They have really harmed a lot of people! I wonder whose family this business belongs to!"

Bai Shanshan looked at him quietly. "I think it belongs to your family."

"..." Chu Cimo let out a cough. "Is that so? Then I'll have to go back and tell my brother to take them in order. Why are all these things happening?"

His reaction made the depressed Bai Shanshan laugh involuntarily.

"Alright, go to sleep first."

Chu Cimo pointed to the bed. "If you don't sleep well, how are you going to lose weight?"

After saying that, he then said, "I've contacted many weight loss experts and came up with a healthy food plan and an exercise plan for you. Hmm, I also plan on hiring a private trainer for you... Don't blindly trust Shen Ruoqing's method too much. You haven't been eating well, so how can you not lose weight? But you can't go on like this. Losing weight by not eating will affect your health."

Bai Shanshan's eyes turned red as she listened to his naggings.

All these years, each time she mentioned concerns about her figure, Yan Zihao would persuade her to give up on losing weight. Moreover, he'd console her to say that he wouldn't give up on her nor would he divorce her.

However, he never understood what it was that she truly wanted.

Putting aside looking beautiful or ugly, her weight was detrimental to her health.

After Chu Cimo was done talking, he had her get onto the bed. After Bai Shanshan fell asleep, he returned to the sofa and took out his phone.

His gaze suddenly became serious.

His fingers tapped on the screen very quickly, and a bunch of complicated symbols appeared on it.

—

In the Chu Manor's study.

Lu Cheng was looking at Chu Cichen with a solemn expression. "Bro Chen, as expected, Dugu Xiao has made a move. He pressured our business partners and had some of them terminate their cooperation with the Chu Corporation. If this goes on, the Chu Corporation won't be able to hang on, and we'll have to sustain it with offshore funds. Do you think we should divulge a bit of our identity to Dugu Xiao to tell him not to act so arrogantly?"

Chu Cichen said calmly, "No need."

His gaze was clear, as if everything was within his control. "The Chu Corporation has been dealing with real estate for so many years. It's time for a change in our trade."

Lu Cheng's eyes lit up. "So this is what you're planning! We should have gone into pharmaceuticals a long time ago. Anyway, we've been secretly making preparations for a while."

After saying that, Lu Cheng then felt troubled. "But we're a new company and even if we were to come up with medicine, no one would probably dare to buy them. Although the experts we've hired are all very reputable, we'll still need someone who has a great status in the medical industry to back us up."

He glanced at Chu Cichen. "Bro Chen, I have a candidate..."

"Who?"

"The divine doctor!"

Chu Cichen fell silent for a moment. "She\* won't agree to it."

However, Lu Cheng was very confident. "It'll be fine. Leave this matter to me! Didn't I tell you? His\* assistant likes me a lot. I just made a trip the other time, and the divine doctor directly went to the hospital after that! It'll be fine if I am the one to negotiate this!"

Chu Cichen looked at Lu Cheng as if he was looking at an idiot.

However, some things were just his guesses and he didn't have any evidence. Therefore, Chu Cichen didn't tell Lu Cheng anything.

At this moment, there was a knock on the study's door.

"Come in."

As Chu Cichen's cold voice rang out, Shen Ruoqing pushed the door and entered. The woman's peach blossom eyes flickered with light and she said, "I want to go to the live recording for tomorrow's fifth episode of the [Masked Singers]."

"Sure."

Chu Cichen replied directly.

Shen Ruoqing raised her brows, not expecting this guy to agree to it straight away.

As if he had seen through her perplexity, Chu Cichen lowered his eyes and spoke with a distant tone, "Dugu Xiao knows how I do things and won't dare to kidnap you openly again. I'll also send people to protect you. Don't worry."

The reason he had invited Shen Ruoqing to stay in the Chu Manor was to protect her. But he wasn't going to restrain her movements.

Shen Ruoqing frowned.

Ever since she accompanied him for a drink the other time, this guy had clearly become a lot closer to her.

However, when Chu Cichen spoke with her today, his tone sounded polite and his attitude became distant once again.

She didn't understand why this guy suddenly became cold toward her again, but she still said, "Thanks."

Although she didn't need his protection, since she had moved in, it was better for her to let the owner of the house know when she wanted to head out.

When Shen Ruoqing turned to head out, Lu Cheng followed behind her.

"Shen Ruoqing." Lu Cheng held onto his phone and asked, feeling a little troubled, "If a girl likes you, and you've given her your number plus hinted to her that your phone number is your WeChat number, but she still hasn't added you on WeChat after very long, what does this mean?"

Shen Ruoqing. "?"

Before she said anything, Lu Cheng patted his head and said, "I understand now. She must be shy. Moreover, she doesn't know how I feel and thus doesn't dare to disturb me! Miss Ye Lu is really an understanding girl..."

Shen Ruoqing. "?????"

Turned out that after all that, the person he was referring to was none other than Ye Lu?

—

The fifth episode of [Masked Singers] went on as planned.

Although Shen Ruoqing didn't participate in the show, she was worried about Bai Shanshan's condition and thus came rushing over.

Shen Ruoqing then consoled Bai Shanshan backstage. After Bai Shanshan went to prepare for her turn, Shen Ruoqing went to the audience seat in front. However, she didn't expect to encounter Yan Zihao here.

Shen Ruoqing didn't even look at this scumbag.

"Miss Shen." However, Yan Zihao walked over and said in a vicious tone, "I don't understand why you aren't supporting your father but choose to support such trash?"

Shen Ruoqing lowered her gaze and sneered. "I don't understand why Mr. Yan's family treats a fish eye as a pearl, but let the actual pearl be covered in dust. Do you think that everyone is blind like you are?"

Yan Zihao's countenance changed and he became flustered. "Do you really think that your songs can make Bai Shanshan popular? There's a saying that watery mud can't be used to hold up walls\*. No matter how much effort you put in, it'd be useless if she were to forget the lyrics the moment she gets on the stage."

At this moment, the host invited Bai Shanshan onto the stage to perform!

Yan Zihao sneered. "Miss Shen, let us witness how this pearl in your eyes will be crushed on the stage today!"

As he said this, Bai Shanshan slowly made her way up on stage.

After the previous incident where she got scolded, Bai Shanshan always felt very anxious inside. Hence, as the music played, she kept her head lowered and started singing without any confidence.

She didn't dare to raise her head.

She was so nervous that her body was trembling...

Her voice gradually became so soft that almost no sound was coming out...

She had practiced this song many times, but why could she still not do it? Was she too bad? What was the next line to the lyrics...

Bai Shanshan was so anxious that she was on the verge of tears.

There was also a moment when a thought rose in her mind.

Maybe she was really not suitable for the stage. Why did she perform so badly... She had really let Miss Shen down...

She was panicking so much that tears were almost flowing out.

But at this moment!

The audience suddenly let out a surprised gasp. Bai Shanshan looked up and was instantly stunned!!