

Boss Mommy 381

Chapter 381 Identity Confirmed!!

The butler nodded to them and soon left, heading to Old Master Shen's bedroom.

Once the butler left, Shen Jiayi sat in the main seat and stared at Shen Ruojing. "Shen Ruojing, how about engaging in a transaction?"

Shen Ruojing. "...I'm not interested."

"You!" Shen Jiayi's anger surged when she saw the cold demeanor of Shen Ruojing. "Do you know who I am? How dare you speak to me like this?!"

Shen Ruojing ignored her.

Wen Yuyi immediately took a step forward. "Shen Ruojing, don't act like this. From the status standpoint, even the Chu Family has to flatter the Shen Family. Although there are four great families in the capital, the Shen Clan ranks at the number one spot! If you act like this, you will definitely attract trouble for the Chu and Yun Families!"

Before Shen Ruojing could speak, Yun Yiheng coldly snorted, "Our Yun Family has long since severed our relationship with your family. You don't have to put on a show here and pretend to be a good person."

Wen Yuyi's eyes turned slightly red as she sighed. "Cousin, my mother is ultimately someone your aunt personally raised. For the previous matter in Ford City, we have acknowledged our mistakes. We are one family after all, so why must you act like this?"

Yun Yiheng mocked, "What family? Do you have any blood relationship with my family?"

Wen Yuyi. "...Even if you don't acknowledge me, you shouldn't be disrespectful to Miss Shen! I know that Little Wei is going to be married into the Bai Family soon, and you will be Bai Xiaojie's brother-in-law in the future. But even so, the Bai Family cannot be compared to the Shen Family."

Shen Jiayi immediately sneered. "The Bai Family wishes to compete with us? How ridiculous! So what even if my elder sister played Matriarch Bai like a fool? Even now, can't you see that they don't dare to divorce my elder sister?"

After saying that, she was filled with a sense of superiority as she looked at Shen Ruojing. "If Chu Cichen is together with me, the Chu Family will surely be elevated higher. As for you, what can you bring him? You are just a country bumpkin. You best be more clear-minded and accept my terms. Take my money and leave the Chu Family. The position of the future 'Matriarch Chu' isn't so easy for you to sit in. Do you really think a wild bird can become a phoenix?"

She then looked at Yun Yiheng. "Help me convey something to your cousin. There is a society of wives in the capital. With me here, no married woman's status can be compared to mine. As for your cousin-in-law, given her birthright, she wouldn't be able to enter our circle no matter what!"

Even married women had their own social circle.

Many celebrities wouldn't be approved of by these rich women even after they married into rich families. Even if they took photos with the wife society, their faces would be photoshopped away.

At this moment, the butler returned. He first spoke to Shen Jiayi and Wen Yuyi, "Sir wants Fifth Young Miss and Miss Wen to go over first."

After that, he looked at Shen Ruoqing and Yun Yiheng. "The two of you, please wait for a while."

Shen Jiayi was like a fighter cock. Hearing this, she lifted her head and proudly glanced at Shen Ruoqing. "Do you see it? This is the difference that status brings!"

After saying that, she arrogantly walked outside.

Wen Yuyi also stood up. She narrowed her eyes and looked at Yun Yiheng. "Cousin, I won't let you take away the slot to go to the Vienna Music Hall!"

Her words caused Shen Ruoqing's gaze to deepen slightly.

Shen Jiayi was an overbearing person who loved bullying others due to her status. It was one thing if she was blindly confident, but why was Wen Yuyi so confident as well? Who gave her the confidence to say such things?

Just as she was pondering, Yun Yiheng at the side spoke up, "Cousin, don't listen to her bullshitting. Cousin Chu isn't someone like this. In addition, although no one knows this, you are a part of the Yun Family. You also have us to back you up!"

Shen Ruoqing. "?"

Only then did she realize that Yun Yiheng was worried that she might be hurt by Shen Jiayi's hurtful words. He was consoling her!

—

Shen Jiayi walked with her head held high. But after entering Old Master Shen's room, she quickly lowered her head.

She was very afraid of this granduncle of hers.

Although he looked gentle and kind, he would always cause people to feel pressure.

However, her father had said before that her granduncle had no children, so in the future, everything in the Shen Family would belong to them. This was why Shen Jiayi's status was equal to her granduncle's biological grandchildren.

Wen Yuyi lowered her head. She didn't dare to lift her head to look at him before he gave the permission.

Upon their entry, Old Master Shen exchanged a few words of pleasantries with Shen Jiayi. After that, Shen Jiayi brought this up. "Grandpa, Miss Wen's musical talent is also very impressive. I saw that you summon Yun Yiheng here every week to play the zither for you. As for today, why don't you change your taste and enjoy music from piano or a violin?"

Wen Yuyi secretly snuck a look at Old Master Shen nervously. She saw that he was clad in a Mao suit and sitting on the sofa. After hearing this, his expression was gentle as he looked at her. "I have an impression of her. Back in Ford City, if it wasn't for Qing Dai saving the show, your music band would be the champions, right?"

Wen Yuyi was immediately filled with joy.

She didn't expect Old Master Shen to actually remember her!

Actually, how could Shen Yuansong remember such a minor character? He was only doing this for the sake of digging for information and he had checked with his butler earlier about it.

However, Wen Yuyi's tense heart relaxed after hearing this. She became more daring and said, "That's right!"

Shen Yuansong smiled. "I also felt regretful for you guys back then and didn't feel the judges were fair. How could Yun Yiheng not win with such a famous person on his team? But since public opinion was on his side, there was no solution to this."

Shen Jiayi immediately spoke, "In that case, grandpa you cannot favor Yun Yiheng and also have to give Yuyi a chance. You should recommend her to the Vienna Music Hall!"

Shen Yuansong laughed. "Don't talk nonsense. I only have a single recommendation slot every year for the Vienna Music Hall, and Qing Dai's skill in the zither is renowned throughout the world. How can I break my promise?"

After these words rang out, Wen Yuyi's heart sank.

But after that, she heard Shen Yuansong continuing, "But speaking of which, how did Yun Yiheng manage to hire such a famous person to help him? For a character on the level of Qing Dai, he actually managed to convince her to participate in your school's music festival?"

Even if she attended the event as a judge, that would be the music academy's honor.

Hope suddenly rose in Wen Yuyi's heart. She continued directly, "In truth, Shen Ruoqing is Yun Yiheng's cousin."

Shen Jiayi immediately let out a gasp of surprise. She was puzzled as she asked, "But isn't Chu Cichen Yun Yiheng's cousin??? Since Shen Ruoqing is his fiancée, how can she be Yun Yiheng's cousin as well?"

Wen Yuyi then silently sighed. "This is a long story."

Shen Jiayi was very curious about Shen Ruoqing, so she asked, "Continue speaking!"

Wen Yuyi surveyed Old Master Shen. After seeing that he wasn't impatient, she felt emboldened and continued.

Shen Yuansong lowered his eyes and didn't reveal any of his thoughts. However, at this moment, he also grew nervous. He cocked his head and drank a mouthful of tea to calm himself down.

However, he suddenly found this ridiculous.

Yun Yiheng merely addressed Shen Ruoqing as 'cousin', and this already caused his heart to be in chaos. What was he yearning for exactly?

Even if Shen Ruoqing's mother, Shen Qianhui, was an illegitimate daughter, it was impossible for her to be his biological daughter...right?

At this moment, only the butler understood the emotions in Shen Yuansong's heart.

The butler also sighed when he saw his master drinking tea to calm his emotions.

...

The Old Master was thinking about whether or not Shen Qianhui was his biological daughter.

But that female ex-leader of the Yun Family had no children throughout her entire life, so how could it be possible...

After thinking of this, the butler heard Wen Yuyi continuing, "It's a shame to say this, but this can be considered a scandal of the Yun Family. Shen Ruoqing's mother Shen Qianhui..."

After saying this, she was interrupted by Shen Jiayi, "Why does she take on her mother's surname of 'Shen'? Why is this so?"

Wen Yuyi answered, "Her father married into his wife's family and is a small-time celebrity in the entertainment industry..."

Shen Jiayi's lips twitched. "Such a family background is too chaotic. I always looked down on those sons-in-law who have to marry into their wife's families because their own background is shit. They have to depend on women because they are not capable...Anyway, continue speaking. What about her mother?"

Wen Yuyi continued, "Her mother is named Shen Qianhui. In truth, she is the illegitimate daughter of Yun Zhengyang's aunt, the woman who was the ex-leader of the Yun Family..."

Chapter 382 Maternal Granddaughter!

"Clank."

Shen Yuansong's grip on the teacup loosened and it dropped to the sofa before bouncing off onto the floor, shattering into pieces.

Even though he was a crafty fox who had lived for over 70 years, now he could only look at Wen Yuyi while feeling stunned. He opened his mouth slightly, wanting to say something, but not a single word came out.

The butler was also shocked at the side.

!!

However, he then walked up to Shen Yuansong and supported his arm. "Old Master, your hand is unable to hold onto the cup again..."

After saying that, he secretly pinched Shen Yuansong's palm.

Only then did Shen Yuansong come back to his senses.

He looked over and realized that both Shen Jiayi and Wen Yuyi had stood up, seeming to have gotten a fright from his action. Shen Jiayi was even looking at him in astonishment as though she didn't expect him to be so ill.

Now, the butler got a servant to clean the shattered teacup on the floor.

When one of the teacups in a set shattered, the entire set was to be discarded.

So, the servant naturally tossed the teapot and the rest of the teacups into the trash bag.

Wen Yuyi's gaze landed on that teacup and she mumbled, "This tea set should be the Springwind Jade Red Porcelain Tea Set, right?"

A teacup like this had a value of 250,000 per teacup. The entire set was worth over a million dollars.

They were discarding the entire set just because one of the teacups had shattered?

Hearing this, Shen Jiayi raised her chin slightly. "That's right. But aren't cups meant to be used? Now that the set is no longer complete, naturally they have to be thrown away!"

Wen Yuyi once again felt the difference between the Wen Family and a truly influential family.

The topic had been diverted and Shen Yuansong held onto the butler's hand tightly.

The butler immediately understood him and pretended to look curious. "Miss Shen, you were saying that Shen Qianhui is the illegitimate daughter of that female family head from the Yun Family? That's impossible, right? Didn't she remain unmarried for her entire life?"

Shen Jiayi also looked at Wen Yuyi curiously. "That's right. What's going on?"

Only then did Wen Yuyi continue, "I heard this from my mother. My mother is the foster daughter of that female family head. It was said that back then, the female family head fell in love with a farmer. She then felt that the difference between their family background was too vast, and thus they broke up. However, she was unable to forget that person and so didn't remarry. But then, she and that farmer... I mean, she got pregnant. The female family head was afraid of embarrassment. After all, during that time, premarital pregnancy would reflect badly on her and make it seem that the Yun Family's people had poor upbringings. Therefore, she secretly gave birth to the child and sent her to Sea City to be raised there."

Shen Jiayi laughed. "A farmer? You're saying that Shen Ruoqing's maternal grandfather is a farmer? That's her maternal grandfather, right? No, wait, her father married into her mother's family, so her maternal grandfather should be her paternal grandfather! To think that he is a farmer? It's no wonder her disposition is so plain. Turns out that she has the blood of a farmer!"

Shen Jiayi had just finished these words of mockery when she felt a cold gaze cast in her direction.

She instantly shut up and turned to discover that Shen Yuansong's gaze was cold.

All of a sudden, Shen Jiayi recalled that her granduncle had studied agriculture when he was younger. He had great respect for agriculture. So, she immediately waved her hands and said, "Granduncle, I was wrong."

Shen Yuansong ignored her and looked at Wen Yuyi.

The butler continued, "I went to Sea City back then and was lucky enough to meet the female family head. Speaking of which, it happened to be exactly 48 years ago. I remember that it was the new year and she wasn't pregnant at that time. Which month was Shen Qianhui born in?"

Wen Yuyi said, "In order to not let anyone find out about this, the Yun female family head changed her birthday to be half a year later. If we calculate it, she was actually already pregnant when you went there!"

The butler glanced at Shen Yuansong. "I see."

When Shen Yuansong felt suspicious, the butler already went to check Shen Qianhui's date of birth. The dates didn't match, so the two of them didn't think in this direction at first.

Now that they thought back about it, it was fortunate that Shen Yuansong had relied on his intuition to set up this trap!

Shen Yuansong's body stiffened even more.

He had indeed been with her during the new year back then...

This meant that Shen Qianhui was really his daughter! Shen Ruoqing was his granddaughter!

He wasn't alone in this lifetime! He had a daughter!

Shen Yuansong's hands started trembling uncontrollably.

Looking at his hands, Shen Jiayi was even more astonished. She knew that her granduncle was in poor health, but to think that it had gotten this bad.

The butler said, "Old Master is not feeling well today. Fifth Miss, why don't you bring Miss Wen to your place first? We can invite Miss Wen to perform next time."

Shen Jiayi stood up. "Alright. Then, Granduncle, with regards to the referral for the Vienna Music Hall, why don't you recommend Wen Yuyi?"

Shen Yuansong didn't pay attention to what Shen Jiayi was saying at all, but he pretended to be composed and said, "Alright, alright. Go off and have fun."

Shen Jiayi then brought Wen Yuyi out excitedly.

Wen Yuyi tried to speak fawningly to Shen Jiayi. "Miss Shen, you're really amazing. Just a word from you and the old master really changed his decision. If I really can perform at Vienna Music Hall, I'll definitely thank you properly!"

Shen Jiayi raised her chin. "This is nothing. Since I was young, there's nothing in the capital that I can't get if I want it!"

Upon saying this, her mood suddenly fell.

There was something like that now.

There was a man she wanted but couldn't get.

After Shen Jiayi and Wen Yuyi left the old master's room, they didn't return to Shen Jiayi's room but went to the resting room instead.

Without hearing any music being played, Shen Ruoqing saw Shen Jiayi and Wen Yuyi entering.

Shen Jiayi then raised her chin and looked at Yun Yiheng in disdain. "Let me tell you this. My granduncle has given the recommendation to Vienna Music Hall to Wen Yuyi. It's useless no matter how hard you try to get into my granduncle's good books!"

Wen Yuyi also smiled. "Cousin, this is too bad."

Yun Yiheng's countenance turned grim too.

He was in a bit of disbelief.

Having come to the Shen Family to play the zither recently, he felt that the old master wasn't such a person. However, that didn't matter. He could just ask the old master later when they played the zither for him.

Shen Jiayi and Wen Yuyi wanted to show off more when the butler suddenly walked over. He then looked at Yun Yiheng and Shen Ruoqing. "Mr. Yun, Miss Shen, our old master isn't feeling well. Can either of you quickly play the zither for him?"

Yun Yiheng was about to speak up when Shen Ruoqing said, "I'll go."

...

Yun Yiheng immediately nodded.

Shen Ruoqing stood up and followed the butler. She then asked slowly, "Why is the old master not feeling well?"

The butler lowered his head. "The old master just heard an impactful piece of news earlier and thus felt unwell. We'll have to trouble Miss."

Shen Ruoqing. "?"

For some reason, she felt that the butler was even more polite toward her now.

Moreover, the "Miss" he addressed her with was lacking the "Shen" word. This made her appear as if she was a young miss he served...

But she didn't think too much about this and just followed the butler into Old Master Shen's room.

The moment Shen Ruoqing entered, she suddenly felt an intense sense of familiarity.

Why did this decoration and design preferences seem a little similar to her grandmother's room in the Yun Manor?

The mahogany furniture gave off a rustic disposition.

She then sized up the surroundings and became increasingly certain of the guess in her heart.

...

“Miss, please take a seat.”

The butler pointed to a zither and said to her.

Shen Ruoqing looked at Shen Yuansong. Right now, his eyes were a little red, and his gaze when staring at her seemed a little strange. He seemed to be very agitated yet restrained.

However, it was true that his countenance didn't look good.

Shen Ruoqing lowered her peach blossom eyes and sat down in front of the zither, playing [Coldness of Plum Blossoms].

The zither music sounded beautiful, seeming to have washed away all the dirt and dust in the mortal world, cleansing the heart and spirit with spring water. Shen Yuansong's agitated emotions finally calmed down slowly.

After the piece was finished, Shen Ruoqing looked at Shen Yuansong again. She saw that the old master's countenance seemed a lot better and his breathing had become regulated.

She checked around and realized that the butler had gone out at some point. There were only the two of them in the room now.

Old Master Shen Yuansong had his eyes closed, looking like he had fallen asleep.

This was a good opportunity to steal his DNA sample.

So, Shen Ruoqing's lips curled and she stood up. She got closer with footsteps that were like a cat's, very silent.

When she arrived in front of Shen Yuansong, she suddenly reached out her hand and pulled off a strand of Shen Yuansong's hair.

However, at the next moment, Shen Yuansong opened his eyes and caught her in the act.

Shen Ruoqing. “...”

Shen Yuansong looked at her, his gaze filled with complicated emotions. “Lass, what are you thinking of doing?”

“...”

Since she was caught, she decided not to hide it anymore.

Shen Ruoqing asked openly, “Old Master, do you know my grandmother—the Yun Family's female family head?”

Chapter 383 Identifying Each Other!

Shen Yuansong was stunned after hearing it.

He hadn't expected Shen Ruoqing to ask this directly, so he was a little shocked.

He then stared at Shen Ruoqing in astonishment before laughing uproariously.

His granddaughter...was truly adorable!

!!

His daughter had taught his granddaughter well! He was very satisfied. At this moment, he also felt very blessed.

After Shen Yuansong finished laughing, only then did he look at Shen Ruoqing seriously. He answered, "Yes."

Shen Ruoqing's eyes gleamed slightly. "In that case, are you my..."

Before she could utter the words 'maternal grandfather', Shen Yuansong lowered his eyes and laughed. "I'm not."

Shen Ruoqing started.

Earlier, Shen Yuansong clearly showed an excited look in his eyes and acted like he wanted to acknowledge her. She was puzzled as she asked, "What I want to ask is..."

"I know what you want to ask." Shen Yuansong interrupted her once more, "But I'm not."

After saying that, he stretched out his hands and took the strand of hair back from Shen Ruoqing's hands. After that, he sighed. "Back then, I indeed stayed in Ford City due to agriculture research. Your maternal grandmother was in love with a colleague of mine, and I still have a clear impression of that. However, I left Ford City a year and a half before your mother was born and returned back to the capital."

Shen Ruoqing pursed her lips.

She stared at the old man before her.

Shen Ruoqing who had seen through countless people in her life was actually unable to tell what Old Master Shen was thinking at this moment. She also couldn't tell if what he said was the truth.

At this moment, suspicions rose in Shen Ruoqing's heart.

Could it be that he really wasn't her maternal grandfather?

The man in the photo wasn't Shen Yuansong?

Shen Ruoqing was always a rational woman, so she didn't hesitate to take a step back and return the strand of hair to him. In addition, she apologized very cleanly, "Sorry, I've transgressed."

Shen Yuansong started slightly.

After that, a gratified look appeared on his face. His maternal granddaughter had indeed brought a great surprise for him!

He was already fond of her ever since they first interacted.

However, Shen Yuansong still managed to suppress his emotions and even maintained a distance from her. "No problem."

After saying that, the old man continued, "In the future, sending Little Friend Yun over to play the zither for me will do."

"..." Shen Ruoqing knew that the old man must be blaming her as her behavior today was simply too brash. She nodded. "Alright, I've disturbed you, so I'll be making a move first."

She turned and left after saying that.

After she left, the butler entered and when he saw Shen Yuansong, the butler's eyes turned red. "Sir, why didn't you acknowledge her?"

Shen Yuansong sighed. "I finally understand now why she chose to break up with me back then. She must have known of my identity and knew that if I had a daughter, I would have to..."

He didn't finish the words.

He pursed his lips. "Give me the information on my daughter. As long as she and my granddaughter are living well, it's fine even if we don't acknowledge each other."

The butler seemed to understand his difficulty, hence, he ultimately nodded. "Okay."

He paused at the entrance and turned his head to look at Old Master Shen before he left. "I could tell that Miss Shen was very sad when she left earlier."

Shen Yuansong's mouth opened and closed.

But eventually, he didn't say anything. He merely waved his hands and signaled the butler to leave.

—

Shen Ruoqing brought Yun Yiheng away from the Shen Manor after she left.

She then turned and looked at the Shen Manor in the distance.

She frowned slightly as she looked at the gate.

Could she have been mistaken?

Just when she was pondering, her phone suddenly rang.

She picked it up and discovered that it was Old Hong. She then picked up the call. "Hello."

Old Hong said, "I found the person you want me to investigate."

Shen Ruoqing immediately asked, "Who is that?"

"Why do you want to look for him? He is someone with a distinguished status in the capital. If you want revenge, I'll persuade you to forget it..."

Old Hong rambled on and Shen Ruoqing impatiently cut to the point. "Old man, tell me quickly!"

“...It is Shen Yuansong.”

Shen Ruoqing was stunned when she heard this.

She abruptly turned her head to look at the Shen Manor again.

The man in the photo was Shen Yuansong, but Shen Yuansong refuted the fact that he had dated her maternal grandmother before and also said that he wasn't her maternal grandfather. However, she could faintly detect a trace of longing in his gaze.

It was actually very easy to see if Shen Yuansong was lying...

Shen Ruoqing hung up the call and immediately rode her motorbike to send Yun Yiheng back home. After that, she sped over to Ye Lu's clinic.

Ye Lu came out to welcome her. “Baby, you came again? What's wrong? The frequency of your visits has been increasing recently...”

Before she could finish her sentence, Shen Ruoqing took out a bag from her pocket and there was one of Shen Yuansong's hair within.

She could naturally tell that Shen Yuansong was faking sleep since she was a doctor.

...

Hence, when she took his first strand of hair, her other hand also swiftly plucked off another. Shen Yuansong didn't discover it.

She then pricked her finger and let a drop of her blood drip.

After giving the DNA samples to Ye Lu, she spoke, “Check to see if we are blood-related.”

Ye Lu. “...Baby, this place isn't a DNA testing facility but a clinic. I...”

“How long do you need? I'll wait here for the answer.”

“...Two hours.”

“Go quickly.”

“Okay.”

Ye Lu was pressured almost to the breaking point by Shen Ruoqing.

Two hours later!

The DNA report was out and Ye Lu brought it over. Shen Ruoqing immediately looked at her. “How is it?”

...

Ye Lu. “...You guys are blood-related. It is confirmed that he is your maternal grandfather.”

Shen Ruoqing. “!!”

Shen Yuansong was her maternal grandfather, yet he refuted that to her face.

If Shen Yuansong had many children and grandchildren, she could understand why he didn't want to acknowledge her.

But he was clearly lonely, and his gaze when looking at her was filled with kindness and familial love. Even when she left, there was still reluctance in his gaze...

Shen Ruoqing suddenly recalled in the video that her maternal grandmother had said that they must never look for Shen Qianhui's father. Shen Qianhui's identity must never be exposed either.

It was as if others knew that Shen Qianhui was his daughter, there would be great trouble.

Shen Ruoqing frowned and suddenly grabbed the DNA report from Ye Lu's hands before riding her bike away. However, she didn't go to the filming set to look for Shen Qianhui. Rather, she went straight back to the Shen Manor.

When the guard at the Shen Manor saw her returning, he thought she must have left something behind, so he didn't stop her.

She simply entered the Shen Manor like this and was back in the area outside Shen Yuansong's room again.

When she entered, the butler saw her and was startled. "Miss?"

Shen Ruoqing directly continued on her way.

The butler wanted to stop her but eventually didn't act after a moment of hesitation.

Hence, Shen Ruoqing directly pushed the door open and placed the DNA report in her hands before Shen Yuansong.

Shen Ruoqing asked in a domineering manner, "Grandfather, why must you lie to me? What difficulties did you and grandmother have?"

She hated guessing at things the most as it would easily create misunderstandings!

If there were any troubles, it would be best to clarify them!

Chapter 384 The Choice In The Past!

Maternal Grandfather...

Shen Yuansong started and wanted to rebut. "I'm not..."

But in the next instant, he saw the DNA report placed before him. He pursed his lips and read through it. After that, he asked, "Where did you get the sample from?"

Shen Ruoqing. "I plucked two strands of hair earlier."

Shen Yuansong. "..."

He stared at Shen Ruoqing in a daze, not expecting his maternal granddaughter to be so impressive and actually able to pull the wool over his eyes.

Shen Ruoqing seemed to be able to tell that he was hesitating, so she directly spoke, "Old man, I'm not as weak as you think I am. I have the strength to protect myself. What are you and grandmother dreading exactly?"

At this moment, Shen Yuansong's chin tensed and he clearly didn't want to reply.

Shen Ruoqing pondered and continued, "Is it because you wish to protect my mother?"

She seemed to have guessed something. "This must be why my grandmother chose to break up with you after learning that she was pregnant with a girl. This is also why you denied my speculations after you got Wen Yuyi to confirm my identity. In fact, you didn't want to let me use your hair sample to do a DNA test."

Shen Yuansong subconsciously asked, "How did you know?"

It seemed like she had guessed it right.

Shen Ruoqing sat directly on the sofa opposite Shen Yuansong and said, "Grandmother is no longer alive and your condition isn't good either. So, what danger will befall my mother exactly? My mother is different from me and she's very weak. You can only depend on me to take care of her, so I need to know what exactly the secret is."

Shen Yuansong pursed his lips and sighed silently.

He lay limply on the sofa. "Back then, I didn't understand why your grandmother broke up with me. She thought I was a farmer and still fell in love with me despite that. It was only after learning of my identity did she choose to leave me."

Shen Yuansong's gaze stared ahead in the distance. "But I finally understood why today. She has always been a strong career woman and never liked to rely on men."

As he said this, he seemed to have sunk into his memories and went back to the time when he first met Shen Ruoqing's maternal grandmother.

The description of an 'empire-toppling beauty' wasn't too much at all when used on her. That woman had a streak of gentleness mixed in with a resolve that was only found in women of that era.

She was like a blade of grass, soft but also strong at the same time. No matter how strong the wind gusted, it couldn't be uprooted.

He admired such a woman.

So, after he met her, no other woman could enter his eyes.

Shen Yuansong silently sighed and looked at Shen Ruoqing. "Was your mother happy during these years? Is that small-time celebrity good to her?"

Shen Ruoqing's sharp senses detected a faint trace of unhappiness in his voice that was targeted at her father Jing Zhen. Her lips curled and she answered, "She is very happy."

Shen Yuansong then said, "So, your grandmother's choice back then was the correct one. At the very least, she managed to protect your mother."

Shen Ruojing started. "What do you mean?"

Shen Yuansong looked at her. "It means that the danger has now shifted onto you."

Shen Ruojing. "???"

She frowned and her first reaction was this. "Don't tell me you guys joined a cult and the cult wanted to choose a holy maiden?"

Shen Yuansong. "..."

His lips twitched. "You must have read too many martial arts novels."

Shen Ruojing also felt that her guess was too exaggerated. So, she coughed and wanted to press on, but Shen Yuansong suddenly asked, "Do you wish our relationship to be made public?"

Shen Ruojing paused.

Shen Yuansong spoke, "I wish to be reacquainted with you guys, but if the result of this means you have to break up with Chu Cichen and live like a puppet your entire life, would you still be willing to?"

Shen Ruojing frowned.

She didn't ask why she must break up with Chu Cichen. She only lowered her eyelids and steadily spoke, "I'm not willing."

Chu Cichen was a ray of light that shone on her when she was in absolute darkness.

After Shen Ruojing said this, she looked at Shen Yuansong. "So, is my mother safe currently?"

"Yes."

Because the karma had already shifted onto her.

Shen Ruojing nodded. "Understood. Since things are so troublesome, there's no need for this anymore."

After saying that, she turned and wanted to leave.

Shen Yuansong started before calling out to her, "Ruojing."

Shen Ruojing turned her head.

Shen Yuansong had a complicated expression. "That's it?"

Shen Ruojing was puzzled. "If not?"

Shen Yuansong. "...Don't you wish to talk more with me and ask about whom the Shen Family will be handed down to? Your mother is my only daughter, and you are my only successor. Even if we don't get reacquainted, I still have a way to hand the Shen Family to you."

Shen Ruojing jumped in fright and immediately waved her hands. "No need!"

It wasn't easy for her to retire, and the Z Corporation had even been handed to Lu Hui to manage. So, why would she seek trouble for herself?

Seeing how his maternal granddaughter revealed a look of fear after learning that she could inherit billions in family fortune, Shen Yuansong had many question marks in his mind.

He still wanted to say something, but Shen Ruoqing already wanted to flee. She hurriedly spoke, "I came to find you only to ascertain something. Did you and my grandmother intentionally abandon my mother? Your answer is already enough. My mother is a sensitive orphan, so I want to let her know that her biological father loved her very much."

After saying that, Shen Ruoqing suddenly asked, "Old man, do you regret it?"

Shen Yuansong started. "Regret what?"

"Regret why you didn't seek out the truth behind why grandmother broke up with you, regret not being able to be together with her, ignoring all consequences as you two would simply face it together..."

Shen Ruoqing was very puzzled, and she didn't agree with her grandmother's way of doing things.

...

What difficulties made her send her biological daughter to Sea City, not allowing Shen Qianhui to enjoy motherly love her entire life?

After all, Shen Ruoqing didn't believe in fate. Even if there were any difficulties, everything could be faced as long as they were willing to step up and face them.

Even if they couldn't deal with the consequences, her grandmother and grandfather could have simply endured them together as a family. Why did they have to abandon her mother in Sea City and allow her to be bullied by Yun Xiu...?

Just when she was contemplating, Old Master Shen suddenly sighed heavily. "You don't know what we had to face. After learning that she gave birth to a daughter for me, I understood her choice very clearly."

Shen Yuansong leaned on his seat. "Back then, if she told me the truth, I'm afraid I would have selected the same choice as she did. And even now, I wouldn't have acknowledged our relationship."

Shen Ruoqing frowned.

What were they facing?

What was it that caused even the strongest family in the capital, the Shen Family, to feel afraid? What couldn't they change?

She wanted to ask, only to see Shen Yuansong waving his hands. "You can leave."

Shen Ruoqing no longer spoke and merely nodded.

When she was about to walk away, the butler who was at the entrance suddenly pushed the door open and entered. He glanced at Old Master Shen and directly spoke, "Miss, don't blame master. He didn't acknowledge you for your own good! If he did so, you would have to..."

...

Chapter 385 Father Jing Is That Big Shot!

“Shut up!”

Shen Yuansong angrily berated and stopped the butler from continuing.

The butler’s mouth opened and closed. After that, Shen Yuansong immediately pointed at him and shouted, “Old thing, you better shut up! Cough cough...”

Shen Yuansong began to have a fit of coughing.

!!

Only then did the butler sigh and keep quiet. He walked over and supported Old Master Shen by his arm.

Shen Yuansong only recovered from his coughs after taking a few deep breaths. He then clutched the butler’s hands tightly. “You are not permitted to say anything! Since we are not going to be re-acquainted, she is not someone from the Shen Family and has no need to know all these!”

Shen Yuansong only sent Shen Ruoqing out after the butler nodded.

After they left, Shen Ruoqing looked at the butler. “You should have something to say to me, right?”

“Correct!” The butler looked at Shen Ruoqing. “Although my master didn’t allow me to speak, I still have to say a sentence...”

“It is all for your own good that he refuses to acknowledge you as his biological granddaughter today.”

Shen Ruoqing nodded to express her understanding.

The butler respectfully sent her off, with Shen Ruoqing in the lead while he lowered his head and followed behind her.

Just when the two walked toward the entrance, they coincidentally saw Shen Jiayi who was sending Wen Yuyi away. She frowned after she spotted Shen Ruoqing and the butler.

At this moment, the butler saw Shen Ruoqing’s motorbike lying on the ground.

He immediately took two steps forward to help her pick it back up before saying, “Miss, please.”

Shen Ruoqing walked over and took over the bike. Just when she was about to get on it and leave, a voice filled with the tone of reprimanding rang out behind her.

“Shen Ruoqing, hold it there!”

Shen Ruoqing calmly turned her head and saw Shen Jiayi pointing at her angrily. She scolded, “Do you know who he is? He is my grandfather’s butler! In the Shen Family, his status is very high and even I have to be polite to him. Who are you to let him pick your motorbike up for you?”

Shen Yuansong’s butler, Uncle Liu, had accompanied Shen Yuansong for decades.

The Shen Family had no matriarch, so Uncle Liu was the one responsible for all matters of the family. In fact, he even had the right to execute decisions without seeking approval first.

Hence, everyone in the family knew that Uncle Liu's status was akin to the family's matriarch.

Shen Jiayi spoke with contempt, "Do you think Uncle Liu is a servant? What a country bumpkin, you don't even have any insights into the greater picture. You best apologize to him right now!"

The butler. "..."

He quickly waved his hands. "Fifth Miss, I'm indeed a servant of the family..."

"Still, you are someone that reports directly to grandfather. For people like us, we have always been respectful of you, so in our hearts, you are already someone akin to an elder!" Shen Jiayi interrupted him.

"..." The butler had a look of difficulty on his face as he looked at Shen Jiayi.

He was indeed only loyal to Shen Yuansong, but Shen Ruoqing was his young miss too!

Sadly, he couldn't say this. He could only feel depressed.

As for Shen Ruoqing, she didn't think too much about it. Uncle Liu was in his fifties and was a man. Logically, he should have greater strength than her.

So, when the bike was on the ground, it was only gentlemanly from her point of view that Uncle Liu helped her. It had nothing to do with whether he was a servant or not.

After all, Shen Ruoqing had never looked down on the servants of the Chu Family. Everyone was merely working a job.

If these people didn't work, how would she have so much spare time to retire?

Hence, Shen Jiayi's behavior was completely ignored by her. She merely glanced at her and coldly said, "Ugly people will always be up to tricks!"

Shen Jiayi. "?"

This was the first time someone had scolded her in public.

As a result, she jumped out in anger and was about to continue her tirade against Shen Ruoqing, but Shen Ruoqing already swung her leg over the seat and sped off.

Bzz~

The engine sound rang out and a spiral of black smoke blasted out of the exhaust, directly spraying Shen Jiayi. She was so frightened that she took a step back. After that, she wanted to curse but when she lifted her head, Shen Ruoqing had vanished in the distance, leaving her behind.

Shen Jiayi. "..."

The lips of Uncle Liu who was at the side curled slightly when he saw this scene. After that, he heard Shen Jiayi's angry voice ringing out. "I'm truly speechless! She's an excellent specimen of a female gangster!"

Upon hearing this, Uncle Liu's mirth slowly faded and a hint of coldness could be seen in his eyes.

His miss's identity was so noble, yet she was being insulted by a cousin from a side branch. How depressing!

He sighed and returned to the room. He then saw Shen Yuansong sitting there calmly. After that, Uncle Liu sighed again.

Uncle Liu immediately walked toward Shen Yuansong and spoke, "Sir, the young miss has left."

Shen Yuansong suddenly asked, "Do you think she would be happier if she grew up in the Shen Family?"

Uncle Liu immediately laughed. "Didn't you always say that Chu Cichen is a very good candidate for a grandson-in-law? This could be considered as having your wish fulfilled!"

Shen Yuansong lowered his eyelids. "You should know I'm not talking about Shen Ruoqing. I'm talking about her mother, Shen Qianhui!"

Shen Yuansong spoke with pity in his tone, "If Qianhui grew up under her mother's care or under my care, there would be no need for her to marry a small-time actor!"

After saying this, he was so angry that he gritted his teeth. "A small-time actor that has to marry into his wife's family. How weak is that?"

Uncle Liu immediately consoled him, "At the very least, he looks handsome. I think the little young miss resembles her father more. If not, how could she be so pretty?"

Shen Yuansong paused. "She resembles her father? You are correct, she looks completely different from Yun Yi. On the other hand, Qianhui bears a striking resemblance to Yun Yi..."

As he said this, he paused again and asked, "Ruoqing resembles her father?"

His mind spun and he seemed to think of something.

Actually, ever since he first saw Ruoqing, he already found her very familiar.

...

Her most striking features were her pair of peach blossom eyes...

In his impression, there was another man with such eyes. That man would often narrow his eyes and scheme against others...

Shen Yuansong started slightly as though he had discovered something!

He swiftly looked at the butler and asked, "That small-time actor who is Qianhui's husband, do you have his photo?"

(It can't be, right? Could he be that big shot?)

The butler immediately spoke, "I do, let me bring it for you."

He walked up and soon returned with a file in his hand. The file contained Shen Qianhui's information, and Jing Zhen's photograph was within as well.

Chapter 386 Shen Yuansong's Dominance

When the butler returned to Old Master Shen's room, he suddenly saw both Shen Zhong and Shen Chong standing before the old master. Recently, the number of times this pair of brothers came to check on the Old Master had clearly increased.

They were undoubtedly competing against each other.

They wanted to outdo each other and obtain the Old Master's favor to succeed as the family leader.

Such false kinship made the butler feel bad for the Old Master. The butler involuntarily thought about Shen Ruoqing.

!!

How good would it be if Shen Ruoqing and Shen Qianhui were here?

At the very least, the Old Master would have some kins by his side who truly cared for him instead of these two who were clearly harboring their own schemes.

At this moment, Shen Yuansong was staring at them. "How's the current situation regarding us helping the Chu Corporation to sell medicine?"

Shen Zhong's eyes flashed and he lowered his head, not daring to meet his gaze. "Very smoothly, don't worry."

Shen Yuansong nodded. He fell silent for a moment before he suddenly continued, "For the gene-deficient agent P+ medicine, our Shen Family will not be producing it in the future. Just leave it to the Chu Corporation."

When Shen Zhong heard this, he was immediately stunned. "Uncle, what are you saying?"

Shen Chong also frowned.

This project had exhausted considerable funds and although the profits weren't high, it had been a monopoly that only the Shen Family could produce. It was a symbol of the Shen Family. But now, Shen Yuansong actually wanted to let the Chu Corporation have the entire pie?

Based on what?!

Shen Yuansong spoke, "I've allowed you guys to deal with this medicine for so many years, and both of you failed to produce any results. On the other hand, the Chu Corporation managed to do so in such a short amount of time. In the past, we used to import raw materials at a high cost from overseas, allowing those companies overseas to profit. Now, it isn't too bad if we can allow a local company like the Chu Corporation to profit instead."

Shen Zhong's mouth opened and closed before he suddenly spoke with indignation, "Uncle, you are thinking of the Chu Corporation, but do you know what they have done?"

Shen Yuansong started slightly. "What did they do?"

Shen Zhong continued cursing, "In order to break into the market, Chu Cichen directly reduced the price per injection to \$50. He wants to advance in the guise of a retreat and gain a favorable impression of the

medical and pharmaceutical industry. Hence, right now, the various large hospitals don't mind bearing the risk of offending our family just to cooperate with him!"

Shen Yuansong was stunned after hearing this. "\$50 per injection? Is this news true?"

Shen Yuansong had always wanted to lower the price.

With a monthly expenditure of \$60,000, how many people would choose to give up on the medicine? How many families would face despair due to such high prices?

However, because the raw materials from overseas had a fixed cost that couldn't be reduced, it was impossible for him to lower the prices when selling to domestic patients.

Although the Shen Family's foundations were robust, it wasn't robust enough to endure financial losses of hundreds of millions every month.

Moreover, even if Shen Yuansong wanted to do so, the other shareholders of the Shen Corporation would never agree.

Actually, when Chu Corporation had succeeded in their research of growing the raw materials, Shen Yuansong already wanted to allow the Chu Corporation to take a share of the pie, lowering their prices. But at that time, because he hadn't known Shen Ruoqing's identity, he felt that doing this might cause others to feel that he was overstepping his bounds, so he didn't mention it.

He originally just wanted Chu Cichen to lower the price to \$2,000 per injection. Ordinary families would still be able to endure this price, and even poor families would be able to afford this for a single patient.

However, he didn't expect Chu Cichen to actually lower the price to \$50 per injection!

This was completely making a loss!

Shen Zhong continued, "They are already on the national news now, so how could this be fake? By doing so, they are clearly painting a picture that our Shen Family are hypocrites! However, the Chu Corporation can produce the raw materials and even sell some batches overseas, so they can mitigate the loss by using profits from overseas. As for us, we had to purchase costly raw materials from overseas completely!"

Shen Chong also quickly added, "Uncle, do you know what people outside are saying about us? They say we are evil capitalists! They basically have no idea how much effort you had to put in the past before the companies overseas were willing to import the raw materials to us. All the effort our family put in to contribute to the patients' cause back then is now wasted!"

After the two brothers spoke, Shen Yuansong asked, "What do you mean it is a waste? We have done this for so many years and have saved thousands of lives, so how could this be a waste? Since we are in the pharmaceutical industry, we naturally have to be able to bear praises and criticisms!"

After saying that, he continued, "Chu Cichen did well! What a good lowering of the price! He truly possesses courage that I wasn't able to match in my youth!"

The Chu Corporation chose to take the loss first before benefiting immensely.

Chu Cichen's methods definitely weren't meant to attract attention. The Shen Family had such deep roots in the capital, so how would those hospitals have dared to bypass them to work together with Chu Cichen?

So, something he didn't know about must have happened.

Shen Yuansong looked at the two brothers and asked, "Just say it. What did the two of you do to force him to lower the price?"

Shen Zhong and Shen Chong exchanged a glance and didn't speak.

"Say it!"

Shen Yuansong's tone suddenly turned strict as he shouted.

Seeing this, Shen Zhong and Shen Chong both jumped in fright.

Shen Yuansong's prestige in the family was far greater compared to what anyone could imagine. So, the two of them didn't dare to conceal this anymore and started vying with each other to be the first to reveal the truth despite them having mutually agreed to keep this a secret beforehand.

When Shen Yuansong heard that they had raised the price to \$30,000 per injection, he was so angry that his chest began to heave. After that, he directly tossed the teacup in his hand at their feet!

After that, he heard that Chu Cichen and Shen Ruoqing had personally gone to the hospital. After seeing a patient that almost committed suicide, Chu Cichen made the decision to reduce the cost to \$50. Shen Yuansong's chin was tense after hearing all this.

He stared at the two of them and directly gave the command. "For this medicine, our Shen Family is to stop producing it immediately and stop our cooperation with the overseas companies. We will directly introduce our patients to the Chu Family!"

Shen Zhong. "...But, we signed an agreement with the companies overseas for many years."

Back then, Shen Yuansong could only import the raw materials because he had made a huge compromise.

For example, for something that cost \$1,000, he had to raise the price many times and sign an agreement for 20 years. It also meant that in these 20 years, even if China managed to complete the research on raw materials, they would still have to continue purchasing it.

Shen Yuansong coldly laughed. "They were the ones who broke the agreement first. You don't even know how to negotiate these? If you don't know how, I can find another person to do the negotiation."

Shen Zhong's body stiffened as he sensed the sharp gaze from Shen Yuansong. He suddenly felt cold from head to toe.

In the past, although his uncle had been unhappy with him, his uncle would at most be silent or choose to scold him slightly. He had never said something like this before!

His uncle definitely wasn't someone who would make empty verbal threats. Since he had said he would find someone else to negotiate this, he definitely had the intention to remove Shen Zhong as the successor!

Shen Zhong glanced at Shen Chong who was beside him. Could his uncle have decided on Shen Chong?

He immediately replied, "I can negotiate, I know how to..."

Only then did Shen Yuansong retract his gaze. After pausing for a moment, he spoke, "Why are you still here then? Quickly go and negotiate!"

After saying that, Shen Zhong and Shen Chong were both so frightened that they quickly ran out of the room.

...

Shen Yuansong rubbed his forehead after the two of them left.

At this moment, he felt dizzy from anger due to the two of them. He couldn't help but sigh as he complained angrily to the butler, "Look at the two of them. If only they had half of Chu Cichen's capabilities or decisiveness, I would be able to retire completely now."

The butler sighed. "It's best that you don't think about these matters too much."

After saying that, he quickly passed the information file he had on him over. "This is the little young miss's father..."

Chapter 387 Meeting One Ruse With Another

Shen Yuansong immediately put on his far-sighted glasses and took the information file from the butler's hand. After that, his gaze instantly landed on Jing Zhen's photo.

A pair of peach blossom eyes containing a half-smile within could be seen. Although this was just a casual photo on the internet, it exuded mesmerizing charm.

His lips were curled slightly upward, and he emitted an evil aura.

This level of beauty that contained both righteousness and evil seemed to be jumping out of him despite it only being a printed photo.

Shen Ruoqing only bore a 60% to 70% resemblance to Jing Zhen, but her aura was different. She was much calmer and colder. But even so, her looks could be considered 'empire-toppling'.

As for Jing Zhen himself, he could simply depend on his looks to feed himself. He was in his forties and had yet to reach 50 years old. So, he didn't seem old at all and instead had a streak of maturity in his looks, causing him to give off a more intriguing feel compared to Shen Ruoqing.

One could say that he was the best-looking person that Shen Yuansong had ever seen.

No wonder his daughter would fall to his charms...

Shen Yuansong surveyed the gigolo's features and felt that it looked very similar to the big shot he knew. However, after paying close attention, it suddenly didn't seem familiar at all.

Speaking of which, that big shot was the leader of the four families in the past, but the person who actually came in contact with him the most was none other than that old fellow, Bai Wei.

As for the rest of them, they had only met that big shot from afar.

Shen Yuansong only recalled that the big shot wore a silver mask, and the peach blossom eyes he revealed contained endless depth, causing those who looked at them to feel fear and reverence.

Sadly, that big shot suddenly vanished around twenty-plus years ago and no one could find him. It seemed only Bai Wei knew where he had gone.

Although Jing Zhen was good-looking, his gaze contained a type of clear simple-mindedness. He was definitely not that big shot.

Shen Yuansong felt silent disappointment and then tossed the photo to the side. "Gigolo!"

Hearing this, the butler couldn't help but speak up for Jing Zhen. "Even if he is a gigolo, he is the best-looking gigolo in this world."

Shen Yuansong immediately replied, "...That's true, if not, how is it possible for him to give birth to Jingjing who is so beautiful?"

The butler. "?"

(Jingjing?)

Just when he wanted to reply, Shen Yuansong's countenance suddenly changed as he slipped.

The butler immediately stepped forward to support him.

Just as the butler wanted to speak, Shen Yuansong shook his head. "Don't tell Jingjing."

His body was already akin to an almost fully extinguished candle.

Other than that legendary divine doctor who had methods to extend his life, there were no other solutions left.

Since that was the case, he had to pave the way properly for his granddaughter before he died.

—

On the other hand, after the two brothers left Old Master Shen's room, they exchanged glances and went to Shen Chong's room together.

Shen Zhong fell silent for a moment before he spoke, "Second brother, do you feel that uncle's attitude today is different from the past?"

Shen Chong nodded. "Before this, he would feel more helpless rather than angry by how we were running the family business. But today, he didn't seem worried about that. He seemed to be confident that even without us, he would still be able to manage things."

Shen Zhong frowned.

At this moment, Shen Jiayi entered, and after seeing that the two of them were chatting, her lips twitched as she prepared to leave. But after that, she seemed to recall something and turned to Shen Chong. "Father, granduncle's body seems to be getting increasingly weaker. I saw his hands trembling badly today."

She left after saying that.

Those who said things had no other intentions, but those who listened might have other plots in their mind.

Shen Zhong and Shen Chong immediately shared a look. Shen Chong suddenly spoke, "Brother, uncle seemed to regard Chu Cichen very highly. He is so old that he is muddle-headed and even told us not to continue producing the special medicine. He also seemed to have the intention of sparing the Chu Family...Since uncle's health isn't good, the two of us should show more care for him. Do you think we should speak with his team of doctors?"

Shen Yuansong naturally had a medical team of his own.

The leading doctor was their family doctor whom he had used for many years. His original doctor had passed away, and the current one was the son of the previous doctor.

After the family doctor finished doing a check-up on Shen Yuansong's body, he ran into Shen Zhong and Shen Chong on the way to the car park.

The two of them shared a glance before looking at the family doctor. "Doctor Li, how is my uncle's condition?"

Doctor Li wanted to say something, but Shen Chong immediately took a step forward and interjected, "Uncle is already so old now, and the two of us are the Shen Family's future. I'm sure Doctor Li knows what to choose?"

Doctor Li paused as a look of struggle and hesitation was revealed in his eyes. After a while, he pursed his lips and sighed. "The Old Master's body is really not too good..."

Shen Zhong was agitated and he immediately asked, "How much longer does he have left?"

Doctor Li lowered his eyes. "His body has not been good lately, and he is forcibly eking out his existence every day...if the supply of his medicine is stopped, I'm afraid he won't be able to persist."

"Medicine?" Shen Zhong asked, "What medicine?"

Doctor Li seemed to have divulged this accidentally and he immediately frowned.

Shen Chong spoke, "Doctor Li, my uncle has to depend on medicine to prolong his life, but my big brother is still in his prime. Moreover, my uncle has no descendants, so...have you thought about your own future?"

Doctor Li pressed his lips together and seemed to have made a decision. He looked at Shen Chong. "Old Master has to consume the Heart Protecting Pills every day to extend his life. If his supply is stopped, I'm afraid he won't be able to survive..."

Heart Protecting Pill!

Shen Zhong's eyes violently narrowed. "Things have reached such a stage?"

Doctor Li sighed.

Shen Zhong and Shen Chong shared a glance before both stepped out of the way.

Only then did Doctor Li leave.

After he left, the two brothers looked at each other. When they recalled Shen Yuansong's earlier confidence and nonchalant behavior, Shen Zhong gritted his teeth. "Should we give it our all and do it?"

Compared to his big brother, Shen Chong was more afraid of Old Master Shen.

His big brother Shen Zhong wasn't capable, so in the future, it would surely be easier for Shen Chong to seize the ownership of Shen Family from his brother compared to making their uncle satisfied with him.

...

Hence, Shen Chong contemplated and eventually nodded ruthlessly.

During that night.

The sky was dark and the winds were fierce.

Shen Yuansong was in his room, and there were tubes attached to his nose. He lay on his back and the various medical machines at the side were currently operating.

All of a sudden, the door of his room was pushed open by someone.

Shen Zhong and Shen Chong both tiptoed quietly in.

After they found the Heart Protecting Pills in their uncle's medical box, they replaced all of them with vitamins. After that, the two of them turned and slowly walked to the entrance as they prepared to leave.

But at this moment, an aged voice rang out from the bed. "The two of you have truly disappointed me!"

After they heard this, both Shen Zhong and Shen Chong froze before they quickly turned their heads.

They saw the originally 'weak' Shen Yuansong had both his eyes opened. He slowly sat up and took down the oxygen mask that was fixed on his mouth.

As his voice rang out, the butler led a few guards and a lawyer over.

...

When Shen Zhong saw this, his knees grew soft and he knelt immediately.

Shen Chong looked at the lawyer before turning to Shen Zhong and finally glancing at Shen Yuansong. He then laughed. "Uncle, what are you doing? You have to know that me and my big brother are your only successors! Can it be that you are not going to care about the Shen Family's future?"

Chapter 388 Granddaughter of the Shen Family?

Seeing how Shen Chong was unrepentant even now, acting with such a domineering attitude just because Shen Yuansong had no children, Shen Yuansong's eyes were filled with intense disappointment.

He was disappointed in Shen Zhong because he wasn't intelligent enough, and his mind was easily led astray.

As for Shen Chong, he was indeed intelligent enough. Shen Yuansong had been thinking that he might as well just pass the Shen Family to Shen Chong. But right now, he was sighing with relief he hadn't made such a choice.

He lowered his eyelids and slowly spoke, "I'm precisely caring about our family's future, so I have to be ruthless for once. A family that cannot adapt to change will decline sooner or later. And now, the two of you are actually crazy enough to attempt to kill me..."

Shen Zhong quickly explained, "Uncle, we didn't plan to. We only wish to give you some vitamins so it would be good for your body!"

Fool!

Let alone Shen Yuansong who found Shen Zhong's explanation ridiculous, even Shen Chong was cursing angrily in his heart.

Why admit it now?

Shen Yuansong actually laughed. "Is that so? You mean you don't know that my life would be in danger if I stopped eating heart protecting pills?"

Shen Zhong nodded. "Right, I had no idea!"

Shen Yuansong lowered his eyes.

Uncle Liu, the butler, took a step forward and directly played the conversation that was between the two of them and Doctor Li!

Shen Zhong only understood after hearing the conversation. He stared at Doctor Li with rage. "So you never betrayed my uncle after all?!"

Doctor Li lowered his head. "I have my own integrity as a family doctor. I would never reveal the details of my patients."

Shen Zhong looked at the doctor before glancing at Shen Yuansong. Only then did he discover that he was plotted against.

He stared in shock at Shen Yuansong. "So, your ill health is all a pretense?"

Shen Yuansong didn't reply.

Shen Chong, who was at the side, could no longer endure it. "Elder brother, not only is his ill health a pretense, he might not even need to eat heart protecting pills to survive. In addition, his domineering attitude toward us earlier was an act too. All of these were to tempt us to act."

Shen Zhong. "..."

He stared at Shen Yuansong in bewilderment. "Uncle, why must you act like this?"

Shen Chong. "It must naturally be because uncle wants to remove the authority we hold. I think uncle probably won't report us to the police, right? You set up this scheme because you want us to be obedient and take the initiative to hand over the management rights of the Shen Corporation."

Shen Zhong didn't seem to get it. "In that case, who will be managing the Shen Corporation in the future? We can't possibly hand it to the next generation of Shen Cong and the others, right?"

Shen Cong was even inferior compared to Shen Zhong, so how could Shen Yuansong hand the Shen Corporation to him?

Shen Chong didn't say anything and merely looked at his uncle.

He narrowed his eyes and was currently pondering why Shen Yuansong would do this.

His uncle clearly had no illegitimate children outside. After all, he had tolerated their behavior for so many years, but why did he suddenly start acting like this...?

Shen Chong was currently indulging in flights of fantasy when Shen Yuansong lowered his eyes as he spoke, "The Shen Family cannot fall and you two are indeed the only choices I have for the next successor. But other than letting you two manage the company, there is another method."

When Shen Chong heard this, he was badly startled as huge waves rose in his heart.

Could it be...

As he was pondering, he heard Shen Yuansong saying, "I can hand the company to a professional manager to manage. That person will manage the company in the future, while you guys will just be entitled to receiving bonuses."

Shen Yuansong had never thought of doing anything to them.

Shen Chong got it correct for this point.

In the situation where Shen Yuansong didn't acknowledge his daughter Shen Qianhui, these two brothers were his only successors.

However, their moral characters were so bad. If he handed the Shen Family to them, even if they didn't go bankrupt in this generation, their family wouldn't be able to remain at the top in the next generation.

Since that was the case, he might as well allow them to become rich while idling.

Professional matters should be handed to professionals to handle!

Shen Zhong and Shen Chong were both very reluctant. They wanted to say something more, but Shen Yuansong already waved his hands. "You two can go."

Hearing this, the two of them didn't dare to disobey and could only leave with their tails in between their legs.

After the two of them left, Shen Yuansong looked at the butler. "I'll hand the matter of choosing a professional manager to you. He will have to know about the future development of the Shen Family."

Shen Yuansong would create a perfect development map for the Shen Corporation, and the professional manager just had to execute things according to the plan, leading the Shen Corporation along the path with no deviations.

This way, a decade or a century later, the Shen Family might no longer be the first among the four great families of the capital, but they wouldn't decline either!

—

Chu Manor.

Early the next morning when Shen Ruoqing got up to practice Taichi, she kept feeling somewhat awkward and uncomfortable. After she practiced for some time, she finally realized that Chu Cichen didn't go for his morning jog today, and that was unusual.

Every day when she practiced Taichi, Chu Cichen would run laps around her. Although the two had no interactions, she was already used to such a silent companionship.

Since Chu Cichen suddenly didn't jog, she practiced for a while more and found it meaningless, so she decided to stop and return.

But after taking two steps forward, she saw Chu Cichen wearing his jogging attire standing a distance away. Lu Cheng also came by early in the morning and was currently making a report to him. "It's confirmed! There was a huge commotion in the Shen Family last night, and I believe everyone in the business circle of the capital will learn about it today. The Shen Corporation just changed its CEO and hired a professional manager. In addition, the moment the professional manager took over, he contacted me and said that they would stop producing the special medicine from now on and completely hand the domestic market to us."

Lu Cheng scratched his head. "At the start, I thought that the other party was angry because we lowered the price, so I've been very wary about the possible tricks they might use on us during these few days. However, I didn't expect this result. This is simply too unexpected. The Shen Family's attitude is so strange, and they even introduced a few more public and private hospitals to us. In the future, all private hospitals owned by the Shen Family will also be using our special medicine! They even took the initiative to help us enter the medical industry. Bro Chen, do you feel that this is a scheme?"

Chu Cichen also hadn't expected this.

According to the Shen brothers' way of doing things, they should have started on a crazy revenge and retaliation plan against him.

However, Old Master Shen suddenly acted at a crucial moment, and the results were so beneficial to their Chu Corporation. This caused him to feel a little strange.

He pursed his lips.

At this moment, the two sensed Shen Ruoqing's gaze and turned their heads in unison toward her.

Shen Ruoqing decided to walk over.

...

She hadn't expected that her maternal grandfather's actions would be so swift. He already started taking action despite it being only yesterday when they confirmed their relationship. He was truly too quick and experienced.

She understood why Shen Yuansong acted like this.

In the past, he had no descendants, so Shen Chong and Shen Zhong were responsible for the future development of the Shen Family. He had completed his mission and didn't really care what the juniors were doing.

But now, after discovering he had a daughter, Shen Yuansong changed.

He wasn't able to get re-acquainted with his daughter, but he could support them from the shadow!

Shen Yuansong's plan was to let the Chu Corporation replace them and become the future boss of the medical industry!

He was truly gifting the Shen Corporation's business away!

If she said she wasn't moved by this, it would be fake.

Even though Shen Ruoqing was someone who viewed fame and authority lightly and had no regard for the Shen Family, her maternal grandfather's spirit made her feel impressed.

Since he had given such a gift, would she reject it?

Naturally not.

...

If she rejected it, it would be hypocrisy.

In addition, even if the Shen Family didn't provide help, according to the Chu Corporation's development plan, they would become the fifth great family sooner or later!

Her lips curled and she suddenly spoke, "How can there be any scheme? Old Master Shen Yuansong is an upright man and has never stooped down low and used tricks. Since he is willing to give us this opportunity, we should just take it."

Seeing how relaxed she was about this, Chu Cichen couldn't help but cast a probing gaze at her.

Shen Ruoqing coughed after sensing the probing look in Chu Cichen's eyes.

Lu Cheng immediately spoke, "Lord Jing, you don't understand the ways of the world. When there's a freebie, there must be something strange hidden within! No matter how magnanimous Old Master Shen is, it is impossible for him to treat us so well at the expense of his Shen Corporation. Recently, the Bai Family has indeed treated us very well, and Matriarch Bai got many of the Bai Family's businesses to link up with us. This is understandable because Bai Shanshan is her granddaughter. By doing so, she would be able to shore up confidence for her granddaughter, so she wouldn't be bullied. But what about the Shen Family?"

After Lu Cheng said this, he laughed and looked at Shen Ruoqing. “Lord Jing, don’t tell me you are a granddaughter of the Shen Family that was left outside?”

Shen Ruoqing paused slightly upon hearing this.

If Lu Cheng wasn’t sincere about accepting the gift from the Shen Corporation, it would undermine her maternal grandfather’s kind intention.

Since that was the case, it was better to speak clearly about some things first.

After all, Lu Cheng wasn’t an outsider. He was the person Chu Cichen trusted the most.

Back then when Chu Cichen learned that someone close to him might be betraying him, he immediately isolated Lu Cheng. But recently, he had been sharing more and more things and becoming closer to Lu Cheng. From this, it could be proved that Lu Cheng was reliable.

Hence, Shen Ruoqing coughed. “I didn’t say there isn’t such a possibility.”

Lu Cheng. “??”

He was stunned. “Lord Jing, did you say something earlier?”

Chapter 389 Identity And Status

Lu Cheng was stunned.

He looked at Shen Ruoqing in disbelief.

Lord Jing should be joking with him, right?

As Lu Cheng was thinking this, Chu Cichen seemed to have understood something and said to him, “Mmmm, our Chu Corporation can afford to take on what they give! We’ll just accept it.”

Lu Cheng was dumbfounded and wanted to ask something, but Chu Cichen had turned and looked at Shen Ruoqing. “Continue?”

“Continue.”

Shen Ruoqing gave him a calm look. The two of them then returned to the garden and continued their morning exercises.

After Shen Ruoqing was done with one round of Taichi, Chu Cichen was done with his run as well. When the two of them went upstairs, Lu Cheng got close again and asked, “Lord Jing, you were joking just now, right?”

Shen Ruoqing. “...What was it?”

Seeing that Shen Ruoqing didn’t seem too concerned about things, Lu Cheng patted his chest. “I knew it. You were teasing me. You must have heard some rumors in the company, huh?”

Shen Ruoqing. “?”

Just as she was contemplating, Lu Cheng said indignantly, “Don’t listen to their crap talk. They don’t know the situation. If they knew that you are Divine Doctor Jing, they wouldn’t dare to say such things!”

Shen Ruoqing. “??”

She asked slowly, “What did they say about me?”

“They said that Second Madam, Bai Shanshan, is the Bai Family’s granddaughter and brought a lot of benefits to the Chu Family. So, the Bai Family only became close with the Chu Family on the Second Madam’s account. They know nothing. No matter how many Bai Families were given to us, we wouldn’t be able to come up with the formula for P+ medicine. How could the Chu Corporation reach our current stage if it wasn’t for you?”

Lu Cheng rambled on, “You like to keep a low profile and not stand out too much. If I were you, I’d have exposed my identity long ago. I’d let them know that after the Chu Corporation turned to focus on the pharmaceutical industry, the few high-level prescriptions and formulas were all given by you! We shall see what they have to say about that!”

Shen Ruoqing. “...”

It wasn’t as if there was anything to lose if others were to say some things about her.

Shen Ruoqing didn’t care about these things at all.

She then waved her hand and entered her room.

However, Lu Cheng wanted to follow her into her room, so Shen Ruoqing stopped. “I’m going to take a shower. Are you coming too?”

Lu Cheng subconsciously replied, “Then I’ll rub your back for you?”

It was then that he realized he had misspoken!

These were things he’d say to curry up to Bro Chen when talking to him.

But the person he was talking to now was Lord Jing!

His body instantly stiffened and he sensed a chill seething toward him. He quietly turned his head and repeatedly thought, ‘Bro Chen didn’t hear that Bro Chen didn’t hear that...’

It was a pity that when he turned his head, he saw Chu Cichen standing there quietly, looking at him coldly. “You must be too free. There’s a business dealing in Southeast Asia. Why don’t you go take care of that?”

Lu Cheng. “...”

After Chu Cichen gave the word, Lu Cheng started to slowly get in touch with the Shen Family and took over a lot of their businesses. If it wasn’t because Chu Cichen had firmly said that it was fine, Lu Cheng would be shocked and speechless just by looking at the flow of money.

Was the Shen Family crazy?

Why was the Shen Family helping them like this?!

The entire Chu Corporation was a little stunned. All of them felt that things seemed to be progressing too smoothly, and it took them only one month to completely enter the capital's pharmaceutical industry.

The Shen Family seemed to show signs of cowering when facing them.

Just like that, the Chu Corporation managed to stabilize its standing in the capital.

Everyone was guessing whether Matriarch Bai and the Shen Family had a deal. After all, it was well known by everyone that Matriarch Bai only had her second son in her heart.

Even if Matriarch Bai were to give the whole Bai Corporation to her second son, no one would be stunned or astonished.

So how great was the price that the Bai Family paid?

Matriarch Chu was very curious about this matter as well. She stared at the recovered Bai Shanshan and said, "Shanshan, how did your grandmother talk to the Shen Family?"

Bai Shanshan looked stumped. "I don't know. I haven't heard of this matter either."

Although Matriarch Bai often visited Shanshan, she didn't mention these things at all for fear of giving her a burden.

"It must be her, right? After all, only the Bai Family is able to help put in good words for the Chu Family in this case." Madam Yun, who came along to the capital with Yun Wei, also sighed and said, "Shanshan, after Little Wei gets married into their family, you'll have to put in more good words for her to Matriarch Bai..."

Yun Wei and Bai Xiaojiu's wedding day was nearing, so Yun Zhengyang and Madam Yun brought Yun Wei to the capital for the marriage.

At this moment, Shen Ruoqing sat at the side and listened to their conversation, her lips curling up slightly. She felt that this scene was very heart-warming.

Ever since Bai Shanshan's identity was revealed, for a time, Matriarch Chu didn't know how to face her. In the past, she didn't think too much of her. She only felt that Bai Shanshan was the woman her son liked, so she didn't mind Bai Shanshan's family background and things like how she had gotten married before.

It was only now that she understood they had found a treasure.

Therefore, Matriarch Chu had gone a little overboard recently, and it made Bai Shanshan feel uneasy too.

However, their relationship had indeed improved quite a lot. Bai Shanshan was no longer as timid as she was in the past at home and had opened up a lot.

Madam Yun also started fawning at Bai Shanshan. After all, after Yun Wei married into the Bai family, although Bai Xiaojiu's mother would be there for her, the matriarch of the family was still Matriarch Bai!

Hence, Bai Shanshan's status in the family soared and even the servants paid more attention to her.

Because of this, Matriarch Chu even looked for Shen Ruoqing to have a chat with her, fearing that Shen Ruoqing might not feel comfortable about the situation. Matriarch Chu also assured Shen Ruoqing that in the future, Shen Ruoqing would be the only matriarch of the Chu Family.

However, Shen Ruoqing didn't mind these things at all.

Regardless if it was Matriarch Chu or Madam Yun, both of them still treated her closer than they treated Bai Shanshan. Moreover, Bai Shanshan's sense of self-inferiority had improved for the better.

Shen Ruoqing hoped that the people around her could all become better.

As the few of them were chatting, the butler came over. She then looked at Matriarch Chu with a hint of an uneasy expression. "Matriarch, there are a few uncertain aspects of the banquet that I'd like to ask you."

...

Matriarch Chu started for a moment. "Go on."

The Chu Corporation had stabilized its standing, and it was time to tell this to the merchants and influential people in the capital. Therefore, Chu Cichen had Matriarch Chu prepare a banquet and invited the businessmen in the capital.

So right now, everyone in the family was making preparations for the banquet.

The butler said hesitantly, "It's like this. With regards to the seating arrangements, Matriarch Bai already replied that she'll definitely be present. Therefore, she should be seated at the main table. Because of this, the second madam's seat should also be arranged at the main table to accompany her. But with this..."

She looked at Shen Ruoqing, seeming hesitant to speak.

Every big family was particular about seniority.

Since Chu Cichen was the head of the family, then Shen Ruoqing should be the future matriarch.

However, Matriarch Chu was still holding the reins in the family and thus should be seated at the main seat. With that, Shen Ruoqing should be placed in the second table. However, there was also competition between sisters-in-law.

If Bai Shanshan was to be seated at the main table while Shen Ruoqing sat at the second table, then everyone would guess that the future matriarch would be Bai Shanshan...

However, the main table was full. If another chair was added, it'd appear strange and intentional. Therefore, this posed a difficult problem.

Matriarch Chu stared at the seating arrangements and also frowned.

...

Shen Ruoqing was the eldest daughter-in-law of the family, so by right, she should be in front of Bai Shanshan in terms of the seniority order.

Matriarch Chu said, "I've counted. There should be eight people at the main table, right? Then let both Ruojing and Shanshan sit at the main table!"

If both of them were given the same treatment, there wouldn't be unnecessary guesses!

But after Matriarch Chu said this, the butler said in a troubled tone, "Matriarch, I've sent over the invitation you had me send to Old Master Shen..."

After the butler said this, Matriarch Chu instantly sat upright. "How was it?"

Although the Shen Family had given up some of their businesses to the Chu Family, they remained the number one family in the capital!

If the Shen Family agreed to come via the invitation, the Chu Family would definitely bask in the glory of the honor.

However, Matriarch Chu heard that due to health reasons, Shen Yuansong hadn't attended banquets in recent years. The Chu Family probably didn't have such a great honor to be able to invite him either.

While she was thinking like this, she heard the butler say in a manner that was both excited and awkward, "Old Master Shen said that he'll definitely arrive on time!"

The moment the butler said this, Matriarch Chu revealed a surprised look.

The butler said, "This time around, we didn't separate tables by gender. Therefore, if the old master were to come, he'd have to sit at the main table too. Currently, nine people are arranged to sit at the main table. There's just one seat left..."

She looked at Bai Shanshan.

If Matriarch Bai were to come, Bai Shanshan would definitely have to accompany her!

Moreover, the butler had secretly checked around. The arrangements in the capital were different from that in the countryside. Regardless of the type of banquet, all members of the capital's four great families would be seated at the main table!

This was the rule in the capital!

If they let Bai Shanshan be seated at the second table, it'd be looking down on the Bai Family.

The butler felt that they could only go by the book now.

After all, they had come to the capital and thus should follow the rules here.

It was just that if they were to do this, Shen Ruojing would surely feel aggrieved.

The butler silently sighed.

Miss Shen was probably going to have a tough time in the future. There was no helping it since Bai Shanshan, her sister-in-law, was from the Bai Family. Their status wasn't equal.

Chapter 390 Different Treatment

In the capital, girls from the four great families were not people that ordinary families had the confidence to marry. So, the girls would mostly marry partners from within the four great families. But a few still married into wealthy and noble families.

Even then, there were no exceptions. These girls were all either married to the eldest sons or the future leaders of the respective families.

After all, with the support of the four great families, their husbands would definitely be the future leaders of their families.

But in all influential families, how could there not be any competition?

People like Chu Cimo who were not keen to compete were simply too rare.

However, once this was the case, people would feel that they had to either marry someone from the four great families or not marry at all.

At this moment, the Chu Family could only be considered a new noble family in the capital.

However, Bai Shanshan's status was special, and she married Chu Cimo first before getting reacquainted with the Bai Family. This was the first time such a case had ever happened in the capital!

So, even if Bai Shanshan had no intention to compete, her presence would still pressure Shen Ruoqing.

At the very least, this was so from the viewpoints of outsiders.

For example, right now, the butler was considering the problem of the seating arrangements and had to decide whether Bai Shanshan was seated before Shen Ruoqing or behind her...

As the butler sighed, Shen Ruoqing waved her hand and spoke in a nonchalant manner, "I can simply sit at the second table."

After all, she had no plans to become the Matriarch of the Chu Family.

Her company was already handed to Lu Hui, and she was living her life of retirement just fine. Why would she find things to trouble herself with? In the future, if Bai Shanshan became the next Matriarch Chu, wouldn't Shen Ruoqing be able to relax?"

"No way!"

"Absolutely not!"

Bai Shanshan and Matriarch Chu's voices rang out in the same instant.

Matriarch Chu frowned. "You are Cichen's fiancée. No matter what, this status of yours is immovable!"

Bai Shanshan also spoke, "Sis-in-law, I have only the utmost respect for you in my heart. You cannot sit behind me! I will sit at the second table, so you have to sit at the first table!"

Bai Shanshan took the initiative to say this. Just when Matriarch Chu was about to agree, the butler suddenly spoke, "I'm afraid this can't be done. Second Madam, you don't simply represent the Chu Family at the banquet; you are also representing the Bai Family's prestige. People from the four great families would have to sit at the main table no matter what. This is the rule in the capital. If you broke

the rule because of this, it would seem like our Chu Family is smacking the Bai Family's face. At that time, both the Chu and Bai Families' prestige would be damaged. Not only would everyone mock us for being country bumpkins, but the Bai Family would feel ashamed as well."

At that time, Matriarch Bai would definitely feel awkward, not being able to lose her temper or keep her calm.

Matriarch Chu spoke, "We are originally outsiders here, so why don't we just do things according to our rules in Sea City? Jingjing has to be seated at the main table! This matter is fixed."

Bai Shanshan blushed due to anxiousness when she saw them being troubled over this matter. "I...I'm not considered a member of the Bai Family as I didn't grow up there. Even now, I have not acknowledged grandmother, so we should just do things according to the rules of Sea City. I'll sit at the second table!"

Her eyes were red. "I cannot allow elder sister-in-law to feel aggrieved because of me."

Shen Ruoqing was her benefactor.

If there was no Shen Ruoqing, Bai Shanshan most probably would have been drained dry by that family of vampires and wouldn't know the truth forever.

So, in Bai Shanshan's heart, Shen Ruoqing was much closer to her compared to the Bai Family.

Matriarch Chu immediately looked at Bai Shanshan. "No need for that! We will simply add one more chair! Even if it is unsightly, so be it. Let's handle it this way!"

Matriarch Chu tyrannically returned the invitation list to the butler. "Just do things according to my instructions."

When the butler saw how determined the matriarch was, she couldn't help but glance at Shen Ruoqing, hoping that Shen Ruoqing could take the initiative to take a step back. After all, it would truly be unsightly for there to be an additional chair at the main table.

However, Shen Ruoqing basically didn't care about these things. She felt that they should just listen to Matriarch Chu since she had decided.

Rules were made by humans. Since the Chu Family were the ones who sent out the invitation, they naturally should be the ones to set the rules.

The butler silently sighed after seeing Shen Ruoqing not saying anything. She then turned and left.

After settling the seating arrangement issues, the butler still had to handle many things.

Madam Yun then brought Yun Wei to purchase things needed for the wedding, while Matriarch Chu was responsible for arranging every detail of the banquet.

As for Shen Ruoqing, she went upstairs to rest.

During the afternoon, someone knocked on her door.

When Shen Ruoqing opened the door, she saw the butler standing before her. "Miss Shen, I've gotten a few top-tier brands to come here to provide clothes for everyone. They have arrived, so do you want to take a look?"

Shen Ruoqing helplessly nodded. "Sure. Where? Bring me for a look."

The butler then led the way and brought Shen Ruoqing to a reception room.

After entering, she discovered that there was no one inside.

The butler also hesitated. "Where are the brands?"

A servant who was inside the room cast an awkward look at Shen Ruoqing. "They said they are going to measure Second Madam's size and let her try on the clothes first. They... they want M...Miss Shen to wait for a while."

The butler. "..."

Her heart sank and felt that things were over.

Any ordinary person would be angry because of this.

Hence, the butler quickly looked at Shen Ruoqing, only to see her turning and walking out. "Which room is Shanshan in? I'll do it together with her, and we can mutually give each other some advice."

The butler immediately heaved a sigh of relief.

At the same time, she involuntarily sighed in her heart.

Just looked at it.

Miss Shen's calmness must be faked. But what else could she do? Her background was inferior to Bai Shanshan's, and if she made a fuss here, both parties would look bad.

The butler suddenly felt some heartache at what Shen Ruoqing had to 'tolerate'.

Shen Ruoqing, who completely didn't have such thoughts in her mind, found it strange as she faintly sensed pity in the butler's gaze when looking at her.

Shen Ruoqing. "..."

...

She went to Bai Shanshan's room and knocked on the door. After entering, all the brands were indeed inside, and Bai Shanshan was staring at the clothes and photos they brought over.

After seeing Shen Ruoqing, she immediately spoke, "Sis-in-law, can you choose for me? Quickly advise me."

Shen Ruoqing calmly walked over and looked at the brands.

One of the brands had a white dress that looked very suitable for Bai Shanshan.

Shen Ruoqing pointed at that as she spoke, "This one isn't bad."

Bai Shanshan nodded. "I feel the same too."

After that, Bai Shanshan looked at a red dress from the brand named 'Lada'. "Sis-in-law, this one suits you."

"Is that so?" Shen Ruoqing nodded. "Let's finalize things then. You will wear white and I'll wear red."

If it wasn't a Chu Family's banquet, she couldn't be bothered to wear such formal clothes.

The two of them casually finished selecting their clothes. After that, the brands had to take their measurements. The brand that was selected by Bai Shanshan was working assiduously to do so.

Shen Ruoqing then walked to the 'Lada' brand manager, and just when she was about to lift her arms for the measurement, the manager ignored her and even glared at her. After that, she walked toward Bai Shanshan and spoke ardently...

...

"Madam Bai, why don't you look at more clothes from our brand? We have white dresses too. As for that red dress you chose earlier, we can also change it to white color for you..."

These brands were competitive as well.

They were all top brands, and if nobility wore their dresses, it would make the brand's image rise further. But if someone with no status wore them, it would only diminish their brand's image.

Celebrities might beg to be the spokesperson for these brands, but when facing a truly influential family, these brands would always be the ones begging.

The Bai Family's estranged granddaughter was finally found. This matter would become a popular topic in the capital sooner or later.

If the manager could get Bai Shanshan to wear an article of clothing from their brand at the banquet, it would be considered a free advertisement for the brand! Hence, these brands all put in a lot of effort today to get Bai Shanshan to choose them.

This was why when the butler told them to wait in the reception room for Shen Ruoqing, these people took matters into their own hands and came to look for Bai Shanshan directly.

Upon hearing this, Bai Shanshan's face turned red, and she cast an embarrassed look at Shen Ruoqing. "I chose this red dress for my sister-in-law."

The brand manager of Lada immediately spoke, "Pardon me for being blunt. This dress isn't suitable for Madam Shen. Her demeanor doesn't match the concept of our brand..."