

I AM A BOSS MOMMY THAT WANTS TO SLACK

Chapter 574 - Chapter 574: He Isn't Song Chen!



Chapter 574: He Isn't Song Chen!

Translator: Lord bluefire

Shen Ruojing had a vague feeling that something was wrong, but she couldn't pinpoint exactly what it was.

When she was in Country A, she always mistook Song Chen for Chu Cichen.

But now that she was back in China, she somehow felt that Chu Cichen was Song Chen.

She felt like she was going crazy, confused by these two men.

Jing Zhen's skills were too impressive. If what she was thinking was true, he could really create an identical person!

While she was lost in thought, "Chu Cichen" showed a look of grievance.

"Jingjing, it's been two weeks since we parted. Don't you miss me?"

This dog of a man, pretending to be pitiful again.

Perhaps because Shen Ruojing had developed some feelings for Song Chen while abroad, she felt guilty facing Chu Cichen now, so she coughed and took a step forward, extending her arm.

Upon seeing her acting like this, Song Chen's face lit up with joy.

Six years ago, they dated for half a year, but Jing Zhen strictly forbade him from getting close to Shen Ruojing, so they didn't even hold hands. To be honest, she was more like a familiar stranger to him.

He had used Chu Cichen's identity to date her once a week.

Each date lasted one or two hours, and they always did the same thing, walking around the park.

Sometimes, the girl looked at him, sometimes it seemed like she didn't...it was always unpredictable, making him feel insecure.

But now, he could finally hug her...

Song Chen thought, fantasizing about holding a warm, fragrant beauty in his arms...

However, the next moment, Shen Ruojing's phone suddenly rang. She gave "Chu Cichen" an apologetic look and answered the phone. She then heard the butler's voice. 'Miss Shen, there's someone outside who looks exactly like the Young Master.'

Shen Ruojing. "?"

She raised an eyebrow. Did Song Chen come looking for her?

She instinctively looked at "Chu Cichen" and spoke to the butler with a hint of nervousness, "Tell him to leave."

The butler was silent for a moment. "Madam, he said he won't leave without seeing you.'

Shen Ruojing.

If it were before, she would have just sent Song Chen away.

Especially now that she knew the truth and understood that Song Chen was just a fake Chu Cichen created by Jing Zhen, she had no more reason to have any ties with Song Chen.

But for some reason, thinking of him stubbornly standing outside the door—especially the scene that flashed through her mind was Song Chen in the

uniform of imperial guards, standing outside her yard, guarding her day and night in Country A—Shen Ruoqing suddenly couldn't bring herself to be harsh.

She lowered her gaze and said, "I got it."

Hanging up the phone, she looked at the man in front of her. "Song Chen is here."

The man's face changed slightly. He wanted to say something, but Shen Ruoqing said, "I'll go see him and send him away."

A hint of reluctance flashed across the man's face. He wanted to stop her, but thinking of what Chu Cichen would do, he knew that as Chu Cichen, he couldn't stop Shen Ruoqing.

Hence, he lowered his gaze. "Okay, I'll wait for you to come back"

"No need to wait for me. You're injured, rest early," said Shen Ruoqing. She then turned and walked out of the door without any hesitation.

Seeing her leaving like that, Song Chen clenched his fists, wondering why he always seemed to be the one left behind. When he was still Song Chen, he wanted to see Shen Ruoqing at the hospital, but she ignored him.

Now that he was Chu Cichen, Shen Ruoqing abandoned him and went to see Song Chen?

Song Chen tightened his fists.

Shen Ruoqing walked out of the bedroom and headed out without hesitation. In fact, it had only been half a day since she last saw Song Chen, but she somehow felt a surge of excitement when she was about to see him again.

She soon arrived at the door and saw a tall, slender figure standing outside. The man was wearing black clothes, and the moonlight cast a halo on him,

making it seem as if he was draped in a layer of gray gauze, causing him to give off a mysterious and gentle, yet hard temperament.

Shen Ruojing then walked up to him, and he seemed to sense her arrival, looking directly at her with deep affection and gaze in his phoenix-like eyes. His intense gaze, perhaps due to the seductive night, made Shen Ruojing's heart race.

She immediately suppressed the fluttering in her chest and asked, "Song Chen, what are you doing here? How did you find me?"

The man frowned and looked at her, his eyes pure like a small puppy. "1...1 can't seem to remember anything, so I wanted to come and talk to you."

Seeing his innocent expression, Shen Ruojing bit her lips. She felt a bit guilty for what he had gone through after losing his memory, which was all thanks to Jing Zhen. So she softened her tone and asked, "What do you want to talk about?"

The man did not enter the house but instead took a step back. Shen Ruojing then followed him outside, and they sat on the grass by the side of the road.

The road was neatly paved, with lawns on both sides. Shen Ruojing then asked the man, "You still haven't told me how you found me."

The man fell silent for a moment and then said, "I'm sorry, I used the GPS on your phone to locate you.'

Shen Ruojing was taken aback. The man then continued, "I feel like I'm not Song Chen.."

Chapter 575: Three Wily Foxes Probing Each Other

Translator: Lord bluefire

The man's words left Shen Ruojing stunned for a moment. "What do you mean? You're not Song Chen? Then who are you?"

The man shook his head. "I can't remember who I am, but I know that you are an important person to me."

Seeing his serious expression, Shen Ruojing couldn't help but sigh. She lowered her gaze and suddenly heard the man's voice again. "Are you angry?"

Shen Ruojing looked at him in confusion. The man continued, "I'm sorry for secretly tracking your phone, but when I woke up, I was afraid that I wouldn't be able to find you if you left. I don't know why I did such a thing. I feel lost, like walking alone in the dark with no light. You were the first person I saw when I opened my eyes, so in this world, I only trust you."

Shen Ruojing didn't know what to say to comfort him, especially when she saw his innocent expression. It seemed that the man didn't come to hear her words. He just wanted to ask her... "Can you stay with me like this? When you're by my side, time stands still, and I need to think about who I am."

"Okay," Shen Ruojing replied. So the two of them just sat outside the gate. Shen Ruojing was resting her cheeks on her hands, staring at the starry sky.

Two hours passed without them realizing it. Having flown for a long time, Shen Ruojing was already tired and had fallen asleep, resting her head on the man's shoulder.

All of a sudden, the large iron gate of the Chu family opened with a creak. The man looked up and saw another man who looked exactly like him walking out.

Song Chen's leg wasn't really injured. He just pretended to limp to avoid revealing his identity. When he saw Shen Ruojing leaning on Chu Cichen's shoulder, his pupils contracted slightly, and his expression changed.

He quickly walked up to Shen Ruojing and declared sovereignty, lifting her up in his arms. Chu Cichen then looked at Song Chen in confusion and asked, "Who are you?"

Song Chen sneered. "Just remember this, my name is Chu Cichen, Shen Ruojing's fiancé and the father of her three children!"

Chu Cichen furrowed his brows. "You two are just engaged. She just told me that you two haven't done anything and slept in separate rooms. She isn't your wife!"

After staring for a while, Song Chen continued to say, "Mr. Song, a fiancée is almost a wife. We will get married sooner or later. I hope that you keep your distance from her in the future!"

After saying this, Song Chen turned around and carried Shen Ruoqing to the Chu family's house.

Chu Cichen wanted to follow, but a large iron gate stood in front of him, seemingly blocking all his paths.

"Bang!"

The iron gate closed.

Chu Cichen stood there quietly, staring with his phoenix eyes at the iron gate. But the innocence and naivety from before were gone, replaced with infinite darkness. It was as if no one could understand his thoughts. His hands were tightly clenched.

Inside the gate, Song Chen carried Shen Ruoqing in and saw that she was sleeping soundly, so he paused for a moment.

Suddenly, he looked at the butler and said, "If this person comes to look for Miss Shen again in the future, don't inform her. Just drive him away." The butler hesitated but still nodded obediently.

Only then did Song Chen carry Shen Ruoqing back to her bedroom.

He went into her room and put her on the bed. He then stood at the head of the bed and watched her quietly.

He hadn't expected that Shen Ruoqing and Chu Cichen were still sleeping in separate rooms. No wonder she didn't agree to accompany him earlier. He was too impatient.

Thinking of this, Song Chen covered Shen Ruoqing with the blanket and slowly left the room.

After Song Chen left, Shen Ruoqing opened her eyes.

There was no sleepiness in her eyes at all!

She then narrowed her eyes and stared at the ceiling, seemingly thinking about something but feeling puzzled.

Chu Cichen's behavior today made her feel too strange.

It was as if Song Chen and Chu Cichen had been switched.

But if that were really the case, did Jing Zhen erase the memory of the wrong person due to a case of mistaken identity?

How could she distinguish between them?

Chapter 576: Checking the DNA!

Translator: Lord bluefire

On the second morning after her arrival in China, Shen Ruojing woke up and heard the chirping and chattering sounds coming from downstairs.

Recently, she had been doing an investigation in Country A and couldn't sleep well. As she slept a little late last night, she woke up a bit late today. It was already 7:30 am.

When she went downstairs, she happened to see the three little ones being sent to kindergarten by the butler. Chu Tianye was talking to the other two children, "Recently, I found that many parents of children in the kindergarten are very knowledgeable. If I could hire them all to work in my company, wouldn't I be able to make my company bigger and stronger?"

Chu Yu asked, "Who are you talking about?"

"Our classmate Duo Duo, her father is a mathematician and he's super famous! So, if we could hire him to work in my company, that would be great!" Chu Tianye said proudly.

Chu Yu curled his lips and said, "Isn't your company just an entertainment company?"

Chu Tianye waved his hand and said, "Don't worry, I can establish a special mathematics department for him!"

Chu Yu.

At this time, Song Chen walked down from upstairs.

With his leg in a cast, his walking posture was very strange. Chu Tianye came over and asked him, "Daddy, when will Uncle Lu Cheng be discharged from the hospital?"

Song Chen's eyes flickered as he asked, "He is very ill. What's the matter?"

Chu Tianye tilted his head and said, "Grandma went abroad, and Uncle Lu Cheng was supposed to take care of her position. But now that he's in the hospital, there's no one to take care of my entertainment company..." The little guy looked worried. "What if I lose money?"

Song Chen frowned and educated him. "Little Ye, you're still young. You should focus on your studies. As for making money, you can leave it to us."

Then he looked at Chu Xiaomeng and said, "Xiaomeng, you should try to overcome your own emotions and communicate more with others." When

Shen Ruojing listened to what Song Chen was saying, her eyes flickered again. In the past, Chu Cichen never gave any guidance to the two children. It was because after observing them, he knew that their characters were not a problem. Although Chu Tianye loved money, he did it properly. As for Chu Xiaomeng, she was just a bit introverted and had no psychological problem...

Even Sparton, the teacher at the special kindergarten, said that for these high IQ children, special training methods should be used. Chu Cichen had always agreed, so why was he suddenly interfering now?

She pursed her lips, feeling displeased. Just as the man was about to say something else, Shen Ruojing came downstairs.

Upon hearing her footsteps, Song Chen's body slightly stiffened, and he quickly changed his words. "Daddy is only saying all this for your good. Alright, go to school now."

Chu Tianye stuck his tongue out at him, and Chu Xiaomeng curiously looked at him several times. The three children were then led out by the butler and went to kindergarten.

Only then did Song Chen turn his head. Upon seeing Shen Ruojing, a gentle smile appeared on his face. "Jingjing, you're awake?"

Shen Ruojing nodded and supported Song Chen's arm. "Do you want to go to the dining room? Let's have breakfast together."

"Okay."

In Song Chen's phoenix eyes, which were the same as Chu Cichen's, there was a hint of joy. With Shen Ruojing's help, he came to the table, and the two of them had breakfast together.

After finishing breakfast, Song Chen had to go and handle the company's affairs at the Chu Corporation every morning as he needed to masquerade as Chu Cichen.

After Song Chen left, Shen Ruojing looked down at the hair in her hand. She had just plucked it from his head while he wasn't paying attention. She kept the strand of hair properly and left the house. She then rode her motorcycle to Shen Manor.

She met her grandfather Shen Yuansong and told him that her mother was doing well in Country A's royal family. She also had lunch with him before going to the hospital.

Ye Lu was taking care of Lu Cheng here. After Lu Cheng was seriously injured,

Ye Lu rushed over immediately.

Shen Ruoqing visited Lu Cheng in the ICU and asked, "How is he?"

Ye Lu frowned. "He was injured in the head. Although his physical functions are stable, he is still in critical condition. Whether he will wake up or not is uncertain."

Shen Ruoqing tightened her chin. "How could it be so serious?"

Ye Lu sighed. "If it weren't for the fact that Lu Cheng was on the phone with me when the accident happened, he probably wouldn't have made it."

After Lu Cheng learned that Ye Lu was working in the capital, he began to pester her.

On the day of the accident, Lu Cheng was on the phone with her and she sensed that something was wrong on the other end of the phone. Ye Lu then hurried over to help, and luckily she arrived in time, or Lu Cheng would have died. Shen Ruoqing pursed her lips and suddenly asked, "When did Lu Cheng have the accident?"

"Two days before you came back."

Two days before she came back.. in other words, after Lu Cheng's accident, Jing Zhen erased Song Chen's memory... Could there be any connection between these two events?

Shen Ruoqing tightened her jaw and pulled out the strand of hair from her pocket. "Ye Lu, help me check this DNA sample immediately to see if it matches

Chu Cichen's genetic sample!"

"Yes."

Chapter 577: The Three of Them Meet Again!

Translator: Lord bluefire

Ye Lu worked very quickly. Since all kinds of inspection equipment had been moved to the capital, in just three hours, the results came out.

When Shen Ruoqing received Ye Lu's call, her heart sank slightly.

At that moment, she didn't even know what she was expecting, and even her voice was a little shaky. "What are the results?"

“The result is... this is Mr. Chu’s sample!”

Ye Lu’s answer made Shen Ruoqing frown.

Although this answer was within her expectations, it was still somewhat disappointing.

She pondered for a moment before saying, “I see.”

Shen Ruoqing stayed at the hospital for a while longer to check on Lu Cheng. After seeing that he was not in any life-threatening danger, she left the hospital.

When she returned to the Chu residence, she saw the man coming back from the company.

Song Chen smiled at Shen Ruoqing. “Jingjing, shall we go out for dinner tonight?”

Shen Ruoqing was puzzled. “Isn’t it good to eat at home?”

Song Chen sighed. “Come to think of it, we rarely have dates alone. Even six years ago, we rarely had dinner together. I just want to spend some time alone with you.”

Upon hearing this, Shen Ruoqing fell silent for a moment before suddenly saying, “Alright, where should we eat?”

Song Chen revealed a gentle smile. “I’ve made a reservation. Just follow me, Jingjing.”

Shen Ruoqing followed him out the door.

After both of them got into the car, Shen Ruoqing turned her head to look out of the window.

Song Chen wanted to talk to her. “Jingjing, I heard you went to the hospital today?”

Shen Ruoqing nodded. “Yes.”

Song Chen asked again, “Is Lu Cheng’s life out of danger? Speaking of which, I haven’t told his father in Sea City about this news as I feared that he would worry.”

Shen Ruoqing thought of her elder brother, Old Man Lu, and couldn’t help but nod. “Hmm, it’s better not to say anything. Were you very busy today?”

Song Chen immediately caught the meaning behind her words and gave a wry smile. “Yes, the Chu Corporation has just moved to the capital, and there

are many things that require my personal attention. That's why I didn't have time to visit Lu Cheng. I'll go see him tomorrow morning."

Upon hearing this, Shen Ruojing's doubts were dispelled.

Chu Cichen had always treated Lu Cheng as a brother, not just an ordinary subordinate.

With Lu Cheng lying in the hospital, how could Chu Cichen not visit him?

Also, today's DNA test was the same as before...

The person in front of her should be Chu Cichen, not Song Chen pretending to be him...

Was she overthinking?

Lost in thought, they arrived at a restaurant.

It was a mid-range restaurant, looking very ordinary.

Shen Ruojing was a bit puzzled as to why the man would bring her here, and then she heard Song Chen say. "Jingjing, many couples come here for dates. Today, I just want to have an ordinary dinner with you."

Shen Ruojing didn't mind.

She nodded and followed Song Chen inside.

But as soon as they entered, her eyes locked onto the man holding the tray!

Shen Ruojing's pupils contracted slightly, looking incredulously at the scene in front of her.

She saw "Song Chen" holding a tray with one hand, with the other hand behind his back, walking around the restaurant. He was wearing a black waiter's suit and white gloves on both hands, moving between the food and the tables. The man had an upright posture, attracting the attention of the diners around him.

At this moment, the man walked up to table number 33, placed the food on the table with one hand, and then said in a deep voice, "Here are your braised pork ribs, thank you."

Then he stood up, turned around, and walked back.

His movements were smooth and graceful, making him particularly pleasing to the eye. The girls who were dining here couldn't help but take a few glances at him, and some whispered, "This waiter is so handsome!"

"My god, he looks like a celebrity! "

“His temperament is also great!”

Listening to those people’s comments, Shen Ruojing clenched her jaw.

She didn’t know why, but at this moment, she suddenly felt a possessive urge to hide the man from the crowd, not letting them see him.

This feeling was too terrifying. As soon as Shen Ruojing had this thought, she immediately suppressed it.

She lowered her head and then heard “Chu Cichen” speaking in her ear.

“Huh, why is Song Chen working here? But it makes sense. Since he has lost his memory, he must have forgotten his previous profession and can only do some part-time work like this.”

Upon hearing this, Shen Ruojing’s chin tensed and she tightly clenched her fists.

No matter how Song Chen was in the past, she never had any feelings for him. But now, seeing Song Chen suddenly fall to this level, a hint of anger arose in Shen Ruojing’s heart.

Her father Jing Zhen was too much.

Even if he erased Song Chen’s memory, how could he let him forget everything?

Without any skills, how could Song Chen survive in this world?!

She took a deep breath and then heard “Chu Cichen” whisper in her ear. “Jingjing, are you worried about him?”

Shen Ruojing’s gaze flickered slightly.

Even after they found Song Chen, Chu Cichen had never tried to test her. Hence, being questioned by “Chu Cichen” like this made her feel very uncomfortable.

She lowered her eyes and slowly said, “Let’s eat. Which table?”

“Table 58.”

When Song Chen saw that Shen Ruojing didn’t answer his question, his expression darkened.

He composed himself and led Shen Ruojing to table 58.

Chu Cichen had actually seen them, so he instinctively wanted to avoid them, but the lobby manager came to him and said, “Song Chen, go serve table 58 and ask the guests what they want to eat. ‘

Chu Cichen frowned deeply but went over anyway.

Just as Shen Ruojing settled in her seat, the light beside her dimmed slightly. She then turned her head and saw “Song Chen” standing next to her, asking with his eyes lowered, “Good evening, what would you like to eat? Our restaurant has fresh seafood...”

The man’s voice was low, introducing the restaurant’s signature dishes one by one.

Shen Ruojing’s heart tightened slightly.

She suddenly asked, “Why are you here?”

The man smiled. “Because I need to eat, and eating requires money!”

After he finished, he lowered his head in self-deprecation. “I was thinking too much. I thought I was like you, but when faced with an empty bank card, I realized that we are from two different worlds.”

Shen Ruojing opened her mouth, wanting to say something, but she didn’t know what to say.

Song Chen, sitting across from her, suddenly spoke, “I see the crayfish here has a peeling service, right?”

Chu Cichen hesitated for a moment and then replied, “Yes.”

“Then, we’ll have a portion of spicy crayfish. Please help us peel them, thank you.”

Chu Cichen clenched his fingers, but his face remained calm and composed. “Alright.”

Chapter 578: You Are Not Chu Cichen!

Translator: Lord bluefire

Song Chen felt an indescribable sense of joy.

Six years ago, he was just a tool for Jing Zhen and a shadow of Chu Cichen!

Whether it was Jing Zhen, Shen Ruojing, or Chu Cichen, they were all so high above him, unreachable...

But now, he had become Chu Cichen.

And Chu Cichen had turned into this poor, penniless boy.

This feeling was simply exhilarating!

Shen Ruojing kept staring at "Song Chen." He quickly brought over several plates of crayfish and stood by their side. After that, he took off his white gloves, put on disposable gloves, and began to peel the crayfish for them, plate by plate.

Spicy crayfish, garlic crayfish, salted egg yolk crayfish..

There were all kinds of flavors. "Chu Cichen" had ordered five portions of crayfish. While eating them, he even said to Shen Ruojing, "The crayfish dishes are the best-seller in this restaurant, Jingjing. When you were abroad, didn't you miss Chinese cuisine the most? Come on, eat..."

He placed the peeled crayfish into Shen Ruojing's plate.

Shen Ruojing's gaze gradually shifted from the person opposite her to the one peeling the crayfish.

She knew she shouldn't be paying so much attention to him, so she quickly looked away after seeing him. But she couldn't help noticing his hands.

Those hands were slender and elegant, with distinct knuckles. Song Chen's skin was always sickly pale, but perhaps because he had spent half a month with her in country A, his fingers had become slightly tanned.

After watching for a while, Shen Ruojing didn't know why, but she suddenly felt that these hands shouldn't be doing such work

She suddenly spoke up, "You don't have to peel them anymore."

The man's peeling motion paused slightly.

Song Chen sitting opposite Shen Ruojing also narrowed his eyes slightly.

"Jingjing, what's wrong?"

A trace of gloom flashed in Song Chen's eyes.

Could it be that Shen Ruojing really felt sorry for him?!

Just as the thought crossed his mind, he heard Shen Ruojing saying. "The joy of eating crayfish is in peeling them yourself. Eating crayfish peeled by someone else is no fun.

Song Chen breathed a sigh of relief, smiled slightly, and waved at Chu Cichen. "Then we'll peel them ourselves. "

Chu Cichen took a deep breath.

He nodded, removed the disposable gloves, and stood by their side. "Is there anything else you need?"

Song Chen replied, "Nothing for now, but we might need something later."

Upon hearing this, the lobby manager immediately said, 'Then let Little Song stay here to serve you!'

The lobby manager glanced at Chu Cichen. "Song Chen, please take good care of our distinguished guests!"

Song Chen and Shen Ruojing both had extraordinary demeanors, so they were clearly not ordinary people. The lobby manager was no fool.

Chu Cichen nodded in agreement.

Shen Ruojing felt uncomfortable seeing that even a lobby manager dared to boss the man around.

She took a bite of a crayfish, but she eventually put down her chopsticks, feeling upset, and said, "I'm full."

Song Chen glanced at her and stood up. "Then we won't eat anymore. '

After saying that, Song Chen waved his hand at Chu Cichen. "Check, please." "Hello, the total price is \$1,038," Chu Cichen politely said.

Song Chen directly paid via WeChat. "I'm giving you \$2,000. The rest can be your tip."

Chu Cichen immediately looked at Song Chen as he spoke gratefully, 'Thank you.'

Song Chen then looked at Chu Cichen deeply. He felt that the submissive way Chu Cichen acted in front of him was truly satisfying.

He was about to say something when Shen Ruojing suddenly asked Chu Cichen, "Are you out of money?"

Song Chen's words got stuck in his throat.

He looked at Shen Ruojing in astonishment, not understanding the meaning of her question...

Chu Cichen lowered his eyes. "Yes."

Song Chen clenched his jaw and suddenly spoke, "If you're out of money, should I buy this restaurant and give it to you?"

As soon as he said this, he heard Shen Ruojing's calm voice. "No need."

She took out her phone, fiddled with it for a moment, and then said to Chu Cichen, "I've transferred you \$500,000. Use it first and come to me when it's spent."

Chu Cichen didn't expect her to transfer him the money so casually. He instinctively said, "I can't repay this... I only earn \$8,000 a month working here..."

'You don't need to pay me back." Shen Ruojing looked at him and said, "You can use the \$500,000 to learn something or start a business. If it's not enough for a business, I'll give you more."

After saying that, Shen Ruojing looked around and added, "You don't belong here."

Chu Cichen listened to her words, feeling stunned and self-mocking. "Then where do I belong?"

Shen Ruojing didn't know how to answer.

Seeing him working as a waiter here made her feel like a lotus flower had fallen into the mud. It was like a banished immortal mistakenly entered the mortal world or a pearl covered in dust. Shen Ruojing never thought that she would see this in him.

Song Chen noticed the naked sympathy in Shen Ruojing's eyes. He then clenched his fists and said, "Jingjing, let's go."

Shen Ruojing took one more look at Chu Cichen before she stood up.

She then followed behind Song Chen.

The two of them went straight to the car and returned to the Chu Manor.

On the way, Song Chen couldn't help but ask, "Jingjing, your feelings for Song Chen..."

Shen Ruojing suddenly looked at him. "You deliberately brought me there tonight, didn't you?"

Song Chen choked.

Shen Ruojing continued, "Chu Cichen, how could you become so boring?"

Just as Song Chen was about to explain, Shen Ruojing continued, "Or should I say, you're not Chu Cichen at all?!"



Chapter 579: Break Up

Translator: Lord bluefire

Song Chen's body stiffened slightly, and he subconsciously began to imitate Chu Cichen, saying with a straight face, "Jingjing, what nonsense are you talking about?"

No, it shouldn't be called imitating Chu Cichen.

It should be said that as long as Song Chen's actions were not deliberately different from Chu Cichen's, his behavior was exactly the same as Chu Cichen's!

Shen Ruojing carefully observed his expression, and seeing that he didn't seem to be faking it, she hesitated and said, "I can't tell the difference between you and him..."

Song Chen's face showed a hint of anger. 'That's because he's imitating me! Jingjing, don't forget, it was him pretending to be me and dating you. Haven't you always liked me?"

Shen Ruojing used to think so too.

But after spending time with "Song Chen" in Country A, she suddenly became unsure of her feelings.

And just now...

Shen Ruojing slowly said, "I'm sorry."

Song Chen was about to say 'You never have to apologize to me' when he heard Shen Ruojing's next sentence. "I think... I might like Song Chen.

Song Chen was stunned.

He looked at Shen Ruojing in disbelief. "How could that be? When Song Chen was in the hospital before, you clearly didn't want to see him..." Shen Ruojing looked at Song Chen, her eyes sincere. "Yes, I thought I didn't like

Song Chen at that time, I had no feelings for him then. But after he accompanied me to Country A, I found that the situation was different.”

Song Chen stared at her intently. “What’s different?”

Shen Ruojing slowly said, “After returning to China, when he wasn’t by my side, I started to miss him. At first, I thought I liked his companionship, but it wasn’t until just now that I realized my true feelings.”

She looked steadily at Song Chen. “At least for now, at this moment, the person

I like is him.”

Shen Ruojing didn’t know when her feelings had changed, but she had always been firm in her heart.

Upon hearing this, Song Chen clenched his fists tightly.

He had planned to appear in front of Chu Cichen with Shen Ruojing in a victorious manner, hoping to regain the anger and helplessness he had felt when he was Chu Cichen’s shadow. However, he had never expected that Shen Ruojing would discover her feelings.

Song Chen’s face was ashen.

Shen Ruojing, however, looked straight at him. “I don’t understand why I’m so fickle either. Just think of me as a bad woman.”

A bad woman...

No, she had never been fickle!

The person she liked had always been Chu Cichen!

Whether it was before going to Country A or after returning from Country A, her feelings had never changed!

Song Chen felt extremely angry.

He couldn't help but grab Shen Ruojing's shoulder and ask her, "Was there never a moment when you liked me?"

"There was." Shen Ruojing's words brought a glimmer of joy to Song Chen, but then he heard her say. "After so many years apart, when we first met, I knew that the person I liked was you."

Song Chen's heart turned cold. "What about six years ago then?"

Shen Ruojing had sorted out her feelings, and she slowly said, "Six years ago, the person I liked had always been Chu Cichen, there's no doubt about it. Even though Song Chen was with me for half a year, during that time, I only treated him as Chu Cichen."

She looked at Song Chen. "So, are you Chu Cichen or Song Chen?"

Asking this question to Chu Cichen now would be meaningless since he had lost his memory.

Song Chen then stared at her. There was a hint of mockery flashing in his eyes, and he said firmly, "I am Chu Cichen."

As soon as he finished speaking, the car arrived at the Chu Manor.

Song Chen and Shen Ruojing didn't get out of the car for a while, and the atmosphere in the car dropped to freezing cold.

The driver was too scared to speak.

Hearing his answer, Shen Ruojing lowered her eyes. "I'm sorry, but I'll be moving out tonight."

She left this sentence and got out of the car directly.

The man's DNA was identical to Chu Cichen's, and his behavior was also the same...

Shen Ruojing had thought that he was Song Chen, but now she felt that he might indeed be Chu Cichen.

She couldn't tell the two apart, but the only thing she knew was that she wasn't suitable to live in the Chu family's house anymore.

Shen Ruojing then entered the house and saw the three children playing in the living room after dinner. Hence, she walked over and patted them on the head. 'Would it be okay if I take you to the Shen Manor for a while?'

The three children nodded immediately. "Yes! We miss our great-grandfather!"

Chu Tianye was even more overjoyed. "Yes, yes, I'll take you to my house! The Shen family is my home, and my last name is Shen!"

"Alright, let's go upstairs and pack our bags."

Shen Ruojing didn't have much stuff. She went into the bedroom, packed her frequently used computer and medicines, and then left with a backpack.

As soon as she came out, she saw the three children each carrying a suitcase.

The three kids had been moving around a lot and were used to staying interchangeably at the Shen Manor and the Chu Manor for a few days, so they were quite independent.

After that, Shen Ruojing picked up Chu Xiaomeng's small suitcase, let the two boys carry their own, and went downstairs together.

As soon as they reached the bottom of the stairs, they saw Song Chen sitting in the living room with a dark face, staring at Shen Ruojing with a hurt expression in his eyes. "Jingjing, are you sure you want to move out?"

Shen Ruojing was never a softhearted person, so she nodded.

But the next moment, she heard the man say. "You can leave, but the children must stay.."

Chapter 580: Decisive

Translator: Lord bluefire

The cold words from Song Chen made the entire living room freeze instantly.

Shen Ruojing looked at him without any expression.

She thought the man would act as he did in Sea City, saying openly that the children were all his and belonged to the Chu family. However, in truth, his harsh words were said in anger back then.

Back in Sea City, after Matriarch Chu sent the three children to Shen Ruojing, Chu Cichen knew about it and even chased them in anger but never forcibly took the children away. This meant that his words were indeed spoken in anger.

Moreover, at that time, the misunderstanding between the two hadn't been cleared up. Chu Cihen thought that she was the creator of the No. 5 neurotoxin, so his words were harsh and seemingly resolute.

Hence, at this moment, Shen Ruojing took a deep breath and looked at him.

"Chu Cichen, I hope you can calm down."

Song Chen said, "I am calm. You want to abandon us for a man outside, so you can't take the children away! They are also my children! Children of the Chu family. Do you really want to send them to that man?"

Song Chen knew that the only leverage to keep Shen Ruojing now was the children, so he firmly refused to let her take them away.

If she took the children away, then it would be truly impossible for the two of them!

Shen Ruojing's face darkened. "What if I insist on taking them away today?"

Song Chen lowered his eyes and sighed. "Jingjing, I know you're very capable, but are you sure you want to use force here?"

(Are you sure?)

Shen Ruojing glanced around.

The home furnishings here were all arranged by her and Matriarch Chu when they moved to the capital and had nothing to do.

Shen Ruojing liked the pastoral style.

So, the magnificent and luxurious villa had a living room filled with many small flowers and some wooden furniture...

To accommodate her, Matriarch Chu had arranged many things according to her preferences.

At that time, Shen Ruojing indeed treated this place as her home.

Looking around...

The butlers were all standing at the door, looking at them with fear in their eyes. Even the three children were looking at their parents with confusion, not understanding what was going on.

Shen Ruojing had a bitter smile.

Even if she wanted to leave, she couldn't destroy this place.

Moreover...

Thinking of her suspicion in her heart, Shen Ruojing remained silent.

Just then, an authoritative female voice rang out. "Cichen, Jingjing, what's going on?"

Matriarch Chu, who had been in charge of the Chu Group for many years, had a natural presence. It seemed someone had informed her, so she hurried downstairs. When she saw the confrontational couple, she was slightly taken aback.

Her gaze then swept over Shen Ruojing's backpack and the children's small suitcases. She laughed and said, "Did you two have a fight again? Jingjing, where are you going with the children?"

Shen Ruojing didn't speak, but Chu Tianye did. "Grandma, we're going to my house!"

Chu Tianye talked about inheriting the Shen family every day, so Matriarch Chu understood what he meant by "my house."

Hence, she looked at Shen Ruojing and Chu Cichen again, and then said, "I don't know what happened between you two, but Cichen, since Jingjing wants to leave, there must be a reason. Let her take the children away."

Song Chen sneered. "The children are registered in the Chu family household, why should she take them away?"

At these words, Matriarch Chu was taken aback.

Indeed, the children were registered in the Chu family household so they could go to school.

At that time, Shen Ruojing didn't want to fight with Chu Cichen over anything. As long as the three children were happy, and she was living in the Chu Manor...

But now...

Song Chen looked at her again. "So, Jingjing, if you don't want to be separated from the children, you can only become Mrs. Chu. Otherwise, even if you take them away, you probably won't be able to explain it to others."

Shen Ruojing clenched her jaw.

Matriarch Chu scolded, "Jingjing is their mother. She can take the children wherever she wants!"

After saying this, Matriarch Chu directly said, "Jingjing, you go. I'll see who dares to stop you today!"

Song Chen's face darkened even more, and he suddenly stood up. 'Matriarch Chu, who is in charge of this family?!"

The words 'Matriarch Chu' made her pause.

She looked at Song Chen incredulously.

Her son had grown up abroad, and she didn't have much of a connection with him. So after Chu Cichen returned to the country, Matriarch Chu kept her distance from him. Later on, when Shen Ruojing joined the family, the gap between her and her son was slowly bridged.

She thought that she had a place in her son's heart...

She thought that the missing mother-son affection must exist...

But she hadn't expected that her son would speak to her so coldly now.

Matriarch Chu's face also darkened. "No matter who's in charge, I am still your mother! All the butlers here were brought by me from Sea City!"

A flash of anger flickered in Song Chen's gloomy eyes.

Matriarch Chu didn't pay him any more attention, but instead looked directly at Shen Ruojing. "Jingjing, you go first. '

Shen Ruojing nodded at her and left with the children.

Since she brought the children, Shen Ruojing couldn't ride her motorcycle anymore.

Arriving at the parking lot, she touched her motorcycle in affection and then walked to a nearby car, helping the three children into it before driving away.

Soon, she arrived at the gate.

As the gate opened and she was about to step on the gas pedal, she suddenly noticed a tall man standing outside.

Shen Ruojing hesitated and stopped the car beside him, asking, 'Why are you here?'

The tall man standing outside was none other than the real Chu Cichen.

Hearing her question, he replied, "I was feeling uneasy, so I wanted to see you."

Shen Ruojing. "Why didn't you come in?'

"They wouldn't let me."

When Shen Ruojing was about to say something, the three children behind wound down the side window and stared at Chu Cichen in shock.

"Daddy?"