

## **Boss Mommy 61**

### **Chapter 61: Six Years Ago, On the Day They First Met**

The conduct and atmosphere in the entertainment circle weren't good. Newbies would always want to depend on the popularity of someone else to quickly become trending.

As a genuine singer, Yang Zhiqin was very disgusted by such behavior.

Moreover, she had a complicated expression when she looked at [Lone Silence]. This single word caused her heart to clench.

No one knew that Yang Zhiqin was very fond of Anonymous's songs those years ago.

Anonymous' songs were always filled with rich life experiences, and they seemed to be telling a story about different lives.

Some songs made one feel like they were galloping in the desert or marching on flat plains, whereas the others made you feel as though your soul was roaring or inspired the fuzzy feeling of love.

Yang Zhiqin grew mesmerized every time she heard Anonymous's songs. Back then, the entire web was guessing that Anonymous was a forty-year-old-plus uncle...

Anonymous was very carefree. He wrote songs based on his mood and not the price. Hence, some small-time singers actually became popular throughout the country because they were lucky enough to get one of his songs.

Yang Zhiqin was already famous when she contacted Anonymous, and the other party directly accepted her request after hearing it was her. Anonymous also told her that the title for his next song was called [Lone Silence].

But later on, Teacher Anonymous decided to disappear.

This song also became a pity in her heart.

She wondered what experiences had Teacher Anonymous gone through in order to write [Lone Silence].

When the assistant saw that Yang Zhiqin was pondering, she continued, "Teacher Yang is correct. In the past, I kept thinking Teacher Jing was very casual and acted in any role they wanted him to act. He has no connections in the entertainment circle and is always alone. I didn't expect that he would fall to the extent of begging others to let someone climb to a higher position."

After hearing this, Yang Zhiqin fell silent.

She recalled Jing Zhen's character and suddenly spoke, "Maybe I have been too biased. His daughter is only in her twenties, right? She is young and still has a lot of space to develop. Forget it, there's no need for me to be so calculative with a junior. Go and contact Jing Zhen and tell her daughter to come over when I'm recording the song."

The assistant smiled when she heard this.

Being able to learn from Yang Zhiqin on the spot when she was recording was definitely of great help to a composer. Many people wanted to witness a heavenly king or heavenly queen recording songs, but they didn't have such an opportunity.

She couldn't help but say, "Teacher Yang, you are the same as before...tough exterior but with a soft heart."

The assistant then went to contact Jing Zhen. Yang Zhiqin took up Yun Zhongjun's song and looked at it. It had been two years since she last sang and she was impatient, wanting to sing a new song. Hence, she had to first familiarize herself with the melody.

She subconsciously placed Shen Ruoqing's song to the side again.

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"Go to the recording site the day after tomorrow? Got it."

Shen Ruoqing hung up the call from Jing Zhen and involuntarily sighed.

Some singers weren't able to express the emotions that the composer wanted. So, they would need the composer to record the songs together.

She had thought that because Yang Zhiqin was a heavenly queen-level singer, she should have no problems with the song. Shen Ruoqing didn't expect that she would still have to make a trip down.

How troublesome.

She lifted her head and looked at Chu Yu who was currently sitting in front of her. "Do you know how to do this question?"

Chu Yu was dressed in a suit. He seriously answered, "I will know once mommy goes through it once more."

"..."

Shen Ruoqing scratched her hair and felt that she might turn bald. It seemed that she had to get the Z Corporation to research and develop a drug that could cure baldness!

She probingly asked, "Little Yu, do you miss your daddy?"

"Nope."

"..." Shen Ruoqing's lips twitched. "How about your grandma?"

Chu Yu nodded. "Yes!"

"Should we visit her?"

Chu Yu's eyes brightened. "Okay!"

Shen Ruoqing then carefully asked, "Should we also stay in the Chu Manor for a few days?"

Chu Yu cocked his head. "Will mommy be staying with me?"

“Yup.” Shen Ruoqing nodded. However, her gaze flickered and she didn’t dare to look at him. “I think...so?”

“I’ll go pack my stuff then~”

Shen Ruoqing sighed with relief when she saw him swiftly dragging a small suitcase out. She could finally send Chu Yu to the Chu Manor to torture Chu Cichen.

Shen Ruoqing then tied his suitcase to the back of her motorbike and sent him to the Chu Manor.

In the morning, Chu Cichen would go to the company.

Shen Ruoqing also knew this, so she chose to come in the morning to avoid meeting with him.

When Matriarch Chu saw Chu Yu bringing his suitcase up the stairs, she had a shocked look on her face. “Little Yu is finally coming back to stay?”

“Mn.” Shen Ruoqing coughed. “If you are free, maybe you can tutor him in math.”

Matriarch Chu started. Why would she need to do that? She glanced at Shen Ruoqing again. Chu Yu’s math questions must be so difficult that Shen Ruoqing couldn’t handle them.

Matriarch Chu nodded. “The private tutor has always been the one giving him tuition.”

Matriarch Chu must have also been “tormented” by Chu Yu’s easy questions, so she had hired a private tutor.

“That works.”

Shen Ruoqing heaved a sigh of relief.

Matriarch Chu suddenly gossiped, “I heard you wrote a song and wanted Yang Zhiqin to sing it?”

Shen Ruoqing nodded.

Matriarch Chu then spoke with worry, “Do you need me to get someone to smoothen and modify it for you?”

When she heard this news, her first reaction was the same as Lu Cheng’s. She felt that Lin Wanru’s fame as a gifted musician in Sea City was simply too great, and this caused Shen Ruoqing to want to prove herself by creating some music.

However, Matriarch Chu was worried Shen Ruoqing might be treated as a joke. Hence, she kindly reminded her, “I know a few people in the music industry, and they are major characters in the songwriting circle. Do you want me to introduce them to you?”

“No need.”

Shen Ruoqing quickly rejected it. “I’m just playing around.”

If she joined the industry, how could she still slack?

(This girl is someone who wants face...) Matriarch Chu then nodded. “Sure. Let me know if you need any help.”

She hesitated a while and continued, "Actually, Cichen doesn't care if a woman is good at music or not. You don't have to feel too much pressure. If you want to play around in the music industry, just go and play to your heart's content. There's no need for you to compare yourself with others. Our family can support you."

Shen Ruojing: "?"

Matriarch Chu stared at her and suddenly asked in a gossipy manner, "Ruojing, I heard that you and Cichen had a relationship back then. How was he like those years ago?"

Shen Ruojing was slightly startled.

Chu Cichen personally stated that they weren't in a relationship, so she had never mentioned their past to anyone before.

Now that Matriarch Chu was asking this, it caused Shen Ruojing to be slightly shocked as a look of longing flashed in her eyes. "He was very gentle and considerate."

When she lifted her head again, she saw Matriarch Chu having a look of disbelief on her face. "Are you talking about my son?"

Matriarch Chu then explained, "Since he was young, Cichen had a quiet personality and he wouldn't easily reveal his emotions. Because he was rarely at home, his personality was colder than others. So, the two descriptions you used earlier don't fit him at all."

Matriarch Chu continued to ask with worry in her voice. "Ruojing, would you have recognized the wrong person?"

Shen Ruojing lifted her head and her eyes gleamed. "No. Sometimes being silent and cold is being considerate and gentle."

Matriarch Chu started. She then sat up straight. "Can you tell me how you guys got to know each other?"

(How did we get to know each other?)

Shen Ruojing was a little distracted. It felt like she had returned to that day six years ago.

## **Chapter 62: Scar On the Right Arm**

The story of their first encounter was a little tacky.

The 20-year-old Shen Ruojing was filled with hostility and not as calm as she was now.

That day, she was carrying out a mission in F. Country and was wearing tight-fitting sportswear. Then when she was walking on the road, she bumped into a few hooligans.

The hooligans in F. Country were all tall and strong, while she was thin and frail-looking. No matter how one looked at her, she seemed to be an easy target for bullies.

Back then, Shen Ruojing lowered her eyes and wore an evil smile.

She rolled her wrists and was prepared to teach these people a lesson, venting her anger while she was at it.

The few of them went forward, wanting to lay their hands on her. However, just as one of them was about to touch her, a large hand with well-defined joints suddenly reached out from the side and grabbed the groping hand. Then, the person exerted force and knocked the hooligan to the ground.

That person was none other than Chu Cichen.

Although there wasn't a need for his help, it would save her the effort. Therefore, she crossed her arms and watched the show from the side.

Chu Cichen's footsteps were a little messy and his breathing was unstable.

Despite this, he still knocked down the hooligans. Then, he looked at her coldly and asked, "Are you stunned from being scared out of your wits? Hurry up and run!"

Shen Ruojing didn't move and just stared at his face.

The man's cheeks had a hint of youthfulness to them, but his eyes were dark. The corners of his big phoenix eyes were slightly raised, and under his high nose bridge were lips that were neither too thick nor too thin.

His facial features were very exquisite and beautiful, looking like a prince who had walked out of a comic book.

On that day, dark clouds covered the sky. But when he stood there, it was as if the sun had pierced through the clouds and illuminated everything.

That was the first time in her life that her heart was moved.

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"So, you got interested because of his good looks?" When Matriarch Chu heard this, she couldn't help but tease, "Although I'm the one saying this, amongst my children, it's true that Cichen is the most good-looking one of them all. You have a good taste."

Shen Ruojing smiled calmly.

Matriarch Chu asked again, "But would Cichen really be so kind-hearted as to save a damsel in distress? Ruojing, I keep having the feeling that the person you're talking about is not the same person as the Cichen I know."

Shen Ruojing looked at her. "When he saved me that day, he received a cut in his arm by a hooligan. It has been around five to six years, but the scar should still be there."

It was true that back then, her interest was piqued and she was stunned by his good looks. She had also given the hooligans a chance to stab her with a dagger, but Chu Cichen had subconsciously stretched out his arm to block the other party's attack.

At this moment, Shen Ruojing pointed to the outer area of her right arm. "It's around here."

Matriarch Chu nodded and hesitated for a moment before asking, "Ruojing, do you have any plans about your relationship with Cichen?"

Shen Ruojing smiled. "Just let nature take its course."

It was a mystery why Chu Cichen didn't remember her.

It was also a mystery why he had gone missing back then.

And when Chu Cichen returned to the country, someone sent her an anonymous email that let her find out that her children's father was Chu Cichen...

All these things seemed as if someone was controlling everything from the shadows.

However, she was now retired and didn't wish to get involved in any conflict. Therefore, the best option was to let nature take its course.

When the mastermind saw that she didn't take any action, they would definitely not be able to hold back and might jump out. When that happened, all the mysteries would be resolved.

Matriarch Chu was about to say something when the sound of a car engine suddenly came from outside. The butler entered and said, "Mr. Chu came home early today."

When Shen Ruojing heard this, she stood up. "Matriarch, I'll take my leave first."

Coincidentally, Chu Yu had finished unpacking his things and came downstairs. When he heard Shen Ruojing's words, he was a little confused. "Mommy, didn't you say that you're going to stay here as well?"

Shen Ruojing coughed. "I have something on in the afternoon. If I'm done with it, I'll come and pick you up tonight. If I'm not done with the work, you'll stay here."

"...Alright then." Chu Yu agreed reluctantly. "Then can I call you? I still have one more question that I don't know how to do~"

When Shen Ruojing heard this, her hands trembled and she said very reluctantly, "...I guess so."

After that, she turned around, quickened her pace, and swiftly left.

Chu Cichen, who had just entered, was slightly confused when he saw her leave without even a greeting. Why did this woman, who was usually very composed, look like she was running away from something today?

Was she... afraid of him?

At this moment, Chu Cimo, who had been playing all night, also rushed home. As soon as he entered, he shouted, "Brother, Mother, did Shen Ruojing write a song for Yang Zhiqin to sing?"

Matriarch Chu frowned and sensed that something was wrong. "How did you know?"

Chu Cimo took out her phone. "It's already on Weibo's trending searches. My friend came to ask me about it, so of course I know!"

Weibo trending searches...

Matriarch Chu snatched his phone and saw a piece of trending news on Weibo:  
#RoyalOceanEntertainmentBeingTooUnsilently#

After opening the post, she saw that Royal Ocean Entertainment had recently changed owners. On the first day of work, the new boss directly gave a song written by her child to Yang Zhiqin. She used her power to suppress Yang Zhiqin, forcing her to sing the song to raise the composer's popularity.

Yang Zhiqin had a lot of fans and many people grew up listening to her songs, so they had great feelings for her. When they saw this piece of news, they hurried over to Yang Zhiqin's Weibo account to ask what was going on.

—Elder Sister, is the news on the trending searches true?

—Previous poster, of course it must be true. I've asked someone working at Royal Ocean Entertainment. Sister is really going to sing a song composed by a family member of Royal Ocean Entertainment's new boss! That person is just a newbie. Her name has never appeared in the entertainment circle before!

—Our Queen Qinqin mustn't be aggrieved like this!

—Sister, just terminate the contract. It's meaningless to stay in Royal Ocean!

—Heh, a second-generation rich kid can just lay there and do nothing. Why come to the entertainment circle? If Sister were to sing the song, we would definitely boycott it!

—Previous poster, be more rational. Our sister is an artist who has signed a contract with the company, so she naturally has to listen to the company's orders. Don't boycott Sister. If you want to boycott, boycott Royal Ocean Entertainment instead! They are too despicable!

—Everyone, don't be rash. We should wait for Sister's reply first. No matter what decision Sister makes, I'll support her!

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There were both rational and irrational fans, but the popularity of this topic quickly rose.

Yang Zhiqin was a great celebrity, so everyone quickly found out about this matter in no time at all.

Chu Cimo said anxiously, "Hurry up and remove the post from the trending searches!"

However, Chu Cichen said coldly, "It's too late to take it off now."

If the post were to disappear from the trending searches for no reason, the netizens would say that capitalists were suppressing the post. Too many people had found out about this, so it'd be useless even if it was taken down.

Chu Cimo asked, "Then what should we do? Are we going to let Shen Ruoqing be scolded like this?"

Before Chu Cichen could say anything, Lu Cheng answered, "Bro Chen, don't panic. I've called Yang Zhiqin's assistant. She'll contact Yang Zhiqin right away and let Yang Zhiqin come out to clarify things personally, saying that she was the one who had taken a liking to Shen Ruoqing's song. Things will be fine then."

Chu Cimo sneered. "The netizens aren't fools. Are they going to accept things just because you say so?"

Lu Cheng was quite reliable in his work and gave a solution to this. "I've contacted a few renowned songwriters, and they'll head to Yang Zhiqin's place right away. They'll make changes to that song and when it's released, we can just say that it was written by Shen Ruoqing."

Chu Cimo curled his lips. "That's more like it... Don't take on the job if you don't have the capability to carry it out. Shen Ruoqing only knows how to cause trouble for the family!"

He then let out a yawn and went upstairs to catch up on his sleep.

After Chu Cichen entered the study and had just sat down, he saw that Matriarch Chu had followed him into the room. She then walked up to him and took off his coat without saying anything. After that, she quickly pried open his shirt and looked in the direction of his right arm!

### **Chapter 63: How the Scar Came About**

After Chu Cichen had his shirt pried open, his muscular body was revealed. He usually looked very skinny and weak, but now Matriarch Chu noticed that his muscles were actually finely sculpted.

However, Matriarch Chu wasn't in the mood to admire her son's body. Her gaze was fixed on the spot on his right arm. As expected, there was a white scar there!

The scar looked quite faint. It should have been from a few years ago.

She then lowered her head to take a closer look.

Chu Cichen frowned, his ears turning a little red as he tugged at his clothes, asking, "What are you doing?"

"Don't move." Madam Chu stopped him. The woman who was usually high and mighty was now muttering like an ordinary mother. "Which part of your body haven't I seen before? When you were young, I even bathed you. What are you shy about?"

After she said this, Chu Cichen's body stiffened.

Matriarch Chu was also stunned.

She slowly straightened up.

After Chu Cichen was born, he was sent overseas to be secretly nurtured before he could learn how to walk. After that, he didn't return to the country for a long time. When Madam Chu missed her son, she would go overseas to visit him. However, because she still had to manage the company in their country, the number of her visits declined with time.



As time passed, she found it increasingly difficult to get along with her eldest son.

Although it was a good thing that her son was strong, it also made her feel restrained when she did things around him.

She was able to get along with Chu Cimo more naturally in comparison.

If she was in a good mood, she'd give him a beating.

If she was in a bad mood, she'd give him a beating.

Regardless if her mood was good or bad, she could go up and pinch him.

They had a close relationship as mother and son. Even though Chu Cimo was already old, he still acted spoiled to her. On the other hand, she never had such intimate interactions with Chu Cichen before.

Today, she had been in such a hurry to take a look at his wound that, for a moment, she actually treated Chu Cichen as Chu Cimo.

When she came back to her senses, she was afraid that her son would be dissatisfied. Hence, she carefully sized up Chu Cichen's expression and saw that he was looking down. His long eyelashes covered the complicated emotions in his eyes, but he didn't seem to be angry...

Matriarch Chu heaved a sigh of relief.

A momentary silence took place in the room and a short while later, Chu Cichen said calmly, "A son always avoids his mother when he grows up."

He then fastened the buttons to his shirt one by one and looked at Matriarch Chu to ask, "What were you looking at?"

Only then did Matriarch Chu cough and point to his right arm. "Ruoqing told me about your first encounter with her today. Back then, you played the role of a hero who saved a damsel in distress. This is why she secretly became interested in you. The injury on your arm is proof of that."

Chu Cichen frowned.

Matriarch Chu continued, "Recently, I've been observing Chu Tianye and Chu Xiaomeng. Little Meng is a bookworm and her mind is all on the library. Despite that, the books that she read are like new, not damaged at all.

"Chu Tianye likes money and likes to scam people. However, there was one day when I put a stack of money before him and told him to help me count them because I was too lazy to. After he finished counting, he returned the entire sum to me completely."

Chu Cichen's lips twitched and he said, "Then, you felt happy and gave the entire stack of money to him?"

"..." Matriarch Chu was stunned for a moment from being exposed, but she continued, "No matter what, the two children are good children. Don't you think so?"

Chu Cichen couldn't deny this.

Both children were very smart. Putting Chu Xiaomeng aside, even Chu Tianye was top-notch regardless if it was in terms of studies or character. He didn't lose to Chu Yu.

This was enough to show how much Shen Ruoqing had done for the two children over the years.

Matriarch Chu stood up straight and said slowly, "That's why I increasingly feel that the rumors that have been spread outside are wrong. Recently, after interacting with Ruoqing, I realized that she has an extremely good temper and character. That's why when she said that she had dated you back then, it must be true. Now, there's also this scar to testify. Cichen, tell me, did you fall in love with someone else, so you're pretending not to know her?"

Chu Cichen replied, "... I didn't."

"Then how did you get this scar on your arm?"

Chu Cichen lowered his head and looked at his right arm, frowning. "It's true that I got this injury when saving someone..."

At the mention of this, he suddenly realized something. "So she was that foolish lass from back then?"

Matriarch Chu: "??"

Seeing that Matriarch Chu was relentless in pursuing this matter, Chu Cichen explained, "About six years ago, when I was in F. Country for an exchange, I saw a girl being bullied. I couldn't possibly just leave her be."

He still remembered what had happened that day.

Back then, he was injured and sick, and he really planned on ignoring the situation. After all, being in an extremely weak state, he might not be able to win against those seven or eight hooligans.

Meanwhile, that lass was wearing thick makeup and chewing on chewing gum, looking like a female delinquent.

He passed by the group and heard the hooligans talking amongst themselves in French, saying that they were going to take her away, sell her organs, and then send her to a private manor to work as a slave. Their words were horrible, but the girl seemed unfazed, just standing there as if she didn't understand what they were saying.

In the end, he couldn't get it past himself and saved her.

It was because they were both Chinese.

However, he didn't interfere with what happened after that and just left.

Upon hearing him describe the chain of events, Matriarch Chu frowned. "Why do the two of you have completely different memories of the events? Yet at the same time, they aren't contradicting at all."

She hesitated and said, "It's the same with the photo, and now there's this scar... From what Ruoqing said, I think that she loved you a lot. Even though you had gone missing for close to six years and your children turned five, she had never forgotten about you. Cichen, don't you think that something is amiss here?"

Chu Cichen spoke up, "I've investigated it. There are no problems around me. As for her... It has been too long and isn't easy to investigate."

Matriarch Chu hesitated for a moment before saying, "Then, don't you have the slightest bit of feelings for her?"

Chu Cichen raised his cold eyes. "Mother, I said it before. I won't marry in this life."

"Not even if it's Ruojing?"

"No."

His determined attitude made Matriarch Chu sigh. "You've really wasted Ruojing's love for you. Forget it, I won't interfere in the matters between you youngsters."

—

In the high-end district that Yang Zhiqin stayed in.

Her assistant was looking anxiously at the recording room from outside.

Yang Zhiqin was immersed in the new song Yun Zhongjun had prepared for her, trying to get into the right mood for the song so that she could carry out the recording. When she was working with music, she never allowed her assistant to disturb her.

That was why her assistant didn't dare to interrupt.

However, Lu Cheng kept on calling her repeatedly, telling them to clarify the matter as soon as possible. Otherwise, the fans might think too much into it. Moreover, the fan club's president was already sending her private messages crazily, asking her for the truth of this matter. She asked if Sister Yang had been bullied.

The assistant didn't dare to reply to the messages.

She hesitated for a very long time and eventually decided to knock on the door.

As a result, the music stopped and Yang Zhiqin took down her headphones, feeling displeased. She turned to look at her assistant. "What's the matter?"

The assistant came in and explained the situation. She then asked, "Sis, I know that you feel displeased, but this is an opportunity too. As long as you don't comment on this matter, you can make use of this chance to negotiate terms with the company and not sing the song."

Yang Zhiqin frowned and said without a second thought, "No!"

She reprimanded, "Although Shen Ruojing is suspected of being opportunistic, she's only in her twenties. Her composing career can't be ruined in my hands! Moreover, I have to give Jing Zhen some face. I can't harm his daughter. Forget it, I'll accept this. I'll post on Weibo to appease the fans."

**Chapter 64: This Song is Godly!**

After Yang Zhiqin said this, she picked up her phone, wrote a post, and was about to release it when she saw that Li Zhuo had jumped out to comment on this matter.

Li Zhuo?: [By asking Teacher Yang this, you're putting her out on the roast. How can she reply? If she says that it's true, doesn't that mean that she has fallen out with the company? Therefore, she can only say that she feels that this newbie's song isn't bad and thus wants to sing it.]

Yang Zhiqin looked at her assistant's phone, at the Weibo post she was planning to release, and her lips twitched.

What Li Zhuo said was exactly the same as what she had written!

Thankfully, she hadn't posted it yet. Otherwise, the netizens would definitely scold her for submitting to capitalism!

Right now, she was caught in a predicament.

Yang Zhiqin felt upset as she deleted the words she had carefully written and then frowned. "It seems that Li Zhuo was the one who had exposed this matter."

The assistant nodded too. "Brother Li is too bad. Not only did he betray the company, but he's even planning on pulling you down."

The assistant had just said this when Li Zhuo released another Weibo post to tag onto the popularity of this matter.

Li Zhuo?: [Oh, right, I'll take this opportunity to say this. Teacher Yang currently has a song that Yun Zhongjun specially composed for her, and she plans on releasing the single next month. Coincidentally, Teacher Jin Chi`en also has a new song release next month. With both songs coming out at the same time, I wonder whose will be better? Please look forward to it.]

He took the opportunity to release the prelude to Jin Chi`en's new song, [Looking at the Moon and Thinking of One Far Away\*].

It was only 20 seconds, but the melody was captivating and sounded very nice. It was clearly done in the style of Teacher Anonymous, having integrated multiple types of orchestral instruments.

Yang Zhiqin's assistant: "!"

She stood up in fury and said, "Sister Yang, to think that the song Li Zhuo's side gave you isn't the best one! They kept a card up their sleeves! Thankfully, we didn't jump over to their company. Otherwise, we'd always be suppressed by Jin Chi`en in the new company!"

Yang Zhiqin frowned. After listening to the prelude of Jin Chi`en's new song, she listened to the song that Yun Zhongjun had specially made for her. At this moment, she instantly felt that her song sounded extremely ordinary.

She wasn't really satisfied with this song from the beginning. If it wasn't because she hadn't released a new song for two years and had lowered her expectations, she wouldn't have accepted it.

But now, she felt as disgusted as if she had eaten half a fly in the midst of a meal.

If she were to accept things as they were, she would surely be upset.

However, if she didn't sing the song, she would have no new songs to release. She would feel even worse then.

Yang Zhiqin's chest undulated. Due to her family's protection, in addition to having signed a contract with the Yun Family's entertainment company, she had never suffered like this before!

Hence, when Yang Zhiqin looked at the song she was holding, she became so angry that she threw it to the side.

Her assistant frowned. "Sister Yang, Lu Cheng has taken over Royal Ocean Entertainment anyway. Why not get him to find someone to write a song for you? This isn't just a fight between you and Jin Chi'en, but also between Royal Ocean Entertainment and Li Zhuo's company!"

Yang Zhiqin rubbed her temple. "Where can we find a song under such short notice?"

She took a deep breath. "Forget it, let's take care of Shen Ruoqing's problem first..."

She had just said this when the doorbell rang.

Hence, the assistant walked over to the door and took a look. Realizing that it was a young and beautiful girl, she immediately gasped in surprise. "I think Shen Ruoqing is here!"

The one at the door was indeed Shen Ruoqing.

After she had left the Chu Manor and was planning to head back to the Shen Family's residence, she received a call from Shen Qianhui, who asked her to head to the Yang Zhiqin's residence immediately. They were going to discuss how they should modify the song.

Therefore, she made a turn midway and came here.

Yang Zhiqin was feeling vexed, so when she heard that Shen Ruoqing had come, her expression darkened even further. Before Shen Ruoqing could enter, she said unhappily, "Although the entertainment industry is controlled by capitalism, it's still very easy to fail without true ability. Miss Shen, you..."

Yang Zhiqin didn't finish her words. After she saw Shen Ruoqing, she instantly choked on her words.

She looked at Shen Ruoqing in surprise, sizing her up and feeling astonished. Jing Zhen was already considered a rare good-looking man in the entertainment circle, but she wasn't expecting his daughter to be so good-looking as well!

Yang Zhiqin was someone who had a soft spot for good looks. When she saw beautiful-looking men or women, she would be in a great mood.

The rest of her sentence got stuck in her throat. After she made a cough, she pointed to the sofa and said, "Take a seat first."

She then said to her assistant, "Bring her song over."

"Alright."

Shen Ruoqing sat opposite Yang Zhiqin in a composed state and was about to say something when Chu Cichen's call came in. Hence, Shen Ruoqing frowned a little and said to Yang Zhiqin, "Hold on."

She then stood up and walked over to the balcony, picking up the call.

Chu Cichen's voice came from the other side of the line. "There's no need to worry about the matter on the Internet."

Shen Ruoqing raised her brows, having a hint of amusement in her tone. "I'm not worried."

Chu Cichen had learned to show concern for her.

Regardless of what the reason was, she still felt happy about it.

Chu Cichen fell silent for a moment and then continued, "You can be assured and go do whatever you feel like doing. The Chu Family will shield you."

As if he was afraid that she'd think too much into things after saying this, he quickly added, "After all, you're my children's mother."

As usual, this man was really someone who said one thing but meant the other. He always wanted to use his negligible capability to protect her although it might bring her trouble.

It was like how things were when they first met. He was clearly a weakling and even got injured when fighting a couple of hooligans. However, he still stood in front of her and later on, even asked her to think of a way to treat his injury.

And this time, if it wasn't because he had Lu Cheng to interfere in the matter, there wouldn't have been so much trouble.

However, she liked the way he made clumsy attempts to protect her.

Just like a little puppy, even though it was weak, it bared its fangs at her enemies.

Shen Ruoqing smiled with a hint of indulgence, her peach blossom eyes squinting slightly. "Mn, don't worry, Mr. Chu. I didn't misunderstand."

"..."

Chu Cichen had the feeling that he had been mocked by her, but at the thought of how Shen Ruoqing had only written the song because of him, he fell silent for a moment and said, "Miss Shen, you're actually very nice. It's just that I have someone else I like, and it's not worth it for you to be doing these things for me."

Shen Ruoqing: "??"

Her lips twitched. "I'm hanging up."

As expected, she just showed a slightly better attitude toward him and he had a relapse again...

She sighed helplessly and returned to the room. It just so happened that the assistant had also brought the song she had written for Yang Zhiqin. After that, Yang Zhiqin took it and said, "Lu Cheng is bringing

along well-known composers here, and they are on their way. The two of us can take a look at the song first to save some embarrassments in front of them later...”

As Yang Zhiqin said this, she looked at the song. When her gaze brushed by the song’s name again, she hesitated very long before saying, “It’s better to change the name. Otherwise, people will scold us, saying that we are simply paying tribute to Teacher Anonymous.”

After saying this, she looked at the song for the first time.

She had initially planned on taking a rough look before giving a few suggestions so that Shen Ruoqing could be mentally prepared. This would avoid Shen Ruoqing from being hurt by the composers later on.

What Yang Zhiqin didn’t expect was that after she saw the song, her back slowly straightened up...

She felt as excited as if she had encountered rain after a long drought...

### **Chapter 65: Slap In the Face!!**

Yang Zhiqin couldn’t avert her gaze from the song. Her expression when she was looking at the song didn’t seem right.

When her assistant noticed this, she quickly called out to Yang Zhiqin. “Sister Yang? Sis?”

However, Yang Zhiqin couldn’t hear what her assistant was saying. Her entire body and soul were immersed in the song. Each note seemed to be dancing in her mind, causing her to be unable to draw herself out from it.

The combination of the various orchestral instruments had a better flow compared to Yun Zhongjun’s song. And everything in this song seemed to be expressing the words ‘lone silence’!

“Sis? Sis?”

Yang Zhiqin only abruptly came to her senses when her shoulders were suddenly shaken by her assistant. She then looked at Shen Ruoqing in disbelief.

The assistant felt that something was amiss with Yang Zhiqin. Could it be that Shen Ruoqing’s song was too horrible?

The assistant was thinking like this when she saw Yang Zhiqin standing up suddenly and bowing deeply to Shen Ruoqing. “I’m sorry. My opinion had been too assertive! Before I even saw your song, I ascertained that you’re young and thus unable to compose a good song...”

Shen Ruoqing had long since gotten used to such things. “It’s fine.”

Yang Zhiqin gulped and said, “I’ll go record this song right away! You... please wait!”

After saying that, Yang Zhiqin dashed into the recording studio in her house and shouted to her assistant, “Bring in the demo!”

“A... alright!”

The assistant couldn't figure out what was going on, but she still went after Yang Zhiqin with the flash drive. The assistant then saw that Yang Zhiqin was holding onto the song firmly yet carefully, as if she was afraid that it'd run away and she was also worried that the paper would be crushed...

Yang Zhiqin's assistant had been with her for over ten years and had never seen Yang Zhiqin lose her cool like this.

During the time they were waiting for the demo to be copied into the computer, the assistant asked, "How is this song compared to the one Yun Zhongjun gave you?"

Yang Zhiqin looked at her and said, "There's no comparison!"

She put the song close to her heart, and her eyes reddened as if she was holding onto a precious treasure. "If my guess is correct, this is Teacher Anonymous's song!"

When the assistant heard this, her eyes contracted and she abruptly looked at Shen Ruoqing, who was in the living room. "You're saying that..."

Yang Zhiqin licked her lips and said, "I'll listen to the demo first. Go and be a good host to the guest!"

"Yes."

The assistant went out and served Shen Ruoqing the best tea that Yang Zhiqin had. She then asked carefully, "... Teacher, is there anything else you'd like to eat?"

Shen Ruoqing sat down comfortably on the sofa. "No need."

Therefore...

When Lu Cheng brought along a few well-known composers to Yang Zhiqin's place, he saw that Yang Zhiqin was working on the song in the recording studio, while Shen Ruoqing was eating and drinking happily on the sofa.

Lu Cheng: "..."

His countenance looked bad. "Shen Ruoqing, you..."

Lu Cheng suddenly thought of Chu Cichen's warning, and the mockery and rebuke he was going to say got stuck in his throat.

However, Shen Ruoqing turned and raised her brows, asking innocently, "What's wrong with me?"

"..."

Lu Cheng took in a deep breath and tried hard to put on a smile. He changed into a polite attitude and said, "Miss Shen, these are well-known teachers in the area of music composing. Bro Chen said that if you want to work with music, you can learn from them."

They were all top-notch artists in today's era.

Anyone of them was considered an influential presence in the music industry, and it'd be difficult even for the Yun Family to gather them together. The Chu Family was the only one with the capability to achieve this.



Lu Cheng couldn't help but complain in his heart.

Wasn't Bro Chen showing Shen Ruoqing too much indulgence on the account of the three children?

In the end, Lu Cheng still couldn't help but say with a haughty tone, "It isn't easy for these people to gather together. You'll have to treasure this learning opportunity!"

"If you learn from them for two to three years, maybe you'd be able to earn a position in the composing circle. Don't let down Bro Chen's expectations of you."

Shen Ruoqing swallowed the watermelon in her mouth, took a sip of tea, and then said calmly, "No need. I'm not planning on working with music."

Was it not good to live an idle life?

Why would she want to find work for herself?

Lu Cheng: "??"

He was so angry that he felt like jumping. He then pointed to Shen Ruoqing and said, "You aren't planning on working with music? Then why did you write a song and insist on having Yang Zhiqin sing it? Do you know how much trouble your whim has brought us? To handle the public relations for you, the company has spent so much money! We've also put in a lot of effort with Teacher Yang! Do you know that?"

"Oh." Shen Ruoqing replied in a composed manner, "There's no need to go to such trouble in the future."

After saying that, she raised her brows. "Tell Chu Cichen that he doesn't have to interfere to help me either."

Lu Cheng: "!!"

He increasingly felt that this woman didn't know what was good for her!

For whom did they go through so much trouble?

If it wasn't because there were so many influential characters from the composing circle nearby, he'd give her a fierce scolding even if it meant that he had to be punished by Bro Chen.

As Lu Cheng said this, he looked toward Yang Zhiqin's assistant. "Call Teacher Yang out. She still has to post on Weibo."

The assistant looked from Shen Ruoqing to Lu Cheng, not daring to say a word. She then went straight into the recording studio and informed Yang Zhiqin that Lu Cheng and the others had arrived.

Yang Zhiqin went out, feeling displeased. She chided Lu Cheng, "I'm recording seriously. Why did you call for me?"

Yang Zhiqin was the daughter of the Yang family. Although she was still unmarried in her forties, she was considered a famous person in the family, and even Lu Cheng had to show her some respect.

He coughed and said, "Teacher Yang, I'm sorry to disturb you, but we have to resolve the current crisis first... It's like this. I've found a few composer experts to come over, and we want to discuss with you how to modify Shen Ruoqing's song."

Yang Zhiqin immediately shouted, "Her song can't be modified!"

Because it was already in its most perfect state!

She had listened to the demo in the recording studio just now, and every note was just right!

Lu Cheng was stunned. "Is it that bad? But I believe that Teacher Yang is very capable, right?"

Yang Zhiqin was famous in the circle for being proud and aloof.

She looked down on those who relied on their connections to climb up the ranks. When those people participated in television programs, they dared to say anything, but no one dared to interfere.

Lu Cheng knew that Yang Zhiqin was displeased by how Royal Ocean Entertainment forced her to sing Shen Ruoqing's song. Was she preparing to threaten the company now?

He was silent for a moment before saying, "I know that Teacher Yang likes Teacher Anonymous very much. How about this? If you help us this time, we promise to help you find Teacher Anonymous. If there is any news of him in the future, then no matter how much it costs, we'll get Teacher Anonymous to specially create a song for you."

Yang Zhijin: "..."

The corners of her mouth twitched and she suddenly handed the song in her hand to Lu Cheng. "Then do you know who wrote this song?"

## **Chapter 66: Teacher Anonymous!**

Lu Cheng didn't understand the meaning of these words, so he was startled and asked, "Wasn't this written by Shen Ruoqing?"

His thoughts ran off the wrong track and his expression immediately turned unsightly. "Or is it not? Shen Ruoqing, don't tell me you copied someone else's song. Have you gone crazy from wanting to become famous?"

Many people from rich families would simply spend money to build their reputation for the sake of starting out.

Hence, this was the first thing Lu Cheng thought about.

However, his words caused Yang Zhiqin's lips to twitch once more. When she saw him acting like this, she somehow recalled her earlier disdain for this song.

So, she immediately felt guilty and interrupted Lu Cheng. "If my guess is correct. This song is written by Teacher Anonymous!"

"What?"

“Teacher Anonymous’s [Lone Silence]?”

“God knows I’ve been yearning for it for five years!”

Lu Cheng walked over with a few major characters in the composing circle. He then grabbed the song from Yang Zhiqin’s hand and began to look at it.

Lu Cheng: “???”

He stared at Shen Ruoqing with disbelief before looking at Yang Zhiqin once again. “You mean, s...she is none other than the exceptionally famous Teacher Anonymous in the composing circle?”

This single sentence made everyone in the room turn and look at Shen Ruoqing in unison.

Anonymous actually wasn’t referring to a single person. For many pieces of work, the creators might simply write the word ‘anonymous’ if they didn’t want to reveal their identity.

But many years ago, after the songs of a certain anonymous person became popular, the word ‘Anonymous’ became her sole title.

When someone spoke about Anonymous, everyone understood it was referring to that person.

Everyone in the composing circle wanted to know her identity.

Yang Zhiqin carefully looked at her. “Miss Shen, is it you?”

“...”

Upon sensing that passion-filled gaze, Shen Ruoqing coughed and sat up straight. She didn’t dare to look at Yang Zhiqin and spoke, “Nope... Anonymous gave me this.”

Yang Zhiqin immediately revealed a look of doubt. “Oh?”

“Yup.” Shen Ruoqing coughed. “I don’t know anything about music. Don’t look for me in the future.”

“...”

If she didn’t add the second sentence, Yang Zhiqin might have believed her. But now, Yang Zhiqin’s eyes gleamed as she suddenly laughed. “Oh, okay. Teacher Shen.”

Shen Ruoqing, “...” She felt that Yang Zhiqin might have realized something.

And as for Lu Cheng and the other composers, they thought they had been enlightened.

“Right, right. Didn’t I say it? Every song of Teacher Anonymous is filled with rich life experiences. He has reached the realm of using music to transmit his thoughts. Without decades of life experiences, no one can write such a song...”

“Teacher Anonymous is probably around forty to fifty years old based on my conservative guess. A young woman like Shen Ruoqing hasn’t experienced any suffering in life, so it’s impossible for her to be able to write this.”

“In addition, this song [Lone Silence]...” One of the composers was stroking his beard while appraising it. “The lyrics make no mention of the words ‘lone’ and ‘silence’, yet when you take in everything as a

whole and read between the lines, ignoring the melody, it feels like you are living in a world of mimes. The concept of this song is extremely strong...People who can write such a song must have experienced this type of environment before. An environment with no sound and color, no day and night...I really can't imagine what Teacher Anonymous had experienced before he was capable of writing such despairing lyrics and melody..."

When Shen Ruoqing heard this, she lowered her gaze. A smile then appeared on her face as she lifted her teacup from the table.

The red tea had been brewed for quite a long time. The color was very deep, but she didn't feel that it was bitter.

Yang Zhiqin was lost in contemplation when she saw Shen Ruoqing's expression.

Lu Cheng at the side nodded in agreement. "Didn't I say it before? Shen Ruoqing, you've only learned music casually when you were young before giving up. You became a negative example for all of us, so how is it possible for you to suddenly create a song? So the answer was this. Teacher Anonymous gave it to you...Wouldn't everything be settled if you said it earlier? You made us worry for nothing."

Shen Ruoqing was preparing to say something in return, but Yang Zhiqin spoke first. She directly berated Lu Cheng, "However, Teacher Shen has never said that she wanted your help. If it wasn't for you interfering, back then when I was about to sign the contract with Li Zhuo, I would have looked at this song, and there wouldn't have been so many troubles!"

Lu Cheng: "..."

He felt that all of this happened because he and Bro Chen were thinking too much!

Hence, he shook his head and changed the topic. "Hmm, you should make a post on Weibo to clarify things then."

Yang Zhiqin nodded and spoke again, "Earlier, I recorded a part of the song in the recording chamber. I learned from Li Zhuo and will reveal a small part of it since it is currently trending, achieving an advertisement effect for next month's release. Moreover, with the recorded part, we can dispel all doubts!"

Lu Cheng: "No problem."

Hence, ten minutes later, when everyone on the web had various conjectures, Yang Zhiqin posted a new post.

Yang Zhiqin?: [I was busy recording a song, so my assistant didn't dare to disturb me. Thank you Miss Shen for bringing me a song belonging to Teacher Anonymous—[Lone Silence]. I've only recorded the starting part and will post the link for everyone to listen.]

When this update was sent on Weibo, the comment section exploded.

—My God, did I see things wrongly? Has Sister finally obtained Teacher Anonymous's song?

—Hehe, I have not listened to it, but the feelings are already here!

— I am Teacher Anonymous's loyal fan. I've listened to all her songs in the past, so I'm really filled with anticipation for [Lone Silence]!

— I've finished listening and let me tell you guys, it's f\*cking good. It definitely can suppress [Looking at the Moon and Thinking of One Far Away]!

— I will apologize. We have misunderstood her. She wasn't bullying our Queen Qinqin, but she's helping her to realize her dreams!

...

Strength was logic.

Whether a song was nice or not, the general public could give the answer immediately.

The moment [Lone Silence] was released, even if Li Zhuo personally said something, everyone would find it impossible to doubt Shen Ruoqing. All rumors that were intentionally spread to attack Yang Zhiqin would also fail and disintegrate automatically.

Everyone heaved a sigh of relief when they saw the developments on Weibo.

Shen Ruoqing then stood up and prepared to leave, but at this moment, the assistant suddenly exclaimed, "Li Zhuo and Jin Chi`en made a reply!"

Shen Ruoqing glanced at the assistant's mobile phone.

Li Zhuo?: [Sorry, I caused a misunderstanding before I was clear about the situation. Let me wish Teacher Yang Zhiqin well in advance. Here is to hoping your song will obtain the top ranking on the female chart next month! I also anticipate Teacher Jin Chi`en's song to top the male chart, so we can achieve a scenario where both our heavenly king and heavenly queen top the charts!

"F\*ck!" Yang Zhiqin cursed. "Why is Jin Chi`en so shameless? This is clearly trying to link himself with my popularity. Even if I topped the female chart, how could it be the same as him topping the male chart? Tell me what Jin Chi`en has posted!"

The assistant quickly clicked on Jin Chi`en's Weibo's page.

Jin Chi`en?: [I left Royal Ocean and decided to go solo. During these years, my only regret is that I didn't manage to bring my good brother Jing Zhen to soar to the peak together. If you still wish to sing, I will surely accompany you all the way.]

Many comments could be seen below.

— Only after seeing this post did I remember that Bro Jin debuted as a duo with someone named Jing Zhen. Where did Jing Zhen go all these years? Why is there no news of him?

— He went to act...but all his roles were extras!

— I heard that it is hard to make money in the singing industry so he changed to acting instead. He didn't persevere in his dreams, so his love for music isn't as pure as Jin Chi`en.

— Will he still come back and sing?

—Those years ago, Bro Jin was the one carrying him when they both sang as a group. Jing Zhen swapped to acting because his singing couldn't make it. So how is it possible for him to return? @Jing Zhen, do you still dare to come back and sing? Why don't you have a pk with our Bro Jin next month?

—He definitely won't dare! Those years ago, he wasn't popular at all, so he probably couldn't survive in the industry. In the entertainment circle, other than depending on luck, strength is the more important thing. Back then, he only depended on his looks. He isn't capable at all...

—Leaving aside whether he is capable or not, even if he wanted to sing, would anyone be willing to write a song for him? Can he take out a masterpiece like [Looking at the Moon and Thinking of One Far Away]? Unless...Teacher Anonymous is in Royal Ocean Entertainment!

Lu Chen frowned and looked at Shen Ruoqing. "They are too shameless. They purposely emphasized topping the ranks individually in the male and female chart to avoid going against Teacher Yang. What should we do now? Even if I believe in your father's singing skills, we won't be able to find any good songs in such a short time!"

Shen Ruoqing glanced down and had a calm expression on her face. However, those who were familiar with her knew that she was a little angry.

She suddenly sighed. "Who says that we cannot take out any good songs?"

### **Chapter 67: Anonymous's Second Song**

When Yang Zhiqin heard this, her eyes suddenly gleamed as she turned and looked at her.

However, Lu Cheng was puzzled. "How can we take out any songs? You are not a composer, so you don't know that a composer needs at least a month from the start of the songwriting process all the way to the end...In addition, it's almost impossible if you want to take out a song as high quality as what Teacher Anonymous wrote... Also, since Teacher Yang will be starting with [Lone Silence], if the second song we gave Jing Zhen was not comparable to it, it would surely attract bad press..."

They were both scheduled to release their songs, so they had to compete in the same monthly charts. Jing Zhen and Yang Zhiqin were also from the same company. Hence, people would surely compare the two of them.

Lu Cheng frowned. "Forget it, I'll give Jing Zhen a call and ask if he wants to sing."

After he finished speaking, he took out his mobile phone.

Ever since Lu Cheng took over the company, he recorded the phone numbers of all the artists. So when he found Jing Zhen's number, he immediately made a call. "Hey, have you seen what's happening on Weibo? What are you planning to do?"

Jing Zhen: "...what's going on with Weibo?"

Lu Cheng: "???"

He started. "You haven't seen Weibo?"

“I didn’t download the app so how would I be able to see it...?”

Lu Cheng: “!!”

Was this person really an artist?!

His lips twitched and he explained the matter. Jing Zhen then replied, “Oh, singing? Forget it, I prefer acting...Are they scolding me? So be it, I won’t lose a piece of flesh even if they scold me.”

His identity as a lone extra with no connections was truly a stable character setting!

Shen Ruoqing also heaved a sigh of relief.

Since her father was unwilling to sing, let’s forget about it then. Just so coincidentally, she could protect her false identity this way.

Lu Cheng pondered but didn’t push this matter. After all, it had been over twenty years since Jing Zhen sang. If there really was a good song but Jing Zhen screwed it up with his singing, the whole thing would simply be a waste of time.

After hanging up, he said, “I will send people to do some public relations for this matter. In that case, Teacher Yang, record the song well. We will leave first.”

Shen Ruoqing also stood up. “I’m also making a move first.”

Yang Zhiqin looked at her. “Teacher Shen. Can I first send my recording to you after I’m done with it?”

Lu Cheng laughed when he heard this. “Teacher Yang, how would she know anything about music?”

Shen Ruoqing nodded. “Right, right. I don’t know anything about music.”

Yang Zhiqin: “...”

Shen Ruoqing and Lu Cheng left together. After they went down, she walked to her motorbike. But right after she had worn her helmet, she saw Lu Cheng walking over like he wanted to say something. And when he moved nearer...

Vrooom! Shen Ruoqing started her engine and shot off directly, leaving Lu Cheng behind with a mouthful of dust.

Lu Cheng: “...”

Shen Ruoqing finally felt relaxed after returning to her home.

Right after she entered the door, she saw Shen Qianhui sitting on the sofa singing a song. The music player was playing a new, very popular and catchy song, but the expressions of Jing Zhen who was standing at the side kept changing. He suddenly asked, “Wife, is this song nice to listen to?”

“So nice!” Shen Qianhui casually evaluated.

Jing Zhen’s lips twitched. “What’s so nice about it?”

Shen Qianhui laughed. "I just feel that it's quite nice to listen to. I've been listening to music for a day, and this song is the smoothest out of all the new songs. This is the only song that makes me want to listen on repeat..."

Shen Qianhui felt that since she had stepped into the entertainment industry, she had to understand the things here. Not only did she have to learn the rules, but she also had to work hard to cultivate her appreciation ability.

So, she downloaded a piece of music software and kept listening to the songs within.

She stood up and went up the stairs while listening to this song.

Jing Zhen was left standing silently below.

He suddenly turned and looked at Shen Ruoqing before speaking in an aggrieved manner, "That's Jin Chi'en's song."

Shen Ruoqing: "..."

After that, she saw Jing Zhen picking up his phone and fiddling around with it.

Three minutes later, Shen Ruoqing received a text from Lu Cheng. [DIDN'T! YOUR! FATHER! SAY! HE! WON'T! BE! SINGING?!?!?!]

Shen Ruoqing: "?"

She quickly logged into Weibo and saw a post made by Jing Zhen.

Jing Zhen?: [Let's battle @Jin Chi'en]

He only had over ten thousand fans on Weibo, but after Jin Chi'en spoke about him, many fans started paying attention to this matter. Because of it, although he had only posted on Weibo a minute ago, the number of likes had broken tens of thousands, and the popularity of the post skyrocketed.

Shen Ruoqing: "..."

Lu Cheng sent another message. [How can I find a song that's around [Lone Silence]'s quality in such a short span of time?!?!]

—

Lu Cheng was still on the way back to Royal Ocean Entertainment, but when he saw this post, he immediately felt a headache. Why were his own people finding trouble for him?

But...he couldn't even scold Jing Zhen now...

What's so coincidental was that Chu Cichen also sent him a message right now. [So, how is it?]

Chu Cichen wouldn't look at Weibo, so his information was not up to date in comparison.

Lu Cheng blushed when he recalled how he had misunderstood Shen Ruoqing as wanting to grab Chu Cichen's attention by writing a song. He knew he mustn't speculate too much.

Hence, Lu Cheng directly called Chu Cichen.



After the call connected, Chu Cichen's voice rang out. "So has she decided which composer she wants to learn music from?"

Lu Cheng grinned and replied, "Bro Chen, she isn't planning on entering the music industry. The song she took out was something Teacher Anonymous left for her those years ago. Simply speaking, she is a porter, porting the song from Teacher Anonymous to Teacher Yang..."

"..."

After sensing Chu Cichen's silence, Lu Cheng immediately continued, "Actually, it's to be expected if you think about it. Her foundation is too inferior, and she probably hasn't even played the piano or touched a violin before. She might not be able to master them even if she learned..."

Chu Cichen suddenly asked, "Did you not think about why Anonymous left the song for her?"

Lu Cheng: "??"

He scratched his head. "I understand!"

He seemed to have discovered the truth as he spoke, "Teacher Anonymous's song should have been left to her father, Jing Zhen, right?"

Chu Cichen coldly asked again, "Why can't Anonymous appreciate her?"

"How can that be possible?!" Lu Cheng's tone grew determined. "Bro Chen, you may find what I'm going to say unpleasant, but I still have to say them. You are not in Sea City so you don't understand Shen Ruoqing. Her name in the city is extremely bad. She is ignorant and dislikes learning, and she loves to fight and act like a delinquent. Teacher Anonymous is an artist, so how could he have chosen her?"

Chu Cichen: "I think you want to take a trip to Southeast Asia."

"Bro Chen, I was wrong." Lu Cheng immediately surrendered. "However, I still maintain my opinion. [Lone Silence] should be an unexpected surprise that she obtained through luck. Also, back then, Teacher Anonymous would never sell his songs to the same person twice. If things were like what you have said and it was true that Teacher Anonymous appreciated her, she should be able to bring out a second song from Teacher Anonymous for her father, seeing that her father is going to participate in the singing chart next month..."

Just as the sound of his voice faded, his phone vibrated as an email was sent to his inbox.

Lu Cheng then clicked on it and discovered an email sent by Shen Ruoqing to the company. The email had an attachment, and it looked like a short music demo.

## **Chapter 68: The Feeling of Despair**

Lu Cheng didn't know anything about music either.

Hence, he forwarded the demo to well-known composers in the company for them to assess the song. After that, he sent Shen Ruoqing a question mark.

Shen Ruoqing replied: [Let my father sing this song.]

Lu Cheng: [The song this time around was written by you?]

When this message was sent out, the other party gave three consecutive replies.

[No.]

[Teacher Anonymous wrote it.]

[But there's no more!]

Lu Cheng: "..."

(From your perfunctory tone and your eagerness to draw a clear line... people who don't know any better might think that you're Teacher Anonymous!)

This song was written by Anonymous, and the composers he had sent the demo to quickly replied to him that this song didn't lose out to [Lone Silence]! Therefore, Lu Cheng made arrangements for Jing Zhen and Yang Zhiqin to record their new songs the next day.

—

Early the next day, Jing Zhen got out of bed sluggishly and was chased by Shen Qianhui to go to the recording studio.

As of now, Royal Ocean Entertainment only had a few high-quality singers among their celebrities, maybe because it was harder to profit from singing, so people were more inclined toward acting. Therefore, Royal Ocean Entertainment didn't have its own recording studio, so their group was heading to a rented one.

Shen Ruoqing went along too.

She wasn't concerned about Yang Zhiqin. After all, she was a professional singer. Instead, Shen Ruoqing was a little worried that Jing Zhen might not be able to find the right key. He was usually a bit of a deviant.

They had just arrived when the staff from the recording studio came to welcome them with smiles on their faces. "Teacher Yang, I saw on the reservation details that you'll be going first, right? Please come with me then."

Yang Zhiqin was already familiar with the tune and thus nodded, following the person-in-charge into the recording studio.

Meanwhile, Jing Zhen and the others stayed behind to wait.

The music equipment here was the most up-to-date internationally, so all heavenly kings and queens would come here for their recordings. However, there were only two studios, and the other one had been reserved a long time ago. Since that was the case, Jing Zhen had to wait for Yang Zhiqin to finish her recording before he could do his.

Shen Ruoqing stood there lazily, holding onto a pink thermos. When she opened it, steaming wolfberry tea could be seen inside.

She then took a sip and surveyed the surrounding equipment.

Just at this moment, Yang Zhiqin's assistant came running over anxiously. "Teacher Shen, Sister Yang can't find the feeling for the song and would like to ask you over to help out..."

Shen Qianhui: "?"

She looked at the assistant, feeling perplexed. "But I don't know..."

Before Shen Qianhui could finish her words, she saw the assistant passing by her, grabbing Shen Ruoqing's hand and heading into the recording studio.

Shen Qianhui's lips twitched.

"..."

So it turned out that the 'Teacher Shen' the assistant was referring to wasn't her but Jingjing?

Shen Ruoqing followed the assistant to the recording studio and saw that Yang Zhiqin had her head lowered, her eyes red. At this moment, her brows were tightly furrowed, and she seemed to be very confused.

When Yang Zhiqin saw Shen Ruoqing, she asked, like a drowning person grabbing onto the last straw that could save their life. "Teacher Shen, this part of the music is too despairing. I... I can't find a similar situation in my life that relates to it. Can you give me an example? So that I can have the feeling as if I'm experiencing it myself..."

Shen Ruoqing looked at that part of the music.

She suddenly lowered her eyes and said calmly, "You can imagine... that you're a kitten that was suddenly taken away by wolves. Instead of eating you, they dug a hole and threw you in. That hole is very dark without any light or sound from the surroundings. The wolves will then feed you regularly just to raise you so that they can eat you later on... You continue to live in such a dark world for god knows how long... That black hole is filled with the corpses and remains of cats. After a while, the wolves let you know that the moment you see the light of day will be your last..."

Her voice was slow, but her words made one feel deep despair.

Yang Zhiqin imagined this scene and shuddered.

The assistant couldn't help but say, "Isn't this too tragic? How did Teacher Anonymous think of such a scene... Oh my god, what did he go through?"

"I'm afraid only ghosts know."

Shen Ruoqing suddenly grinned and her voice became even deeper.

Yang Zhiqin stared at her, her eyes turning inexplicably red. She nodded. "I understand it now."

Shen Ruoqing didn't say anything else and stood up to leave.

“Ha, why did Teacher Yang look for her when she couldn’t find the feeling for the song? Shouldn’t she look for Teacher Anonymous or other composers to get their help or find inspiration? It’s not like Teacher Yang would be able to find the feeling for the song with just a few words from Shen Ruoqing, right?”

Lu Cheng, who hadn’t entered the recording studio, couldn’t help but complain to the people around him. “Does Shen Ruoqing know magic?”

After he said that, he saw Shen Ruoqing coming out and Yang Zhiqin gesturing an ‘okay’ sign. Yang Zhiqin then turned on the music.

Lu Cheng sat there and listened. The next moment, he heard how the song, which had lacked the right feeling in her five attempts, was sung with rich feelings!

Lu Cheng didn’t know anything about music.

However, even he could tell the difference between this attempt and the previous five attempts!

The melody for the previous five attempts was nice, but this one made his scalp turn numb. He was breaking out in goosebumps!

The recording was completed in just one try!

Lu Cheng couldn’t help but straighten his body and cast a perplexed look in Shen Ruoqing’s direction.

What did she say just now?

—

After Shen Ruoqing had given Yang Zhiqin guidance, she went to the resting room to look for Jing Zhen and the others. However, when she entered, she saw Li Zhuo standing at the door with Jin Chi`en, talking to the people inside.

This was a recording studio after all, so Jin Chi`en’s words weren’t as direct. “Jing Zhen, I didn’t expect you’ll be releasing a song. But isn’t Royal Ocean Entertainment treating you too badly? They gave Yang Zhiqin a song written by Teacher Anonymous. However, the song they gave you was done in such a hurry, so how good could it be? Do you need my help?”

Jing Zhen: “... No need. Scram!”

Jin Chi`en’s face darkened.

Li Zhuo said in a strange tone, “Jing Zhen, Teacher Jin is helping you out of goodwill. Why don’t you know how to be grateful?”

Shen Qianhui’s countenance was grim. “Please leave!”

However, Jin Chi`en paid her words no heed and said, “Sister-in-law, don’t be angry. We’re friends and I’m only showing concern. Back when Jing Zhen and I were singing together, his performance was alright. This time around, I planned on having a small competition with him, but it seems that it’ll be an unfair win for me. After all, if the quality of the music has vast differences, it’d be impossible to make up for it with capability...”

Li Zhuo nodded. "I heard that your daughter was the one who took out the song written by Teacher Anonymous and gave it to Yang Zhiqin. That's such a pity. Why didn't she give it to you? Oh, I get it. Is it because even she knows that you're now an actor and aren't singing anymore?"

"Who says that I didn't give one to my father?"

Shen Ruoqing then entered and smiled coldly, saying, "I'm sorry. I have two songs written by Teacher Anonymous."

### **Chapter 69: Losing a Sock Puppet Account**

"How is that possible?" Li Zhuo exclaimed in shock. "Teacher Anonymous has retired and has not produced any new songs in five years. How can you have two of his songs?"

Jin Chi'en was also looking at her with disbelief.

Shen Ruoqing ignored the two of them. She then turned to Jing Zhen. "Father, prepare yourself. Yang Zhiqin should be done soon."

"Okay."

Jing Zhen looked at Jin Chi'en. "I know you always want to sing a song from Teacher Anonymous. However, it's a pity that I'll be singing it first. See you on the chart next month."

After speaking, he stood up. When he walked past Jin Chi'en, he helplessly sighed. "Say...I just want to focus on acting and not sing anymore. Why would Teacher Anonymous choose me and want me to sing his song no matter what? Sigh..."

Li Zhuo and Jin Chi'en: "..."

The two of them had anger on their faces and after Jing Zhen entered the recording studio, Jin Chi'en looked at Li Zhuo unhappily. "What should we do now? This was all caused by you! If you hadn't forced him, he might not have wanted to sing!"

Li Zhuo frowned. "Something is wrong with this matter. Why would she have two songs from Teacher Anonymous? Let us try contacting Teacher Anonymous!"

Jin Chi'en: "Do you think I've never tried contacting him before? I have sent him countless emails and private texts during these few years. I also made posts on his Weibo account, but he didn't even log in! He has completely retired!"

Back then, Teacher Anonymous rose to fame on Weibo. His first song was given to various music platforms and entertainment companies, but no one felt it would do well. Hence, he posted it on Weibo himself.

In the end, the popularity of his song skyrocketed and he received endless invitations.

So, Teacher Anonymous did have a Weibo account.

Li Zhuo furrowed his brow. "Don't worry, I know how to handle this matter."

While revealing a ruthless expression, he said, “These two songs shouldn’t even think about becoming popular!”

—

Shen Ruoqing followed Jing Zhen into the recording studio.

She was initially worried about her father, uncertain whether he could enter the correct state of mind to sing or not. However, maybe because he was stimulated by Jin Chi`en outside or because Shen Qianhui was present, his singing was actually not bad!

It had been over twenty years since he last sang, but he was still able to hit his notes perfectly!

Jing Zhen’s voice belonged to those types that sounded nice when they were singing low notes. So, the song Shen Ruoqing specially wrote for him completely focused on his strengths. The tempo was quick and sounded a little like rapping, but it wasn’t really a rap song. The arrangement of the music notes was done very meticulously.

The feeling that this entire song gave people was just two words – top standard!

[Life is a Game] was a song that portrayed Jing Zhen’s life. It seemed unbridled and slacking, but it had its own persistence...

Jing Zhen’s song finished recording in just three tries. When he left the recording studio, the gaze that everyone looked at him with seemed wrong.

Yang Zhiqin had a shocked look on her face. “Teacher Jin, it is a loss to the entire singing industry that you quitted singing and focused on acting! Your voice is too pleasant to listen to!”

Lu Cheng flashed a thumbs-up as well.

Shen Qianhui’s eyes brightened and looked at him. She smiled. “I have no idea all this while that you are such a good singer!”

Jing Zhen moved closer to her and lowered his voice. “I’ll sing only for you after we get home later.”

Shen Ruoqing, who had just moved closer to them, heard her father saying this.

“...”

(Oi, please pay attention to the surroundings, okay? Can you guys stop displaying your affection in public?)

The recording studio that they actually rented for half a day was only used for two hours. Yang Zhiqin and Jing Zhen’s efficiency was too high. They exuded the air of a heavenly king and queen.

The music editing was then left to professional staff, and their group left the area.

Lu Cheng lowered his head to look at his phone as he handled some work stuff.

At this moment, Yang Zhiqin directly walked to Shen Ruoqing’s side and gently spoke, “Teacher Shen, if you are free in the future, you can always come to my house to relax.”

“Sure.”

Shen Ruoqing nodded in agreement.

Yang Zhiqin heaved a sigh of relief. She was worried that Shen Ruoqing might be angry because of her earlier actions where she had dismissed the song. She didn't expect Shen Ruoqing to be so magnanimous despite her young age.

The group of them reached the exit and just when they were about to split, Lu Cheng suddenly frowned. “Oh no.”

“What's wrong?” Yang Zhiqin asked.

Lu Cheng: “My post earlier gained traction after I sent it into a group chat.”

Because of Royal Ocean Entertainment's matters, Lu Cheng specially created a group chat so it was easier for them to send the news to each other.

Shen Ruoqing then took her phone and opened the Weibo app. When she clicked on the link shared in the group, she saw——

#Teacher Anonymous's chaotic personal life#

Content: According to an insider, Teacher Anonymous has a secret relationship with the infamous Miss S. whose reputation stinks in Sea City. This was why after he retired, he gave Royal Ocean Entertainment two songs directly!

Miss S: “...”

Why did she not know she had a secret relationship with herself?

Someone had also done a detailed analysis in the comments below.

The main thing was because Teacher Anonymous hadn't released any songs for five years, yet Shen Ruoqing actually took two of them out suddenly. This caused the imagination of many people to run wild.

Lu Cheng frowned and looked at her. “Shen Ruoqing, do you really have a secret relationship with Teacher Anonymous?”

Shen Ruoqing pondered and touched her chin. “A little.”

“...”

Lu Cheng's expression darkened, but he had learned how to control his emotions better now. “How do you plan to do public relations for this? You can let us know first in case I did something to worsen the situation despite my good intentions.”

Shen Ruoqing answered, “You don't have to care about it. I'll make things clear.”

It seemed that she could only lose her sock puppet account.

How troublesome.

Lu Cheng: "..."

A few minutes later, Lu Cheng rushed to the Chu Corporation building.

It was currently morning and Chu Cichen was still in office.

He then entered the office, asking permission at the door, "Bro Chen, Shen Ruojing seems to have a connection with Teacher Anonymous. They are planning to make things clear to everyone now. Could it be that they are going to admit they are lovers?"

When Chu Cichen heard this, he coldly looked at Lu Cheng. "Hmm."

His expression was indescribable. No one could tell how his emotions were right now.

Lu Cheng didn't understand. "Huh? Bro Chen, she is the mother of your three children. If their relationship was made public, your reputation would surely suffer."

Chu Cichen lowered his head and continued with his work. He calmly spoke, "I've said that I won't marry her. Since she has someone she likes, I can prepare a set of dowry for her because of the three children."

Lu Cheng: "?"

At this moment, he received several messages from the management of Royal Ocean Entertainment on his WeChat. The rumors grew increasingly intense and were now at the third trending spot...

Lu Cheng frowned and sent a message to Shen Ruojing. [How are you planning to handle this exactly? Are you sure you can cope...?]

Shen Ruojing: [Don't be anxious, I'm currently searching.]

Lu Cheng: [Searching for what?]

Shen Ruojing: [The Weibo account's password. I found it.]

"..." Lu Cheng lifted his head and looked at Chu Cichen. He asked in a probing manner, "Bro Chen, I think she's going to get Teacher Anonymous to make a post right now to officially declare their relationship..."

## **Chapter 70: Ingrates?**

Chu Cichen was signing documents and he paused upon hearing this. His long and slender fingers grabbed tightly onto his fountain pen.

His face was lowered, and his long lashes covered the deep thought in his gaze. He didn't say anything, and it made it hard for others to guess what he was thinking.

"The post is up! The post is up!"

When Lu Cheng spoke, Chu Cichen raised his head and looked at him with a deep gaze.

Lu Cheng opened up Weibo and was shocked when he saw the content.



He looked at his phone, wiped his eyes again, and then looked at it again. In the end, he looked up at Chu Cichen. “F\*ck! “Bro Chen, this, this...”

Chu Cichen frowned. “What’s the fuss about?”

Lu Cheng swallowed his saliva and handed the phone to Chu Cichen. He saw the latest Weibo content posted by Anonymous was:

Anonymous?: [I’m female, age 26. I’m the Miss S. mentioned in the malicious rumors circulating. I indeed have a secret relationship with myself. Thank you.]

This brought about a wave of comments to the post.

— is Anonymous only 26 years old? And she’s a young lady?! F\*ck!

— Oh my god, I can’t imagine that. Five years ago, Anonymous was only 21 years old, but she could compose music and write lyrics for songs like [Snow In June] and [Stalwart Petiteness] with such profound meanings. Isn’t this person such a genius?

— I had been waiting for Teacher Anonymous’s scandal, but to think that her identity was exposed?

— Ahhhh! Teacher Anonymous must have cheat mode on for her life!

...

...

A whole load of people commented on the post and Chu Cichen frowned. He asked, feeling puzzled, “What wealth does the Shen Family have for her to inherit?”

“...” Lu Cheng’s lips twitched. “Boss, this is a new Internet saying. It’s just a joke...”

Chu Cichen nodded.

He glanced once more at Lu Cheng’s phone before returning it to him.

However, Lu Cheng still couldn’t hold back his astonishment and said, “Shen Ruoqing has always been the representative for being ignorant and incompetent since she was young. Yet, she suddenly became Anonymous, the most outstanding talent in the composing world in these recent years. Why do I find this so unrealistic? Bro Chen, this is what her Weibo post meant, right? I haven’t misunderstood the Chinese words here, right?”

To this, Chu Cichen only gave him a word in reply. “Scram.”

“Alright.”

Lu Cheng stuffed his phone back into the pocket of his flowery shirt and then headed out. When he reached the door, he suddenly turned around and asked, “Bro Chen, you won’t fall in love with her just because she can write songs, right?”

The reply he received was a flying fountain pen.

Lu Cheng jumped on the spot. If he was just the slightest bit slower, this fountain pen might have poked him in the eye.

Chu Cichen said coldly, "I think that Southeast Asia suits you."

Lu Cheng: "..."

Only after Lu Cheng left did Chu Cichen take out another fountain pen. However, when he lowered his head to read the documents again, he couldn't focus on the work.

He felt very curious.

He was very curious about Shen Ruoqing. Only after having made contact with her did he discover that Shen Ruoqing was indeed very independent and confident, but not blindly narcissistic.

She had areas in which she was different from others...

Chu Cichen took a deep breath and suddenly switched on his computer to search for the song [Snow In June] and then played it.

The song wasn't a touching one like he imagined it to be. [Snow In June] wasn't talking about a romantic story but instead had a wide range of pitches, as if reflecting some kind of natural or man-made disaster. It was very heart-rending.

Chu Cichen's eyes narrowed.

This wasn't a song that a young girl who hadn't experienced much of the world could come up with.

So what on earth had she been through?

—

Shen Ruoqing didn't have any thoughts about Chu Cichen and was staying at home.

Shen Qianhui and Jing Zhen sat on the sofa opposite her. The two of them kept surveying her.

"Jingjing, you're so young, but you're really Teacher Anonymous?" Shen Qianhui looked at her in disbelief. "Although I think my daughter is very amazing, I didn't know that you are actually this amazing..."

Jing Zhen frowned. "Hmm. Do you think I would receive a lot of work requests if I were to say that all the production teams I join would be able to request for Teacher Anonymous to write their film's ending song?"

Shen Ruoqing: "?"

—

When Li Zhuo and Jin Chi'en saw this Weibo post. Their countenances didn't look good.

Jin Chi'en's eyes widened. "So Teacher Anonymous turns out to be Jing Zhen's ignorant and incompetent daughter?"

Li Zhuo furrowed his brows tightly. "Could it be that in this day and age, calling someone ignorant and incompetent is a form of compliment? Do they have some misunderstanding toward this description?!"

"..."

"..."

Both of them looked toward Yun Zhengze and saw that his countenance was very grim.

The reason Yun Zhengze had set up his own company and broken away from the Yun Family's control was to prove his capabilities to the Yun Family.

Yun Zhengyang didn't have many days left to live. After he died, wouldn't Yun Zhengze be able to take over the company then? However, the Shen Family was an unexpected variable in this.

Yun Zhengze then narrowed his eyes and suddenly headed out.

—

At the Chu Manor.

Matriarch Chu was also paying attention to Weibo and when she saw this piece of news, she was stunned. "Little Ye, didn't you say that your mommy only knows a little about music?"

"That's right!" Chu Tianye nodded vigorously. "It's true that Mommy only knows a little\*. If you don't believe me, ask Sister!"

Matriarch Chu: "..."

Yun Zhengyang and Madam Yun were still staying at the Chu Manor. When they heard this, Madam Yun said in surprise, "I didn't expect that I had accidentally given the company to the right person!"

"..."

Yun Zhengyang couldn't help but smile, wearing an expression that had a hint of satisfaction on his face.

However, when Madam Yun saw his pale complexion, she couldn't help but sigh.

Matriarch Chu asked, "Is the blood compatibility test not done yet?"

"No..."

Madam Yun shook her head. "I don't know how we should bring this matter up to Shen Qianhui."

Yun Zhengyang pushed his spectacles up. "Bring what up? The chances are so low. It won't be a match."

Madam Yun thought about it and then said, "But I won't be able to accept it without giving it a try first."

Yun Zhengyang lowered his gaze. "Once this matter is brought up, it'd seem as if the reason you gave the company to them is because of this... Goodwill will be seen as an interest."

Madam Yun was hesitant to speak.

At this moment, Shen Ruoqing entered.

She couldn't stand listening to Jing Zhen's wailing at home to ask her to write songs for his future acting roles. Therefore, she came to the Chu Manor to hide on the pretext of visiting the children.

At the Chu Family, there wouldn't be anyone asking her to write songs, right?

Shen Ruoqing had just entered the house when she heard Yun Zhengyang's words. She lowered her gaze and thought about it for a little before saying, "That's right. There isn't much point for my mom to do a blood compatibility test with you."

After Shen Ruoqing said this, Madam Yun's face changed.

However, Yun Zhengyang was very open-minded. "Mn."

Unexpectedly, just as Yun Zhengyang finished speaking, Yun Zhengze's voice sounded from the door. "Tsk tsk, Big Brother, you've treated their family well for nothing. You gave them a company and even helped them to take care of troublemakers. But in the end, they don't want to do a blood compatibility test with you at all. What is this called? You've suffered a double loss!"

After saying that, he looked toward Shen Ruoqing. "Your family is a bunch of ingrates. If it wasn't for him, you guys would still be the Shen Family that's bullied by others. Now..."

Yun Zhengze smiled. "Big Brother, rather than putting your hopes on having these bunch of ingrates doing a blood compatibility test with you, you might as well place your hopes on that miraculous doctor!"