

## **Boss Mommy 151**

### **Chapter 151: Flare-Up!**

Fang Panxia bit her lips from being questioned. "What's wrong? Is there a problem with this medicine?"

Leng Ling narrowed her eyes. Her thoughts were very simple.

Since this medicine was effective in suppressing Dugu Xiao's headache, why wouldn't they find the person who concocted this medicine directly?

Dugu Xiao's headache episodes would flare up once every few days.

The painkillers he ate previously were no longer useful.

She glared at Fang Panxia. "Speak."

Fang Panxia naturally wouldn't let them look for the divine doctor. She gritted her teeth. "This was concocted by a senior of mine. He is overseas and his location isn't fixed."

Leng Ling shot a glance at her contemplatively before releasing her.

Only then did Fang Panxia heave a sigh of relief. She took the pill and entered Dugu Xiao's room.

As she entered, she saw that Dugu Xiao's eyes were bloodshot. He was staring at her with anger. "Why is my headache even worse compared to before?"

His eyes were like an Ashura from purgatory and caused Fang Panxia to feel chills from the bottom of her heart.

She gulped down a mouthful of saliva and nervously replied, "Mr. Dugu, you should take another pill..."

Just as she finished speaking, Dugu Xiao abruptly stood up and strode over with large steps. He stretched his hand and grabbed her throat directly before pressing her onto the wall behind her.

Dugu Xiao snarled in rage. "What medicine is this?!"

In the past, his headache episodes would only flare up once every three days, and he would be fine after eating medicine and resting. However, he had just eaten this new medical pill yesterday and he already suffered a flare-up today.

Fang Panxia hurriedly explained, "This is to treat you. Mr. Dugu, you have to believe me. This is a part of your treatment! In the past, your episodes occurred on a stable basis and you had to depend on eating painkillers. However, this medicinal pill has the effect of treating the root of your symptoms. You have to persist and eat this for three more days before you can see the effect."

Dugu Xiao stared at her.

His deep brown eyes were inscrutable. No one could tell whether he was happy or angry.

He only released her a long time later.

Fang Panxia heaved a sigh of relief but soon heard Dugu Xiao coldly speaking, "Three days later, if my headaches haven't been cured, be prepared for the Chu Corporation to go bankrupt."

Fang Panxia clenched her fist. "No problem..."

She knew about Chu Cichen's allies overseas. Even if Dugu Xiao really went all out to target the Chu Corporation, the Chu Corporation might not necessarily fall.

Her self-confidence made Dugu Xiao mistake that Fang Panxia was extremely sure of curing him.

Hence, Dugu Xiao consumed the pill once more and indeed, his headache was alleviated. He then sat back down on his sofa to rest.

Leng Ling looked at him from the side.

Dugu Xiao glanced at her. "Don't worry, I'm fine."

"Why didn't you die from the pain?" Leng Ling's tone was ice-cold and her words caused Fang Panxia to be silently shocked.

Was this how a bodyguard should speak to her boss?

Yet, the baleful Dugu Xiao merely closed his eyes and rubbed his temples. "My temper is currently very bad, you better not antagonize me."

Leng Ning originally still wanted to add a few mocking sentences, but when she saw him frowning severely, she pursed her lips and eventually didn't speak.

Fang Panxia took this chance to survey Dugu Xiao's study.

She definitely had to think of a way to get the thing Chu Cichen wanted.

If not, he would surely be angry at her for taking matters into her own hands.

"Doctor Fang, since master's sickness can be fully cured tomorrow, you should just stay here. I've arranged a room for you. You will be able to monitor his condition at any time."

The butler entered and spoke to Fang Panxia.

Fang Panxia wanted nothing more than this, so she smiled and said, "Sure."

After that, she followed the butler out. Only then did she realize that there were many women in red dresses and golden masks in the surroundings. They were wandering around and stretching themselves. All these constituted an extremely bizarre sight that caused her to shiver.

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Chu Manor.

"They are too much! Previously, they were the ones who contacted us, begging you to visit Dugu Xiao for his treatment. Now, they actually canceled it with just a phone call saying that Doctor Fang can deal with it. Their speed of changing their attitude is truly amazing!" Ye Lu complained on the phone. "It makes things feel like everyone is taking the initiative to get her to treat them."

Shen Ruoqing wasn't really bothered. She was currently accompanying Chu Xiaomeng in practicing her writing at the third-floor study. "Fang Panxia can cure his sickness? Even I don't dare to say something like this."

Dugu Xiao's headache was a congenital problem due to a gene mutation.

The marriage relationships of the Aplow Family were very chaotic. Dugu Xiao's father was actually the son of a pair of Aplow siblings, and this also caused his father to have a peevish temperament.

He would often scold and beat Dugu Xiao's mother.

There was already a problem with his genes and he passed them down to Dugu Xiao, causing Dugu Xiao to suffer from headaches.

There was no way to cure the root, so one could only alleviate the symptoms.

It was truly comical that Fang Panxia actually thought so highly of herself, feeling that she could cure his headaches.

Ye Lu was still very angry. "Do you know what? I've asked them. What's even more nonsensical is that the medicine Fang Panxia fed Dugu Xiao was none other than the calming pill you created. Isn't she using your achievement to claim the credit?"

Shen Ruoqing's lips curled into a smile as her dainty finger pointed at a word that Chu Xiaomeng had just written.

Chu Xiaomeng wrote this word in a perfunctory manner.

Chu Xiaomeng sighed and rewrote it.

Only then was Shen Ruoqing satisfied. She replied to Ye Lu, "Didn't I say before that the calming pill isn't able to cure his sickness? Rather, it would only aggravate his condition. That was considered one of the failed products we concocted."

Ye Lu's lips twitched. "I'm still very angry. However, I'm filled with anticipation for tomorrow. Say...do you think that Dugu Xiao will kill Fang Panxia when his sickness aggravates?"

"That will have nothing to do with us."

Shen Ruoqing was never a saint.

Although Fang Panxia had only verbally gone against her and didn't take any actions to harm her physically, this woman was an extremely scheming one. Shen Ruoqing couldn't be bothered to save her.

However...

She propped her chin. "Wait for them to beg us tomorrow before you agree."

Firstly, she could go and see how Leng Ling was now.

Secondly, it was for the sake of obtaining evidence that Chu Cimo didn't kill anyone.

"Okay."

After hanging up, Shen Ruoqing looked at Chu Xiaomeng again. This little fellow was distracted once more, and her words looked crooked. Shen Ruoqing sighed. "Continue practicing writing this word!"

Chu Xiaomeng looked at her and spoke unhappily, "I already wrote it very nicely!"

Shen Ruoqing. "How is it nice? You didn't exert force when writing this. Also, look at this place, and that place..."

Chu Cichen stood outside the study, and an indiscernible smile curled his lips when he heard their interactions.

He lowered his eyelids and slowly left.

—

The next day.

"Master, do you still have a headache? Your headache will usually kick in around this time, but you are still fine now. It seems that Doctor Fang's medicine is really effective!"

The butler excitedly chattered in English beside Dugu Xiao.

Dugu Xiao relaxed. His mind was clear and he felt very satisfied.

Ever since 518 had died, there was no one else who could treat his illness. It had been a very long time since he was in such good condition.

He curled his lips in a smile and was very joyful.

But in the next instant, a sharp intense pain blasted through his brain!

This pain was more intense compared to the pain he felt usually. It was as though his brain was about to explode!

"Master!"

"Dugu Xiao!"

The butler and Leng Ling both exclaimed in shock.

## **Chapter 152: Shen Ruoqing Taking Action**

Chu Manor.

"Fiancée!"

Matriarch Chu's eyes brightened as she looked at Chu Cichen. Yun Zhengyang had been discharged and was preparing to return to Ford City. Hence, Matriarch Chu had spent the whole of yesterday accompanying him and her younger sister. In fact, she had stayed with them last night and didn't come home.

Today when she returned, she immediately heard about the conversation Chu Cichen had had with those shareholders. She was extremely excited. Right now, she stared at Chu Cichen, who was eating his breakfast, and she asked, "Is what you said real?"

"Hmm."

Chu Cichen calmly grunted in response.

Matriarch Chu lifted her fingers and started counting. "Should our family start organizing an engagement banquet? However, our company is still facing trouble, so we have no choice but to delay this engagement by a little or the atmosphere wouldn't be joyous. But even so, we have to announce this news! At the very least, we have to let those old fogies in the company know that they cannot casually bully my daughter-in-law in the future!"

After saying that, she looked at Shen Ruoqing. "Jingjing, we have to temporarily let you down then."

Yesterday, Shen Ruoqing had said that she didn't agree, but this man had actually gone to tell everyone that she was his fiancée.

Chu Cichen's expression was calm and he was looking at her from the corner of his eyes.

Shen Ruoqing then cast a glance at Chu Cichen.

For some reason, he felt a little nervous.

This woman had rejected him yesterday, so he had no idea whether she would agree now... He then saw Shen Ruoqing looking at him with a smile that was not a smile. She said, "No problem."

Hearing this, Chu Cichen quietly sighed.

At this moment, Chu Cimo, whom Matriarch Chu forbade to go out, suddenly spoke, "Bro, I thought you hated eating celery?"

As he said this, everyone turned to look at Chu Cichen only to discover that he was in a daze and accidentally added a few stalks of celery into his bowl...

Seeing that everyone at the dining table was looking at him, Chu Cichen expressionlessly passed all the celery stalks to Chu Cimo. "Oh, I was taking them for you."

Chu Cichen. "..."

Chu Cimo. "?"

He started. "I also don't like to eat this!"

Chu Cichen quietly looked at him, so Chu Cimo could only lower his head. "Oh, I forgot that I actually like eating celery."

"Eh? Uncle, you like celery? You should eat more then!"

Chu Tianye immediately 'helped' him by passing more stalks of celery to him.

Chu Xiaomeng, who was at the side, stared at Chu Tianye dumbfoundedly. “Bro, why are you so enthusiastic about this?”

“Of course!” Chu Tianye glanced at Chu Cimo. “I already said that uncle is the most precious VIP in our house, so we definitely have to give him top-tier service!”

“Oh.” Chu Xiaomeng also took the chance to pass a stalk of celery to Chu Cimo.

Chu Cimo, who hated the smell of celery and had never eaten it before, was completely speechless.

Why was he always the one to get hurt?!

Matriarch Chu looked at her second son and continued, “Oh right, when will you fetch Xiaoqi here?”

Since Xiaoqi was a child of the Chu Family, they ought to fetch her back.

Chu Cimo sighed. “Right now, our family is facing so many troubles. Let’s talk again after things are settled!”

“Alright then.”

They then finished breakfast. Chu Tianye and Chu Yu carried their bags and went out, while Shen Ruoqing led Chu Xiaomeng to the study.

As they were leaving, Shen Ruoqing calmly said, “You have to write five pages of words today.”

“Ah?” Chu Xiaomeng cocked her tiny head and had a look of loathing on her face. “Not two?”

“Your words are too ugly.”

“...”

The two of them headed up to practice writing and only came down for lunch at noon.

Right now, Chu Xiaomeng had a blank look in her eyes as though she had been ‘tortured’ the entire morning.

Shen Ruoqing silently sighed. “How can your writing get uglier with time?”

Chu Xiaomeng lowered her head and didn’t answer.

Chu Cichen had just returned from the company. When he saw the sullen look on Chu Xiaomeng’s face, he couldn’t help but feel heartache. “She is still young and will do better when she’s older.”

“If she doesn’t practice properly, she won’t be able to write well even if she understands the words,” rebutted Shen Ruoqing unhappily.

She had accompanied Chu Xiaomeng the entire morning, and this fellow was trying to waste her effort the moment he came back?

Chu Cichen couldn’t bear to see Chu Xiaomeng sad, so he said, “She is still young!”

“If one doesn’t work hard when they are young, they will only feel sorrow when they grow old. Chu Cichen, don’t tell me you don’t understand this logic?” Shen Ruojing’s peach blossom eyes glared at him, and she felt even angrier.

Matriarch Chu was sitting on the sofa and staring at the two of them with excitement.

The butler asked, “Matriarch, they are on the verge of quarreling. Are you not going to persuade them?”

Matriarch Chu was actually happy. “Don’t you feel that their relationship would improve if they quarrel? This is the correct way. In the past, they kept addressing each other as Miss Shen and Mr. Chu. It felt so awkward as it was too polite.”

Chu Cichen felt that the current appearance of Shen Ruojing was very adorable.

Usually, she always appeared cool and calm and showed no anger.

At this moment, Chu Cichen curled his lips, and a hint of gentleness, which even he was not aware of, appeared in his voice. “Hmm, you are correct. I was mistaken.”

After that, he looked at Chu Xiaomeng. “When at home, you have to listen to your mommy properly, okay?”

“Okay.” Chu Xiaomeng was originally hoping that her daddy could back her up. Now, she discovered that this was basically impossible.

“Hen-pecked.”

Chu Xiaomeng silently muttered.

Chu Cichen. “?”

Shen Ruojing. “?”

The two of them then glanced at each other, and the sparks from earlier instantly vanished.

Chu Cichen retracted his gaze and no longer dared to look at her.

However, Shen Ruojing’s lips parted in a smile.

At this moment, a figure abruptly dashed into the living lounge. “Bro Chen, it’s over! Dugu Xiao’s condition worsens, and Sister Fang is being imprisoned in Dugu Xiao’s villa!”

Lu Cheng was very anxious. He ran all the way in.

Chu Cichen calmly looked at him.

Lu Cheng panted and continued, “How many people do you think we should organize to save her?”

Chu Cichen didn’t say anything.

Shen Ruojing added, “She merely reaped the fruits of her own actions.”

Fang Panxia was asking for this. Although the calming pill was for sale on the market, the instructions for usage were written very clearly. Since that was the case, Fang Panxia was just recklessly administering the wrong medicine for the wrong condition.

Although Shen Ruojing's voice was soft, Chu Cichen and Lu Cheng heard her clearly. Lu Cheng directly exploded from anger. "Shen Ruojing, what did you say?!"

His expression turned solemn.

Lu Cheng, who was wearing a floral-print shirt, had been looking down at Shen Ruojing at the start. However, after learning that she was Anonymous, recently, his attitude toward her had sincerely grown more respectful somewhat.

But Shen Ruojing's words were too over the top just now.

He angrily spoke, "Sister Fang was doing this for Bro Chen's sake...and for the sake of the Chu Corporation. This was why she went alone to Dugu Xiao's place. How can you rejoice in her misfortune?! Shen Ruojing, I know both of you don't like each other, but how can you cast stones at her when she's down?!"

This was too much!

Matriarch Chu also walked over. She had never liked Fang Panxia, but she wasn't able to say words such as Fang Panxia reaping the fruit of her own actions. She only said, "Her medical skills are inadequate in the first place, so she shouldn't have done what she did. However... since she did it for the sake of the Chu Family, Jingjing's words are indeed a bit inappropriate."

As for Chu Cichen, he didn't say anything and merely looked at Shen Ruojing.

Shen Ruojing sighed. "I'll make a trip down then."

When Lu Cheng heard her words, his tone softened. "What's the point of you going? If you used yourself to exchange for her, we would have to save you too. At this time...it's best not to cause more chaos..."

However, as the sound of his voice faded, Chu Cichen frowned and finally spoke, "In that case, Lu Cheng shall accompany you."

### **Chapter 153: The Exact Same Habit**

Lu Cheng was stunned.

He stared at Chu Cichen in puzzlement. "Bro Chen, you..."

Before he could finish his sentence, Shen Ruojing had turned around and was walking outside. Lu Cheng could only follow her.

However, once the two of them arrived at the garage, a low voice behind them drifted over. "Let me send you two there."



The two of them turned their heads together and saw Chu Cichen in the midst of putting on a western suit. After saying that, he directly went into the car and sat in the backseat.

Shen Ruojing lifted her brows and sat with him in the backseat.

Ye Lu astutely sat in the driver's seat. He then took his phone out and sent a message to Ye Lu through WeChat. [SOS, please invite the divine doctor to head to Dugu Xiao's villa to save someone!]

He only started the engine after sending the message.

There were two other cars in front of them and four other cars behind them. The group of them then moved off in a convoy. This arrangement was what Chu Cichen normally had when he set off.

Shen Ruojing felt that the whole thing was too grand.

She looked forward and backward before looking at Chu Cichen. "Are you afraid that he won't let me go?"

Chu Cichen didn't say anything, but he silently agreed.

Shen Ruojing wanted to say that there was actually no need for that. Dugu Xiao's villa wasn't able to trap her. But when she saw the strict expression on this man's face, she no longer said anything.

The atmosphere in the car fell silent.

Shen Ruojing took out her phone out of boredom, but she had been observing the person beside her from the corner of her eye.

Chu Cichen sat very straight, his gaze looking ahead. At this moment, his thin lips were pressed together, accentuating the clear contour of his face. In his tight suits, he somehow exuded a sense of asceticism.

This was the first time the two of them were alone...she naturally automatically neglected Lu Cheng in the driver's seat.

Shen Ruojing looked to be a little bit in a trance. She then turned her head and glanced at the street outside, watching the scenery. However, Chu Cichen's voice suddenly rang out. "I have something I wish to talk to you about."

Shen Ruojing retracted her vision, and her peach blossom eyes contained the hint of a smile. "I know what you want to say."

She calmly continued, "Are you going to say that I'll at most only be your fiancée?"

Chu Cichen pursed his lips and didn't say anything.

He didn't want to see her being gossiped about by others, especially being looked down upon due to her identity. Hence, he was willing to announce to the outside world that she was his fiancée.

However, he couldn't forget 518, so he had no right to start a new relationship.

This was so although he would involuntarily pay attention to Shen Ruojing frequently.

Shen Ruojing glanced at him. "Don't need to feel guilty. I've said that I have not agreed anyway."

What was between them was the white moonlight in Chu Cichen's heart. Before she clearly understood what exactly happened between them, Shen Ruoqing wouldn't agree to be together with him.

When Chu Cichen heard her saying this, he actually heaved a sigh of relief.

He spoke in a low voice, "After this period, no one will dare to reproach you anymore. If you have someone you like outside, you can..."

"Shush," Shen Ruoqing said in annoyance, "If you don't know how to speak, don't speak."

She then looked out through the car window again.

No matter what, she still felt a little vexed and annoyed in her heart.

This man always wanted to push her away. However, she no longer had any energy left to like another person.

After all, wasn't her current stable and retired life very good?

Why did she have to find a male to simp for her? Wouldn't that be very troublesome?

Lu Cheng, who was driving, started slightly. Before this, no one had dared to speak like this to his boss.

He then shifted his posture a little and glanced at his boss's expression through the rearview mirror. Chu Cichen sat there and completely showed no signs of being angry.

Lu Cheng. "..."

He couldn't help but break the silence in the car. "Bro Chen, you don't have to worry too much about Miss Shen. Earlier, I sent a message to Ye Lu. She will bring the divine doctor there. Actually, it is alright even if Miss Shen doesn't go. We can directly get the divine doctor to treat Dugu Xiao...Miss Shen, you going there is a superfluous action..."

When Shen Ruoqing heard this, she finally looked at Chu Cichen again.

This fellow probably already knew her identity, right?

If not, why would he allow her to go over?

Her long dainty and fair fingers began pinching her chin.

Chu Cichen also looked at her. After seeing her current actions, his pupils constricted slightly.

He suddenly recalled 518...

Back then, when she was with him, she would always pinch her chin when she was contemplating a problem...

Chu Cichen's gaze gradually became deep.

As if she had discovered his gaze, Shen Ruoqing's peach blossom eyes looked at him and her lips curled. "Mr. Chu, if you keep looking at me like that, I might misunderstand."

Chu Cichen was startled, and he quickly retracted his gaze.

However, his ears gradually turned red.

He looked straight ahead before slowly speaking, "Miss Shen, do you like pinching your chin every time you ponder over a problem?"

Shen Ruoqing's finger trembled. "Hmm, this is a small habit of mine."

Lu Cheng continued, "If you keep pinching, would your chin become sharper? I don't why, but people nowadays like sharp chins. I feel that round chins are pretty adorable too! The assistant of the divine doctor is named Ye Lu. Bro Chen, you have not met her before, but Shen Ruoqing, you know who she is, right? Her little round face is so adorable. Oh, right...I forgot to tell you. Ye Lu likes me and she is currently pursuing me!"

Shen Ruoqing. "...Stop being narcissistic."

"I'm not being narcissistic!" Lu Cheng sat up straight and coughed. He held the steering wheel with one hand, while his other hand kept tidying his hair. "I can also be considered one of the top handsome guys in Sea City ever since I was younger, okay? There's nothing strange if Ye Lu likes me. Also, it is because she likes me that she will bring the divine doctor there to help! If you don't believe it, just wait. When we arrive at Dugu Xiao's place, we can see if Ye Lu comes!"

Shen Ruoqing's lips twitched and she suddenly felt an urge to laugh when she thought of the possibility that Lu Cheng's fantasy might be extinguished later.

Meanwhile, Chu Cichen, who was at the side, stopped thinking further about Shen Ruoqing's habit because Lu Cheng had shifted the topic.

The car soon arrived outside Dugu Xiao's villa.

Chu Cichen sat in the car and didn't get out.

It was inappropriate for him to visit Dugu Xiao, so only Shen Ruoqing and Lu Cheng got out of the car.

Before Lu Cheng got out, Chu Cichen instructed, "If there's anything amiss, immediately fire the signal. I will lead the men to rush in and reinforce you."

"Don't worry Bro Chen. I'll protect Shen Ruoqing well!"

After Lu Cheng guaranteed this, he returned to Shen Ruoqing's side.

The two of them stood outside the door and lifted their heads to stare at Dugu Xiao's villa.

This villa was very large, and there was an iron gate at the entrance. The surrounding walls were also very high, exuding a very strong secretive atmosphere.

Just when Shen Ruoqing wanted to walk forward to press the bell, Lu Cheng spoke, "Let's wait for a little while more. The divine doctor isn't here yet!"

After saying this, another car drove over. After parking at a distance, Ye Lu swiftly walked over.

Lu Cheng heaved a sigh of relief after seeing Ye Lu. After that, he glanced at the car behind her.

"Where's the divine doctor?"

Ye Lu. "...She has already arrived!"

#### **Chapter 154: Discarding a Sock Puppet Account**

Lu Cheng started. "Already arrived?"

He glanced at the surroundings and his gaze ultimately landed at the entrance. "Did the divine doctor enter already? We should hurry and enter then!"

After speaking, he walked toward Shen Ruoqing and lowered his voice. "I know that you want to save Sister Fang so you can change the opinions the shareholders have of you. Actually, you don't have to do this. To tell you honestly, Bro Chen doesn't give a damn about what those shareholders think. You don't have to compare yourself to Sister Fang."

Shen Ruoqing. "..."

As he spoke, Ye Lu was already preparing to press the bell, but before she could do so, the gate swung open.

The butler walked out. He looked at them and his gaze eventually landed on Shen Ruoqing. "Everyone, please enter."

Actually, when they were at the entrance, the guard already sent someone to inform Dugu Xiao. After hearing Shen Ruoqing was here and Chu Cichen was actually the one who had personally sent her here, Dugu Xiao's first thought was that Chu Cichen must have lowered his head and was apologizing!

Hence, he directly got the butler to invite them in.

Shen Ruoqing took the lead.

Dugu Xiao's guards and butler directly surrounded them. Their attitudes were arrogant. It was clear that they were escorting them like prisoners.

After entering, Shen Ruoqing surveyed the villa.

Dugu Xiao's style was still the same as a few years ago. He liked opulent items. Although the villa wasn't that big, the gardens and lakes inside were fully decorated. The servants here all lowered their heads and moved around quickly, doing their work. One could tell that the management here was very strict.

And as she took two more steps forward, she suddenly heard the sound of an exclamation.

After that, a female wearing a red dress and gold mask was dragged out of a room by two guards.

The female cried, "Mr. Dugu, I was wrong, I was wrong...Please give me one more chance..."

"Bang!" The female was harshly tossed onto the ground by the guards. After that, one of them removed her mask, while the other guard tore her dress down. Luckily, the girl was wearing thermal wear because the weather was cold.

After that, the two guards took out whips and started whipping her body!

Shen Ruojing. “!!!”

She halted her slow walk and frowned.

She had thought that Dugu Xiao was only perverse to the extent that he got people to imitate her. However, he hadn't expected him to be so brutal.

Was whipping these girls equal to whipping her?

Ye Lu who was at the side was also badly angered. She walked to Shen Ruojing's side and spoke in a low voice, “This Dugu Xiao is simply too much. He was clearly the one who let you down, but he made things seem as though you are the one who let him down...”

When the butler saw them pausing their steps, he spoke with disdain, “Everyone, please do not meddle. Miss Shen best be more obedient or if the master is offended, your ending will be the same as hers!”

The butler then instructed, “Enough with the whipping. Toss her back inside. It isn't easy for me to arrange for the divine doctor's visit. I don't want the divine doctor to feel that we are a bunch of hooligans when he comes later.”

“Yes.”

The others dragged the woman away.

The butler then added, “Prepare a few more types of beverages for the divine doctor. He would definitely have something he likes then.”

“Yes.”

“In addition, have you prepared the food? After the divine doctor is here, we have to try our best to make him stay for dinner.”

They had already tortured Fang Panxia and eventually learned that the calming pill was concocted by the divine doctor.

Although the calming pill couldn't treat the root, it did alleviate the headaches. Hence, the butler and Leng Ling both felt that the divine doctor would surely have a better solution to cure Dugu Xiao's headache.

When the butler recalled how he had cancelled the previous appointment, he couldn't help but sweat. He impatiently looked at Shen Ruojing and the others. “You guys should speak quickly with my master later. I don't have too much time as I have to welcome the divine doctor.”

He then brought them inside.

After entering, the scene was one of chaos. There was a group of females in red dresses and gold masks chatting and arguing noisily. Just their voices alone would cause one to feel a headache.

At this moment, Shen Ruojing saw a familiar figure.

If one wore the gold mask for too long, there would be some lines on their face. Hence, all the women would remove the mask after a period to allow their faces to relax.

She saw Yan Zijing standing amidst a few women who removed their masks.

The woman stood not far away. Her gold mask was in her hand, and she was currently staring at Shen Ruojing with rage.

Yan Zijing walked over and coldly laughed. "Mr. Chu finally couldn't withstand the pressure and sent you here? Hahaha, Shen Ruojing, to think that you will also have such a day. However, don't worry. After you join us, I will definitely take good care of you to take revenge for my brother!"

Shen Ruojing found this woman ridiculous. "Your brother wasn't killed by me."

"If there was no you, Bai Shanshan wouldn't betray us and Chu Cimo wouldn't have discovered the truth. My brother wouldn't have died either! Chu Cimo is too sinister. I will definitely make him pay the price! All of you have to die and accompany my brother in death!"

"Miss Yan, if you have a private grudge against Miss Shen, you can talk about it after she stays here. Now, please go back to the room or the divine doctor might see you."

The butler walked over and warned coldly.

Yan Zijing cast another hate-filled glance at Shen Ruojing before retreating two steps and opening up a path.

The group of them then continued walking in.

Lu Cheng's brows were tightly creased. "Shen Ruojing, are you afraid?"

Shen Ruojing ignored him, but the man continued mumbling, "So...later on it's best that you don't try to act tough. Just let me do my thing."

After saying that, he looked at Ye Lu who was beside them. (Hmm, Ye Lu is really beautiful. I didn't expect that she would be willing to enter this dangerous place for my sake. Actually, I've been considering whether or not I should agree to her pursuit of me...)

A few moments later, they entered the guest-meeting room Dugu Xiao was in.

Once they entered, they could see Fang Panxia being tied up and tossed into a corner. Her face was filled with bruises, and her clothes were extremely dirty. Her entire person was a sorry sight.

Dugu Xiao sat on the sofa and his malevolent eyes were filled with fierceness. His baleful aura made him seem like a monster.

Leng Ling coldly stood beside him. She was expressionless.

In fact, after they entered the room, Leng Ling stared at Shen Ruojing directly.

Dugu Xiao said that this woman was the person who resembled 518 the most out of all the people he had met.

But she was not her!

Leng Ling had no good feelings toward these people who impersonated 518.

She then surveyed Shen Ruoqing.

Dugu Xiao's eyes were also staring fixedly at her. "Haha. Chu Cichen was finally willing to send you here in exchange for Doctor Fang?"

He then instructed the butler, "Arrange a place for Miss Shen to stay. In addition, get her a change of clothes."

The butler nodded. "Yes."

As he said that, he walked over and stopped before Shen Ruoqing.

Shen Ruoqing didn't move. The butler warned, "Miss Shen, you have to be obedient since you entered this place. You best come with me. If you delay the divine doctor's treatment, my master will not spare you."

Shen Ruoqing lifted her eyelids. "I didn't say I came here to stay."

As these words rang out, the butler's steps halted.

Even Dugu Xiao started.

After that, he began laughing wantonly. "You are not staying? Why did you come then? Don't tell me you want to have a good chat with me to bring her away?"

After saying that, his expression abruptly changed. "Since you came in, you won't be able to leave easily!"

Lu Cheng at the side stared at the surroundings in panic. He frowned and asked Ye Lu, "Where's the divine doctor? I thought you said that the divine doctor is already here?"

Ye Lu ignored him. She directly took a step forward as she looked straight at the butler. "Aren't you guys the ones who begged us to come? What's wrong? Is this how you treat your guests?"

The butler. "??"

Her voice was the voice of the divine doctor's assistant on the phone!

It also meant that...

The butler was astonished. "The divine doctor is here? Where?"

Under everyone's astonished gaze, Ye Lu pointed at Shen Ruoqing. "The divine doctor is her!"



## **Chapter 155: I Control Your Life And Not The Heavens**

For an instant, everyone looked at Shen Ruoqing as they revealed expressions of disbelief.

However, no one doubted the statement.

It was because this was not the time for a joke. Shen Ruoqing also wouldn't be arrogant enough to impersonate the divine doctor. In addition, Ye Lu had always been the divine doctor's assistant. Since she was saying so, it was impossible for there to be a mistake.

Lu Cheng who was at the side had a shocked look on his face. At this moment, he was completely stunned as he stared at Shen Ruoqing in astonishment.

He then involuntarily glanced at Ye Lu.

Everything that had happened during this recent time suddenly surfaced in his mind...

Shen Ruoqing had given Yun Zhengyang medicine, and Yun Zhengyang suddenly felt much better after eating it...

Shen Ruoqing had also said she knew medical skills...

Also as for Ye Lu...he had only looked for her once and the divine doctor actually appeared in the hospital...

And just earlier, Ye Lu said that the divine doctor had already arrived...but the butler still instructed everyone to specially take good care of the divine doctor after he showed up...

(So, Shen Ruoqing is none other than the divine doctor!)

(But how is this possible? Isn't the divine doctor an old man?)

Ye Lu addressed him as Brother Jing!

In addition, Shen Ruoqing was so young. Traditional chinese medicine was different from western medicine. One had to depend on their accumulated experiences to treat the sickness. Hence, for practitioners of traditional chinese medicine, the older they were, the better their skills would be. Shen Ruoqing was only 25 years old this year. How would she have so much experience?!

Dugu Xiao was startled as well.

He had originally thought that Shen Ruoqing was just under Chu Cichen's protection. He didn't expect that she had such an identity.

He then narrowed his eyes and leaned on his sofa. Despite the fact that his head was in so much pain that it felt like exploding, this man who was used to headaches was actually smiling at this moment. "Interesting, really interesting. Don't you find it so, Little Ling?"

Leng Ling pressed her lips together and hugged her arms while she stood at the side. She coldly watched everything without saying anything.

Her eyes were fixated on Shen Ruoqing.

Her icy eyes were filled with hostility. She then turned and glanced at Dugu Xiao.

The butler who was at the side was also astonished.

When he had thought of how Shen Ruoqing would be one of the many women staying here in the future, he had neglected her. But who would have thought that she was the divine doctor?



Hence, the butler hurriedly squeezed a smile onto his face. He was extremely thick-skinned, so he just walked forward and fawned, "So, you are the divine doctor! Earlier, we slighted you and I truly apologize for that. Divine doctor, please quickly do a checkup for my master and see if you can cure his headaches."

As he said this, Leng Ling coldly spoke, "He has been depending on western medicine for so many years and still couldn't be cured. How could chinese medicine cure him? I think it's best not to waste time. Just endure the pain. In any case, he won't die from it."

The butler was immediately enraged. "Miss Leng, you..."

But after he saw Dugu Xiao's gaze, he could only swallow the later part of the sentence.

Leng Ling coldly smiled. Her face was expressionless and her features were exquisite. "Am I wrong? You already started having headaches since you were born. It can be seen as God punishing you."

Dugu Xiao lowered his eyes and didn't speak.

However, the butler was angry. "Miss Leng, that's enough!"

Leng Ling no longer spoke, but Shen Ruoqing added, "Miss Leng is very correct. It is impossible for chinese medicine to treat your headaches."

After saying this, the butler grew dispirited. "How can that be? Are there really no other solutions? He can only endure it forcefully?"

Dugu Xiao was staring at Shen Ruoqing closely. "I think there must be a solution, or Miss Shen wouldn't have come here today. Isn't that correct?"

The butler immediately turned eagerly and looked at Shen Ruoqing.

Shen Ruoqing's lips curled. "There's no way to treat it, but the pain can be relieved."

The butler anxiously spoke, "Please do it quickly for my master then."

However, Shen Ruoqing turned and looked at Fang Panxia who was bound.

The butler instantly understood what was going on. He cast a glance at Dugu Xiao before immediately saying, "As long as you can help master, you can immediately bring Doctor Fang and leave."

Only then did Shen Ruoqing look at Ye Lu. Ye Lu took a step forward and opened her beg, placing it on the table.

There was a row of shining silver needles of different lengths. The longest one would terrify anyone who saw it.

Shen Ruoqing narrowed her peach blossom eyes and looked at Dugu Xiao. "I have a method to relieve your headaches, but I don't know if Mr. Dugu dares to let me stick needles into you?"

She curled her lips. "You must know that once the needle pierces in, Mr. Dugu's life might be lost."

"No way!" The butler didn't believe her. "Are there other methods? For example, medicinal ingredients?"

“There are none.”

The butler frowned. “This is too dangerous, my master will never let a stranger mess around with his acupoints.”

Shen Ruoqing was looking straight at Dugu Xiao. “That’s true. After all, Mr. Dugu has never trusted anyone in his life. How can he possibly trust me? However, for chinese medicine practitioners like us, we require the complete trust of the patient when we treat them. Since this is the case, Ye Lu, let us leave.”

Ye Lu sneered. “You are already so old, but you are still afraid of needles? Don’t you feel ashamed~?”

Ye Lu rolled her adorable eyes and shot another look that was filled with enmity at Leng Ling. Earlier, no one had noticed, but Ye Lu had seen Shen Ruoqing shoot a few glances at Leng Ling. Evidently, she was worried about Leng Ling!

Hmph!

(This person is as cold as ice, how could she be as caring and adorable as me?)

As she pondered, she prepared to put away the silver needles.

The butler grew anxious but didn’t know what to say. He could only look at Dugu Xiao.

Leng Ling sneered.

Just when Ye Lu finished packing the needles, Dugu Xiao suddenly spoke, “You can treat me.”

“Master!” The butler shouted. After that, he spoke in English, “This chinese woman is of unknown origins and the Chu Corporation has enmity with us. We can’t trust her!”

Ye Lu sneered. “Everyone here knows english, why bother switching the language?”

A moment later, the butler blushed.

He had forgotten that English was an international language.

Dugu Xiao waved his hands at the butler and spoke to Leng Ling, “If something really happens to me, everyone in this villa has to die!”

Although Leng Ling was reluctant, this was the command given by the leader of the organization. She had once vowed to be loyal to the organization forever. Hence, she immediately fell onto one knee and replied, “Yes!”

Dugu Xiao then looked at Shen Ruoqing. “Miss Shen, let’s get started.”

He stood up after he finished speaking.

Dugu Xiao was very tall, at 1.95 meters tall. He was also fond of hitting the gym, hence, he had a sturdy and robust figure.

He walked to the bedside and looked at Shen Ruoqing.

Shen Ruoqing narrowed her eyes. “Just lie down and face upward.”

Dugu Xiao then lay on the bed.

Shen Ruoqing lowered her eyelids and took the longest silver needle from the bag.

She had made moves in Sea City to fan the title 'divine doctor' intentionally all for the sake of attracting Dugu Xiao here to treat his headaches.

Back then when they had vied for the organization, she had been the one defeated.

But now, as long as she pierced the needle in, victory would be hers.

Once Dugu Xiao died, she could expose her identity. In that case, the earlier command he had given Leng Ling wouldn't be effective. Everyone here wouldn't have to die, and everything would return to what they were originally.

She glanced at the needle in her hand as killing intent flashed in her eyes.

### **Chapter 156: Doubting Her Identity**

Just when Shen Ruoqing was about to act, she suddenly caught sight of a scar on Dugu Xiao's ear from the corner of her eyes.

Back then, when the two of them were doing a mission together, she was sneak-attacked by enemies due to her carelessness. It was he who pushed her away in the nick of time and blocked that slash for her.

That slash cut him from his ear to his neck.

If it was one inch deeper, the artery on his neck would have been cut and he would die.

After that, he was saved but he had a long ugly scar on his body. From that time onward, he no longer kept a crew cut, choosing to wear his hair long instead.

She still remembered that she had concocted some medicinal paste for him to get rid of the scar.

However, half a year later, his scar showed no signs of fading at all.

Because of it, she doubtfully asked if he had stopped using the paste, and he showed her an evil smile before replying, "It is just a scar. I don't care about my looks. In any case, this is a scar that manifested because I saved you. 518, you have to remember that you owe me a life."

The Shen Ruoqing back then was like an asura from the underworld. She worked alone and didn't trust her colleagues.

But from that moment onward, she held Dugu Xiao close to her heart.

He was the first friend she ever made in her entire life.

However...

He then designed an explosion to kill her. At that time, she asked him, "Are we not friends? You almost sacrificed your life for me once."

He replied, "I can throw my life away for you and won't permit others to hurt you. But now, I have to gain a monopoly of this organization."

She didn't understand him.

Honestly speaking, even up until now, she still didn't understand him.

After all, this person was a madman. His thinking couldn't be understood by ordinary people.

Shen Ruojing lowered her eyelids. The silver needle was in her hand, but she didn't act even after a long time had passed.

Dugu Xiao who was lying there seemed to sense something, and he slowly opened his eyes. His eye bags were very loose, but his gaze was unfathomably deep. His brown eyes flickered. "Divine doctor, what are you hesitating for?"

Shen Ruojing regained her senses.

She didn't panic and slowly spoke, "I'm thinking about how deep to go for the acupuncture. Mr. Dugu, please shut up and do not disturb me."

Dugu Xiao's lips curled slightly, but he no longer spoke.

However, his hands that were on the bed slowly tightened.

They were too similar.

The feeling this person gave her resembled 518 too much. Her every action, even her speaking habit, resembled 518. Her tone was clearly polite, but the content was forceful.

However, although their auras were similar, the feelings they gave others were different respectively.

518 was like a plant growing in the darkness and always gave off a sense of pity.

Shen Ruojing was different. Although she looked calm and unhurried just like 518, her appearance was more like a ray of comfortable sunlight.

She was like a person who had truly seen through the world and was enjoying her life in retirement.

(She isn't her.)

Dugu Xiao lowered his eyes.

At this moment, a small burst of sharp pain drifted over from an acupoint on his head.

This pain persisted only for a moment before vanishing.

After that, Shen Ruojing rapidly performed acupuncture.

These silver needles pierced into different acupoints on his head. The depth of each needle was different as well.

Very soon, she stopped her actions.

The butler who was watching from the side was already covered in a cold sweat.

The acupuncture performed on the head was correct, but the head was the most dangerous part of a human. The death acupoint was located there as well. In addition, she had pierced two needles into his two temples.

These locations were too dangerous.

As long as she had the slightest intention to kill, his master would be finished.

Now seeing that she wasn't moving, the butler asked, "Are you done?"

"Why are you so anxious?"

Shen Ruoqing looked at the bag and took out a thick needle.

The butler was a little shocked by the sight. He gulped down his saliva. "You have to piece this in too?"

"Correct."

Shen Ruoqing's lips curled. "This is the most essential one."

After speaking, she directly pierced the needle into the crown of Dugu Xiao's head.

After that, one could immediately sense Dugu Xiao's body stiffening.

When his head was filled with silver needles, he only felt very slight pain from the piercings. In fact, even his headache had vanished.

But when the last needle penetrated his head, his body involuntarily cowered. An intense sharp pain spread from his scalp through his entire body!

If the patient was an ordinary man, he would have long since screamed. Even Dugu Xiao was clutching the side of his bed tightly and in so much pain that he wasn't able to speak.

Cold sweat directly oozed out of his skin.

When the butler saw Dugu Xiao's appearance, he knew for sure that his master was in a lot of pain.

Usually, during headaches, his master's expression wouldn't change. But now...

He hurriedly asked, "Divine doctor, how long will this treatment last?"

Shen Ruoqing. "Half an hour."

After that, she walked to the side and stared at Dugu Xiao with interest. "You guys better monitor him closely. If he faints, inform me immediately."

As the sound of her voice faded, all of Dugu Xiao's subordinates in the room turned in unison to look at him.

Dugu Xiao. "!!"

Before his subordinates, he didn't even dare to furrow his brows.

His deep gaze stared at Shen Ruoqing. He felt that she had done this intentionally...

At this moment, every second felt like an eternity.

Even a minute felt very tough to endure.

It was unknown how long later before the butler finally shouted, "Divine doctor, the time is up!"

Dugu Xiao heaved a sigh of relief.

Shen Ruoqing slowly rose from the sofa and walked very slowly over. After arriving before Dugu Xiao, she pulled out the rest of the silver needles.

However, these were useless.

Only the spot at the crown of his head made him feel pain.

To make things worse, only after slowly plucking the rest did Shen Ruoqing close her hand around the needle at the crown of his head. After that, she casually pulled it out.

The pain instantly vanished.

Dugu Xiao felt that the needle at the crown of his head was placed there intentionally. There was no need to do so for the sake of the treatment. The purpose of that needle was merely to cause him pain.

However, he was extremely proud in his heart, so he wasn't able to utter such words.

The butler rushed toward him. "Master, do you still have a headache?"

Dugu Xiao drew a deep breath. "No more. Miss Shen's medical skills are truly godly."

"You praise me too much." Shen Ruoqing's expression didn't change as she spoke. "I have to continue the acupuncture tomorrow. Mr. Dugu, there is no problem, right?"

"..." He thought about the pain earlier before experiencing his current clear mind. He then lowered his eyelids and slowly spoke, "No problem."

At this moment, Leng Ling kicked Fang Panxia out of a corner.

Fang Panxia's limbs were bound and she couldn't move, so Leng Ling kicked her over and she slumped onto the ground in a sorry sight. Luckily, Lu Cheng was a kind soul, and he stepped forward to help her undo the binding albeit distractedly.

Only Fang Panxia felt sullen. She had been treated like a dog the whole time.

After staring hatefully at Shen Ruoqing, she turned to Dugu Xiao and said, "Mr. Dugu, I'm very sorry. The calming pill was concocted by Miss Shen, and it is said that it could cure all headaches. The title 'divine doctor' also claims to be able to cure a hundred sicknesses. This was why I gave you her pill to consume...I didn't expect it to be useless."

At this moment, Dugu Xiao finally regained his senses. When he heard this, he looked at Shen Ruoqing and mocked, "It seems like the divine doctor's medicine isn't a cure-all after all."

Shen Ruoqing didn't really care.

However, Ye Lu, who was at the side, couldn't allow anyone to doubt Shen Ruoqing's medical skills. Hence, she didn't think too much and immediately rebutted, "The calming pill was originally a defective product created for the sake of curing your headaches. In the end, it was discovered that it could relieve all headaches, which was why it was sold outside. Since it is a defective pill, it naturally cannot treat the root of your problem!"

As her voice rang out, the entire scene fell silent.

Shen Ruoqing's gaze turned heavy when she saw Dugu Xiao and Leng Ling both staring at her.

### **Chapter 157: The One Who Has Been Giving Him Treatment All This While Is 518!**

Ye Lu also realized that she had let it slip and had an urge to slap herself, so she looked at Shen Ruoqing nervously.

Shen Ruoqing remained quite calm.

Her gaze was lowered as she stared at Dugu Xiao.

Dugu Xiao narrowed his eyes. As expected, he had thought too much into things. "Turns out that Miss Shen has been so attentive toward my matters. You were already studying about my headaches before I came here."

Shen Ruoqing's lips curled. "All doctors would be interested in rare illnesses. Although only a few people know about Mr. Dugu's headaches, I do have some connections. Mr. Dugu wouldn't mind, right?"

Dugu Xiao. "..."

For some reason, he felt that this woman was being sarcastic toward him.

He lowered his gaze and said calmly, "I'm very honored to be the subject of Miss Shen's study."

Leng Ling then said with hostility, "It's no wonder you already know how to apply acupuncture when this is your first visit. Turns out that you came prepared."

Shen Ruoqing smiled at her.

Her smile was dazzling and enticing. After Leng Ling saw it, her face turned red and she let out a snort, turning her head away and ignoring her.

(How dare this woman try to entice me with her beauty!)

(What is she smiling for?)

After Shen Ruoqing gave Leng Ling a light smile, she then looked at Dugu Xiao and talked about other conditions. "Mr. Dugu, the fees I charge for consultation are very expensive."

Dugu Xiao's eyes narrowed. "Miss Shen can state your price."

He reached out his hand, and the butler immediately took out the checkbook and a pen.

Dugu Xiao opened up the pen cap and gestured for Shen Ruoqing to state her price.

It seemed as if no matter how much money she asked for, he'd be able to pay it.

Ye Lu's lips twitched. "Our divine doctor isn't short on money. Do you really think that you can send us off with just money?"

Dugu Xiao raised his brows and put down both the checkbook and pen. He then looked toward Fang Panxia. "I thought that she's the divine doctor's consultation fee."

Shen Ruoqing's lips curled. "She isn't worth that much."

Fang Panxia who was the subject of their discussion. "??"

She clenched her fists tightly and felt a sense of humiliation surging up within her.

Dugu Xiao's eyes narrowed. "Then what else does the divine doctor want?"

"You should understand what it is that I want." Shen Ruoqing completely had the upper hand in this negotiation.

Dugu Xiao suddenly smiled. "Give Miss Shen the recording of Chu Cimo's innocence in the act of murder."

When the butler heard this, he walked out unwillingly. In just a moment, he came over with a phone, connected it to the Internet, and then sent the video to the email address that Shen Ruoqing provided.

Lu Cheng watched from the side.

The matter that had been troubling the Chu Family during this time seemed to have been easily resolved just like that.

He looked at Shen Ruoqing in a daze. At this moment, a feeling of respect, which even he didn't know he had, gushed out from the bottom of his heart.

The person he had always looked down on, the woman whom he felt wasn't worthy of Bro Chen, turned out to be an existence that he looked up to all his life!

"Thanks."

Shen Ruoqing checked the mailbox with her phone. After realizing that she had the evidence, she waved her phone at Dugu Xiao and turned to head out.

However, Dugu Xiao said, "The results might not be what you hope to see."

"We won't trouble Mr. Dugu for what happens next."

Even after Shen Ruoqing had left, Dugu Xiao was still staring in the direction she had left. A moment later, he then looked at Leng Ling, asking, "Is there a resemblance?"

The butler didn't understand what he was saying.

Leng Ling sneered. "No matter how great the resemblance is, she is not her."

Dugu Xiao pursed his lips tightly, his gaze filled with loneliness.



When Leng Ling saw him like this, she suddenly said angrily, "Why are you behaving as if you're missing her so much? If you really can't bear to part with her, you wouldn't have done what you did back then!"

She looked coldly at him. "People like you shouldn't be saved!"

After saying that, she turned and left angrily.

—

After leaving Dugu Xiao's room, Shen Ruoqing walked to the very front, while Lu Cheng followed next to her. He asked, "What did Dugu Xiao mean at the very end?"

Shen Ruoqing lowered her gaze. "The video might be different from what we expected."

Lu Cheng furrowed his brows tightly. "How different could it be? Could it be that Chu Cimo really killed someone?"

Shen Ruoqing didn't say anything.

The group left Dugu Xiao's villa and saw that Chu Cichen had gotten out of the car. His tall and slender figure stood next to the car, and there were 12 bodyguards standing behind him, as if they would dash into the villa for a saving operation at any moment.

Upon seeing him, a hint of a smile flashed in Shen Ruoqing's eyes. She walked over and said slowly, "It's fine now."

Chu Cichen nodded.

His gaze was fixed on her and he surveyed her closely.

Shen Ruoqing crossed her arms and smiled. "I'm not hurt. Don't look anymore."

Chu Cichen's gaze paused and he immediately withdrew it. "Get in the car."

Shen Ruoqing then followed him into the car.

However, Fang Panxia only stood there, looking at them. Shen Ruoqing had just entered Dugu Xiao's house for a short moment, and not only did Bro Chen send her here personally, but he also waited outside for her.

But then, Fang Panxia was the one who was hurt here.

She recalled how she had been beaten up and whipped by Dugu Xiao last night, yet Bro Chen didn't even give her a single look. This made her feel a sense of rage and helplessness.

She had thought that she'd be able to gain more attention from Bro Chen if she were to go give treatment to Dugu Xiao and successfully complete the mission. However, she didn't expect to have lost completely.

She took a step forward. "Bro Chen, I have some leads to the matter that you want to investigate..."

But before she could finish her words, Lu Cheng pulled her arm and said in a soft voice, "Don't talk about these things in front of Miss Shen. Sis Fang, you can take the front passenger seat."

Fang Panxia. "...” The front passenger seat was for secretaries!

However, after taking a look at the hind passenger seat, she still chose to take the front passenger seat. Lu Cheng walked up to the driver’s seat and looked at Ye Lu who was in the distance.

He recalled how he had previously thought that Ye Lu liked him and thus helped to call the divine doctor over for him. Right now, he had a strong urge to find a hole in the ground and hide in it. He wanted to go over and say something, but then he saw Ye Lu getting into her car, closing the door, and leaving. She showed no hesitation at all.

Her chain of actions was very smooth, not giving him any time to say anything.

"..."

Lu Cheng fell silent for a moment before getting into the car and starting it.

On the way home.

Shen Ruoqing said to Chu Cichen, "They’ve sent me Chu Cimo’s video, but I feel that the situation isn’t positive for us."

As she spoke, she forwarded the video to Chu Cichen and Chu Cimo’s lawyer.

Chu Cichen nodded. "Let’s take a look first and see what the situation is."

The two of them looked very intimate as they talked to each other.

This made Fang Panxia clutch her clothes tightly. She suddenly said, "Miss Shen, the calming pill was released to the public six years ago. Earlier on, you said that the calming pill was a failed product that was specially made for treating Dugu Xiao’s headaches. Do you already know of his condition six years ago?"

She smiled very innocently. "Or do you know Dugu Xiao since six years ago?"

When Chu Cichen heard this, his body instantly tensed up.

He looked at Shen Ruoqing in disbelief.

Other people might not know this, but he was very clear that Dugu Xiao’s headaches were kept a very good secret at the very beginning. And six years ago... the person who kept on seeking doctors and asking for medicine for Dugu Xiao was 518!

### **Chapter 158: Do You Know 518?**

After hearing Fang Panxia’s words, Shen Ruoqing felt a little annoyed and impatiently said, "Back then, someone helped me and passed me Dugu Xiao’s medical files. Are you happy now?"

She had made her preparations back then.

However, her identity as the organization leader was too sensitive, and it would involve the people around her.

Even people in the organization would wear masks when they were meeting as they were afraid of being exposed. Anyway, Shen Ruoqing's parents were still living in Sea City, so she definitely had to hide her identity.

Hence, when she had been in the organization, she had never exposed the fact that she was skilled in the medical arts.

This was why she had told people outside that she had a few friends who were highly skilled in the medical field.

This was also the reason why she dared to treat others after she feigned her death.

When Fang Panxia heard this, she unhappily spoke, "Was it Dugu Xiao who sought help from you?"

After speaking, she looked at Chu Cichen.

She asked this question naturally because she wanted to tell Chu Cichen that Shen Ruoqing and Dugu Xiao had an ambiguous relationship!

Bro Chen hated Dugu Xiao. There was no need to doubt this.

If Shen Ruoqing and Dugu Xiao were friends...Bro Chen would surely alienate her.

However, Chu Cichen clenched his fists tightly as he looked at Shen Ruoqing.

So, Shen Ruoqing was also acquainted with 518 back then? Was Shen Ruoqing one of the doctor friends mentioned by 518?

A complicated feeling filled his heart.

This caused him to stare dumbly at Shen Ruoqing.

Maybe, Shen Ruoqing knew 518's true identity.

When Fang Panxia saw his expression, she mistakenly believed that her plan worked. Hence, she frowned and said, "Since you are Dugu Xiao's friend, why did you have to embroil the Chu Family in this manner? You caused me to fail to complete the mission Bro Chen gave me..."

However, even Lu Cheng could no longer bear to listen to this.

He coughed lightly and reminded, "Sis Fang, Shen Ruoqing didn't affect our plan. Rather, she made our plan even more flawless. Others don't know this, but how can you not understand? Bro Chen only wants to find a chance to concentrate his shares so that when the Chu Corporation undergoes a transformation, he won't be affected. During this period, Shen Ruoqing suffered anger from the other shareholders and it has been really tough on her..."

When Fang Panxia heard this, she felt a slight shock in her heart.

She had been muddle-headed.

Because she was fawned upon by the shareholders during this period, in addition to being tortured in Dugu Xiao's villa, her state of heart had collapsed. This was why she had said such things.

She hurriedly wanted to make up for it. "Bro Chen, I'm sorry...I don't mean things like that. I only feel that I've let you down because I failed to cure Dugu Xiao and also failed to investigate what you want... That's why I lost control for a moment and said the wrong things, blaming Miss Shen..."

Lu Cheng heaved a sigh of relief. "Sis Fang, it's enough that you know you are wrong, you..."

Before he could finish speaking, a crisp female voice as cold as ice rang out. "Stop the car."

Lu Cheng subconsciously stepped on the brake.

The car screeched to a stop and only then did Lu Cheng realize that the earlier command was spoken by Shen Ruoqing. When he drove, he would only take orders from Chu Cichen. How did he subconsciously take orders from Shen Ruoqing right now?

Just when Lu Cheng was vexed, he heaved a sigh of relief when he glanced at Chu Cichen through the rearview mirror and saw that Chu Cichen didn't blame him.

After the car was stopped, Shen Ruoqing spoke to Fang Panxia, "Get out."

She truly couldn't stand this white lotus\* in the car any longer.

Fang Panxia. "!!"

She clenched her fist, but she subconsciously looked at Chu Cichen. "Bro Chen, I really know my mistake. Miss Shen, please don't be angry..."

Chu Cichen had been silent ever since he had learned that Shen Ruoqing had a connection with Dugu Xiao's sickness. This was why Fang Panxia thought that Chu Cichen was angry.

"You don't want to get off, right? Fine, I'll go." Shen Ruoqing placed her hand on the door and was about to open it.

However, her wrist was caught by a strong wrist.

Chu Cichen's voice rang out in her ears. "Don't be nonsensical."

His voice contained a strange gentleness.

Upon hearing this, Shen Ruoqing's anger immediately dissipated.

Chu Cichen's heavy gaze then turned and looked at Fang Pangxia. "Get out."

"..."

Fang Panxia looked at him in astonishment and bit her lips, feeling reluctant to be chased off like this. There were naturally gossipers among the bodyguards in the cars behind. If she got out like this, Chu Cichen's subordinates would definitely spread the story wildly. In that case, she wouldn't be able to maintain her status.

She bit her lips and said, "Bro Chen, I still have something to report to you. Although I didn't manage to investigate what you want, I have some understanding..."

518 had a place in Chu Cichen's heart that couldn't be touched. As long as she mentioned this matter, Chu Cichen's attitude would surely alleviate.

Through these many years, Chu Cichen would estrange himself from her every time she revealed the slightest bit of liking for him. After that, she would always choose to use this method to bring their relationship closer.

Chu Cichen looked at her. "I said get out."

Fang Panxia clenched her fists.

She drew in a deep breath. "Okay, I'll get in one of the cars at the back. After we arrive back at the manor, I'll report to you again."

She pushed the door open and got out of the car.

Just when she did so, Chu Cichen commanded. "Go."

Lu Cheng was stunned. "Sis Fang hasn't..."

But before he finished speaking, he hurriedly drove off when he matched his gaze with Chu Cichen.

The moment he drove off, the cars behind him drove off as well. The bodyguards in the car were all following Chu Cichen and protecting him closely.

Not a single car stopped for Fang Panxia.

After Fang Panxia got down and was preparing to get into one of the other cars, she only saw the convoy zooming past her. Not a single car stopped and she was directly abandoned on the highway!

Fang Panxia. "!!"

Inside the last car, one of the bodyguards named Muscles was currently using his phone. When the car drove past Fang Panxia, he secretly snapped a shot and sent the photo into the group chat 'my lovely family'. He reported. [Fang Panxia has lost favor!~]

The group chat immediately went wild.

In the car, the atmosphere was finally quiet. Only now was Shen Ruoqing satisfied.

She cocked her head and shot a glance at Chu Cichen. Her gaze was filled with some unhappiness. "Don't you feel heartache after abandoning a beauty?"

Chu Cichen seemed to sense the scent of jealousy. He, who had always been a man of few words, couldn't help but subconsciously reply, "She is just my private doctor."

Shen Ruoqing surveyed him. "Isn't your body pretty healthy?"

Chu Cichen explained, "I only meet her once every year for a check-up. Things are a little special this year, as the Chu Corporation knows nothing about the pharmaceutical business. This was why she came back to the country."

“Oh.” Shen Ruoqing’s tone was casual. “I don’t care about matters of the company, but in the future, I’ll be responsible for your body.”

“...”

The atmosphere of the car suddenly fell silent.

Shen Ruoqing glanced at him once more and as expected, she saw that Chu Cichen’s ears had turned red.

He truly couldn’t be teased.

In front, Lu Cheng was frightened by these words. He coughed. “Eh, Sis Fang not only has to be responsible for pharmaceutical business dealings of the company, but she is also responsible to help Bro Chen investigate a matter...”

When Shen Ruoqing heard this, she looked at Chu Cichen. “What matter? Let me help you investigate.”

Chu Cichen fell silent for a long time before suddenly asking, “Do you know 518?”

Shen Ruoqing. “???”

She was way too familiar with 518, okay?

[1] a slang that means someone pure in appearance but is the opposite inside.

### **Chapter 159: Could The Person Before Him Be the One He Liked?**

Shen Ruoqing looked at Chu Cichen and was deep in thought, not understanding why he would suddenly ask about 518.

It was unlikely that she knew Chu Cichen while she was 518.

She didn’t understand. After giving it some thought, she said, “I do. Why? Is the matter you want to investigate related to her?”

As expected, Shen Ruoqing knew 518...

Chu Cichen’s gaze sank and he clenched his fists, suddenly feeling a little nervous for some reason.

Back then, he had anonymously joined that organization and got to know 518. He then fell in love with her. However, his subordinates didn’t join the organization together with him.

Only Fang Panxia had been with him on the day 518 died in the explosion and thus had a chance to see what she looked like.

Therefore, even when he was missing 518, he was by himself and lonely.

Only God knew that he almost went crazy from missing her.

Chu Cichen stared at Shen Ruoqing, wanting to say something but didn’t know how to. There was even a moment when an atrocious thought appeared in his mind.

Could this person before him be the person he liked?

However, this thought only flashed in his mind for a moment before he denied it.

He had seen 518 dying in front of his eyes. There had even been a large amount of blood detected at the scene thereafter. How could 518 still be alive?

Chu Cichen was about to say something when his phone suddenly rang.

He then picked it up. The person on the other end of the call said something, and Chu Cichen's countenance instantly became solemn. "I got it."

After hanging up the call, he looked toward Shen Ruoqing. "Chu Cimo is apprehended."

"Why?" Shen Ruoqing frowned, feeling perplexed. "Wasn't he already put on bail?"

Chu Cichen said, "This matter blew up on the Internet and caught the attention of the people from the capital. They especially sent an investigation team to handle this case. Unfortunately, the leader of the investigation team is a strict and impartial person. He said that the bail that was approved previously is against the rules and thus took him away again. Moreover, they said that the evidence available now is enough to prove that he is the murderer."

Shen Ruoqing was a little surprised. "From the capital?"

Chu Cichen nodded.

The two of them changed the topic, no longer mentioning about 518.

Shen Ruoqing took out her phone and opened up the video that Dugu Xiao had given her. "Let's look for more evidence."

Lu Cheng, who was in the driver's seat, said solemnly, "Chu Cimo can't have killed someone. Dugu Xiao must have sent someone to kill Yan Zihao to put the blame on Chu Cimo. However, would Dugu Xiao really hand over the evidence to us so easily?"

Dugu Xiao wouldn't have given them the video if Shen Ruoqing hadn't treated Dugu Xiao in the capacity of the divine doctor.

However, it was also very strange for him to have handed the evidence over so easily.

Shen Ruoqing and Chu Cichen exchanged a glance then turned to watch the clip in unison.

Chu Cimo had first gone to beat Yan Zihao up and then fled by jumping out of the window.

Although the curtains in the room were drawn, it could be seen that Yan Zihao was still moving. At this point, he was still alive. However, he was covered in injuries and was unable to budge. Therefore, he could only lie on the floor.

He would raise his arm occasionally, seemingly wanting to pull on something so that the people outside could come in to save him.

He continued this action for a very long time.

Shen Ruoqing decided to play the video at 16 times the original pace.

The way she was able to operate the phone with such familiarity caused Chu Cichen to narrow his eyes and take another look at him. However, he didn't think too much about it and just watched the video with Shen Ruoqing.

About two hours later.

Yan Zihao suddenly started convulsing, as if he wasn't in too good of a state. Then, his body suddenly straightened out and he died.

"..."

"..."

Both Shen Ruoqing and Chu Cichen frowned.

This was too unlucky.

Both of them thought of this at the same time.

The flow of this video was very smooth, with no signs of it having been tampered with. This was clearly the original video, and after Yan Zihao's death, the hands of the person filming even trembled from surprise.

From the time of Chu Cimo's departure until Yan Zihao's death, no one entered the study at all!

It was no wonder that Dugu Xiao would hand over the video evidence so easily. He even said "The results might not be what you hope to see." before she left.

Turned out that the real video would only prove that Chu Cimo had beaten up someone and caused the person to die!

It was unable to resolve the current crisis.

Noticing that the two people behind had fallen silent, Lu Cheng, who was driving and didn't get to watch the video, didn't understand. He asked, "What is it? Did Dugu Xiao not give the real video?"

"He did." Chu Cichen rubbed his temple. "But in the latter part, no one had entered the deceased's study."

"What? How is that possible?!" Lu Cheng couldn't understand this. "Did Chu Cimo really cause his death? But Chu Cimo isn't that ruthless... I understand now. Is it because Yan Zihao was sick to begin with, which led to him being beaten to death?"

This was the only explanation now.

Therefore, both Shen Ruoqing and Chu Cichen felt that Chu Cimo was too unlucky.

Regardless of what the reason was, Chu Cimo had picked the wrong timing.

As the group was in thought, they returned to the Chu Manor.

Chu Cimo's lawyer was already waiting at home. Moreover, Matriarch Chu was pacing around anxiously, and there was an uninvited guest on the sofa. It was Chu Ciyuan.



However, this time around, he didn't come alone. Seated next to him was a young woman who was holding his arm and leaning close to him. Her relationship with Chu Ciyuan was clearly not normal.

Chu Ciyuan sneered. "Dugu Xiao has posted the entire clip online, and it's very clear that Chu Cimo had beaten up a person to his death. According to Ding Miao, we should let the lawyer defend that this was an unintentional mistake."

Ding Miao, who was next to him, added, "Aunty, you guys should go plead with the victim's mother and obtain her understanding. I believe that with the Chu Family's influence, she'd agree if you were to give her more money. If this really doesn't work, then get her daughter-in-law to kneel and beg them. With a plea of forgiveness, he would be given a lighter sentence."

"Shut up!" Matriarch Chu scolded angrily.

Chu Ciyuan wanted to say more when Ding Miao sighed, tugging his arm. "Ciyuan, don't say anymore. Aunty has been looking down on me since we were still in school... So how could she consider using my method? We are too meddlesome."

Chu Cimo said angrily, "Ding Miao is a lawyer now and has obtained a practicing certificate. She said these things for Chu Cimo's sake, so why can't you try to listen to her advice?"

Matriarch Chu stared at him. "My son didn't kill anyone. Moreover, if Chu Cimo were here, he wouldn't let Bai Shanshan go plead to the Yan Family for their forgiveness! Chu Ciyuan, this woman betrayed you before back in high school. Don't tell me that the two of you are together now!"

Ding Miao put on an aggrieved look.

Chu Ciyuan instantly wrapped his arm around Ding Miao's waist. "Yes, when we were in high school, you went to look for Ding Miao and gave her a sum of money to leave me. The reason she accepted the money was because she was left with no choice. But now, I've grown up and you can no longer control my life. I am with her now."

Ding Miao tugged his arm.

Chu Ciyuan said angrily, "She put aside past differences and came to help. How can you treat her like this?"

The moment he finished saying this, an icy cold voice rang out from the door. "Help? It seems more likely to me that she's here to get revenge!"

## **Chapter 160: Ectopic Pregnancy**

Everyone turned and saw Shen Ruoqing walking over in huge strides. "China's law has it that one will be sentenced to ten years or more of imprisonment for beating someone to death. They could even be given the death penalty. Even if we obtain the understanding of the deceased's family, there's still no escaping the ten years of imprisonment. You're calling this help?"

"Ten years?" Chu Ciyuan was a little stunned too. He looked toward Ding Miao and said, "Miaomiao, didn't you say that he would be given a lighter sentence?"

When Matriarch Chu heard this, she pointed angrily at Chu Ciyuan and scolded, "What kind of lousy idea is this? If we were to plead guilty, Cimo would really become a murderer! How can we do this when he didn't kill anyone?! If Ding Miao could leave after taking money back in high school, how can she treat you sincerely? Did she hoodwink you into becoming distant from me?"

After Matriarch Chu said this, Ding Miao's countenance suddenly turned pale.

She bit her lips and held onto her chest.

Chu Ciyuan immediately turned to look at her nervously. "Miaomiao, what's wrong?"

Ding Miao stroked her stomach with her other hand. "I'm fine. It's just that... I feel a little hurt that my goodwill is misunderstood like this."

After saying that, she looked at Chu Ciyuan and Matriarch Chu, saying, "If he doesn't plead guilty, he'll give the judge the impression of being unrepentant. When that happens, the sentence will be more serious and he might even be given the death penalty. The situation is really bad for him. Is the death penalty really better than ten-year imprisonment?"

Chu Ciyuan said blankly, "That's true too..."

"To hell that's true!" Chu Ciyuan's manner caused even the well-mannered and graceful Matriarch Chu to curse. "What great feud did you have with your younger brother?! To think that you want him to be jailed for ten years?!"

Matriarch Chu then looked at Ding Miao and said, "There's no way that my son would kill. Take this in mind. We'll definitely defend it to the point where Cimo is judged innocent!"

After saying that, she pointed to the door. "The two of you, please leave!"

Chu Ciyuan tensed.

The reason he came back today was because he really wanted to help. Otherwise, he wouldn't have brought Ding Miao here despite knowing that Ding Miao and Matriarch Chu weren't on good terms.

He looked at Ding Miao.

Ding Miao sighed. "I knew that Aunt wouldn't trust me. If some other lawyers were to say this, she might still listen to them... but I'm fine."

As she spoke, she also stood up. However, she was struck by a bout of dizziness and sat back on the sofa.

Matriarch Chu sneered. "Why? Are you not leaving because you want me to call the guards to invite you out?"

Ding Miao waved her hand. "No need. I, I just didn't manage to catch my breath and feel a little uncomfortable..."

Her face was pale and it couldn't have been faked.

Chu Ciyuan's heart ached to see her like this. He said to Matriarch Chu, "Miaomiao is frail but she still came to help out of goodwill, yet you're treating her like this! She must have been angered!"

After saying that, he helped Ding Miao up. "Miaomiao, let's go. It'd be better for us not to come to the Chu Manor in the future!"

When Matriarch Chu heard him saying this in the end, her body trembled from fury.

Chu Ciyuan was an illegitimate son on the surface, but Matriarch Chu knew his real identity. She knew that her husband had never betrayed her, so she had put in great effort into bringing Chu Ciyuan up since young.

When Chu Ciyuan was young, he and Chu Cimo would act coquettish to her...

She had truly treated Chu Ciyuan as if he was her biological son.

But Chu Ciyuan had grown to become more and more distant from her. He wouldn't listen to anything she said anymore...

At this moment, Shen Ruoqing took a step forward and supported Ding Miao. "Oh, Miss Ding isn't feeling well. It happens that I'm a doctor. Let me help take a look..."

After saying that, she grabbed Ding Miao's wrist and took her pulse.

Ding Miao frowned.

A minute later, Shen Ruoqing looked at her with the shadow of a smile. "It's true that Miss Ding doesn't have a strong constitution, but it's not to the extent that she can't handle a little quarreling. Miss Ding, did your period not come this month?"

When Ding Miao heard this, a hint of panic suddenly appeared in her gaze.

Chu Ciyuan, who was next to them, asked, feeling perplexed, "What do you mean by that?"

"It means that she's pregnant. It has been over a month." Shen Ruoqing shrugged.

Matriarch Chu was shocked and chided Chu Ciyuan, "You, to think that the two of you have gotten together to this stage! Are you really trying to drive me to my grave from anger?"

Matriarch Chu had always been teaching the two of them to have personal integrity and keep themselves in check.

Even though they were guys, they still had to protect themselves and not have premarital s\*x. Chu Cimo had been schemed back then, but he didn't progress any further with Bai Shanshan now.

On the other hand, Chu Ciyuan and Ding Miao hadn't gotten married, but to think that...

Why did all three children she had brought up get someone pregnant before they got married?!

Chu Ciyuan subconsciously retorted, "I didn't. I've always remembered your teachings..."

When he said this, he suddenly realized something and looked at Ding Miao in shock.

After the initial panic, Ding Miao's gaze calmed down. She put on a sad appearance and said, "Aunty, I know that you don't like me. Back then, you bribed my mother with money and had her force me to leave with her. And now, you're doing this!"

"I've been thinking of Ciyuan all these years and didn't even get a boyfriend. I've been waiting for him all this while. How can you slander me like this?"

After Ding Miao said that, she looked at Chu Ciyuan. "Do you believe them too?"

Chu Ciyuan quickly protected Ding Miao behind him. He didn't look at Matriarch Chu but looked at Shen Ruoqing instead. He said angrily, "What kind of doctor are you? Do you have a practicing license? Why have I never heard that you know medicine? Don't be spouting gibberish here! Miaomiao is a young lady. How can you taint her name like that? You quack! Did my mother tell you to say this?!"

Shen Ruoqing. "?"

Matriarch Chu. "???"

The two of them exchanged a glance and immediately understood.

It turned out that Chu Ciyuan had been taken advantage of.

Matriarch Chu's countenance was grim and she didn't say anything.

On the other hand, Chu Cichen had been standing at the side and hadn't said anything all this while. However, his gaze suddenly turned sharp.

He had always watched the arguments between Madam Chu and her two other sons coldly and never interfered. This was because he didn't know how a son should get along with his mother either.

Quarreling might also be a way for them to get along.

As a result, when Chu Ciyuan and Matriarch Chu quarreled, he didn't say anything. But now, to think that Chu Ciyuan was doubting Shen Ruoqing?

His voice was deep, but he spoke in a commanding tone, "Chu Ciyuan, show some respect."

The moment Chu Cichen spoke, a layer of pressure immediately enveloped the entire living room. Chu Ciyuan didn't dare to be overly agitated.

As it was with Chu Cimo, Chu Ciyuan was also very fearful of his eldest brother.

However, Ding Miao spoke in an aggrieved tone, "It's alright, Ciyuan. Don't quarrel with them anymore. Let's go. As long as you trust me, it doesn't matter what they say about me."

Chu Ciyuan held her hand. "Let's go!"

When the two of them turned, Shen Ruoqing suddenly smiled. "Miss Ding, this is a friendly reminder that you are having an ectopic pregnancy. It's best for you to go to the hospital right away to get an operation. Otherwise, you'll undergo severe bleeding and your life might be in danger."

The moment Shen Ruoqing said this, Ding Miao's body stiffened up.

She then felt a little uncomfortable and lowered her head to look over.

There were traces of blood stains on her pants.

Chu Ciyuan's countenance gradually changed.