

Boss Mommy 161

Chapter 161: Plea of Forgiveness

Ding Miao quickly removed her jacket and used it to cover her waist area. She then hugged Chu Ciyuan's arm.

Chu Ciyuan started. "What's wrong?"

"M...maybe my menses are here. Let us leave first." Ding Miao felt some pain in her abdomen area. Recently, her abdomen felt very painful, but she didn't really care.

When she was young, her family was poor and they didn't really have good days. In the winter, they would always use ice water to wash their clothes. Because she was a girl and loved cleanliness, she would also bathe with ice water. This led to her current condition – whenever her menses came, she would feel pain in her stomach.

She was too afraid of being poor. This was why she had used all sorts of methods in high school to make Chu Ciyuan fall in love with her. She wanted to be together with him.

In the end, Matriarch Chu found her and said that she would pay her \$100,000 for her to leave Chu Ciyuan.

It was \$100,000!

Back then, her parents only earned \$2,000 every month, so \$100,000 could be considered many years of savings for them. Hence, she didn't say anything more and left immediately after she got the \$100,000.

And after that, when she returned to the country after university, she met Chu Ciyuan by chance and they got together once more.

However, her body was still riddled with sickness. Her body was frail and her menses were irregular. Sometimes they came once every twenty-plus days, and sometimes they came once every forty-plus days. This time, it was forty days.

Hence, she didn't treat Shen Ruoqing's words seriously.

She had naturally heard of ectopic pregnancy before, but that was an extremely rare case. How would she be so unlucky?

Shen Ruoqing must be dissing her.

When Chu Ciyuan heard this, he heaved a sigh of relief. "So this is the case."

He supported Ding Miao and headed out.

When Shen Ruoqing saw this, she reminded her again, "You have to head to the hospital quickly or there might be a danger to your life."

All doctors were benevolent.

Although Ding Miao was a top-class bitch, Shen Ruoqing wasn't willing to watch her die like this. She directly gave a deadline. "One more week. If you don't go to the hospital then, something bad might happen."

Ding Miao turned her head and gloomily glared at Shen Ruoqing. "Enough. I know my family is poor and we have no money. You guys look down on us, but Matriarch Chu, it's really enough. Stop using such methods to humiliate me!"

Her eyes were red and she shuddered as she looked at Chu Ciyuan.

Shen Ruoqing frowned. "What has this matter got to do with Matriarch Chu? I'm the one..."

Before she could finish, Matriarch Chu coldly spoke, "Jingjing, stop talking. They won't believe it."

She lowered her eyelids.

Chu Ciyuan was extremely angered because Ding Miao was being targeted. As expected, he clenched his fist and turned his head. "Mother, no matter if you believe it or not, I returned this time because I was concerned for Chu Cimo. However, you made me very disappointed in you and this family. You look down on her, but in reality, you are also looking down on me! Do you feel that an illegitimate son like me should find a good-for-nothing girlfriend?"

Matriarch Chu stared at him with shock and disbelief. "Do you really think of me like that?"

She always treated him sincerely, but this brat completely ignored that?!

Chu Ciyuan coldly laughed. "Enough. I'll do as you wish and not return to this place anymore. However, the Chu Family's inheritance is mine. Don't even dream about giving me a single cent less!"

After speaking, he supported Ding Miao and directly headed out.

Matriarch Chu dumbfoundedly stared at the entrance as her body trembled.

After seeing her appearance, Shen Ruoqing pushed Chu Cichen forward and made him stand beside Matriarch Chu. He subconsciously held Matriarch Chu's arm.

Matriarch Chu stabilized her body and turned to look at Chu Cichen.

After her husband passed away, she, a woman, had to take care of the Chu Family, so she had long since learned how to be strong. But at this moment, when she saw her son, who had broad shoulders and was a head taller than her, for some reason, Matriarch Chu's eyes turned red.

"..."

Chu Cichen looked at her appearance and didn't really know what to say. He only helped Matriarch Chu to the sofa and said, "Shen Ruoqing's diagnosis wouldn't be wrong. When something happens to her, Chu Ciyuan would know that we are correct. You..."

He paused. "You don't have to be too sad about it."

The more he consoled, the more Matriarch Chu cried. "It is really too difficult to raise a child. If your father was still around, he would be able to beat up Chu Ciyuan and vent my anger for me. Look at my

condition now. One son is in the prison involved in a murder case, and the other is so rebellious...I was the one who failed to educate my kids. Cichen, luckily I still have you.”

Such reliance caused Chu Cichen’s body to stiffen slightly.

He opened his mouth and wanted to say something, but he didn’t know what to say. He only felt incredible that his mother who had always been at a distance from him would actually have a moment like this.

His mother needed him.

This feeling of being needed caused a small current of warmth to rise in his heart. This also made him feel an additional sense of belonging to this home.

He lowered his eyelids. “Don’t cry anymore. I’ll help you to...beat him up harshly.”

“Good. Beat him up ruthlessly!” Matriarch Chu wiped her tears. After saying this, her anger dissipated by half. When she turned and saw Shen Ruoqing, the lawyer, and Lu Cheng also present, she suddenly felt somewhat embarrassed.

She coughed. “I’m muddle-headed. I shouldn’t care about that rebellious child now. Let us first talk about Cimo’s case. Cichen, what should we do now?”

Since she wanted to shift the topic, everyone naturally had no objections.

The Chu Family’s lawyer hurriedly spoke, “The circumstances are very disadvantageous to Young Master Mo. From the video alone, it looks like that person died because Young Master Mo beat him up. I think it was also because of this video that the police from the capital directly came and apprehended him.”

A look of difficulty appeared on his face. He continued with a low voice, “Actually, my thoughts are the same as what Miss Ding said earlier. Currently, the best solution is to plead guilty. Young Master Mo’s original intention wasn’t to beat Yan Zihao to death, so this can be considered a case of negligent death. Also, if we could obtain a plea of forgiveness from the victim’s family, the sentence would be much lighter.”

Since her own lawyer said this, Matriarch Chu no longer felt unable to accept this idea. However, she still found it a pity. “Cimo really didn’t plan to kill. In addition, that person from the Yan Clan probably wouldn’t be willing to write a plea of forgiveness given the way she did things...”

Madam Yan only had a single son – Yan Zihao.

Since her son had died, what was the point even if she had more money?

She had already explicitly stated to the reporters that she wanted the murderer to pay for his life!

As she spoke, the butler brought Bai Shanshan in. Bai Shanshan came in together with Chu Xiaoqi. But after seeing everyone here, her eyes turned red. “Sorry, Chu Cimo did this because of me...”

Large tears fell down her face as she spoke.

Matriarch Chu had always been someone who understood facts, so she wouldn’t implicate Bai Shanshan. She immediately hugged Chu Xiaoqi. “How can it be you, stop speaking nonsense.”

Bai Shanshan bit her lips. "Why don't I tell the police that I was the one who killed Yan Zihao?! Chu Cimo was bribed by me. Can this work?"

The lawyer didn't know whether to laugh or cry. "Your statement would only needlessly implicate another person."

Bai Shanshan cried. "As long as my words can lighten his sentence, I'm fine! Why don't I go and beg Madam Yan for her to write a plea of forgiveness?"

After saying that, Bai Shanshan turned and headed outside.

Chapter 162: Mysterious Forensic Investigator

Shen Ruoqing blocked her path. "Don't be anxious."

Chu Cichen's gaze was also heavy as he looked at the lawyer. "Make an innocent defense."

After he spoke, Shen Ruoqing added, "Find a few forensic investigators to check the corpse. I suspect that the person who died originally has a sickness or he has a problem with his body. This was why he died."

Shen Ruoqing then looked at Bai Shanshan. "You should understand Yan Zihao..."

As she spoke halfway, she paused.

Why would Bai Shanshan understand him?

Yan Zihao had always been a hypocrite before her.

Shen Ruoqing coughed. "Does he have some hidden ailments?"

Bai Shanshan shook her head. "Nope, his body has always been healthy and he would do a yearly check-up. He just went for a check-up this June, and it hasn't even been half a year yet."

The lawyer also continued, "Miss Shen, I also suspected the possibility you mentioned before, but I've confirmed it. Yan Zihao's body really has no problems."

The lawyer and ordinary people couldn't tell, but Chu Cimo had actually been very careful when he beat up Yan Zihao. He was also afraid of killing Yan Zihao, hence, he especially found spots that were very painful but wouldn't cause death when he hit Yan Zihao.

If Yan Zihao's body had no problems, how could he possibly die?

Shen Ruoqing lowered her eyes as a thought suddenly surfaced in her heart. "Has the corpse been dissected?"

"Yes." The lawyer spoke, "The forensic investigators didn't discover any problems."

Shen Ruoqing lifted her head and looked at Chu Cichen. "I want to see his corpse."

"Sure."

Chu Cichen had no objections to this.

Shen Ruoqing was a divine doctor, so she might be able to see some problems from the corpse.

—

Ding Miao was working in a relevant unit. Although she studied law, she still wasn't qualified to judge cases. Hence, she was working as an assistant.

After she and Chu Ciyuan left the Chu Manor, she forcibly endured the pain and went to work.

When they were saying goodbye, Chu Ciyuan was still staring at her gloomily. "Are you sure we don't have to go to the hospital?"

At that time, Ding Miao was badly shocked. She lowered her eyes. "Don't you trust me?"

"...I naturally do." After Chu Ciyuan said that, he continued, "However, you have been suffering pain in your abdomen for so long. You should really get a doctor to check things out. Later on, when you are less busy, I'll bring you to the hospital."

"Okay."

Ding Miao felt a little panicky.

Was she really pregnant? A month ago, she indeed had s*xual intercourse with her ex.

Only recently did she and Chu Ciyuan reconcile. And before they reconciled, she always had a boyfriend. At that time, because she was afraid Chu Ciyuan wouldn't forgive her, she didn't have a clean break with her ex.

She couldn't really be pregnant, right?

Wrong...why was she thinking nonsense? Her menses were here, so how could she be pregnant?

When she thought of this, she left Chu Ciyuan and went to her unit to work.

In her unit, she was responsible for doing errands and miscellaneous stuff. All of a sudden, she saw the lawyer of the Chu Family bringing Shen Ruoqing here and also applying to check the corpse...

Ding Miao thought of the humiliation she had received in the Chu Family. She then narrowed her eyes and suddenly walked to the morgue.

The person in charge here was named Old Zhang.

Ding Miao walked over and smiled. "Uncle Zhang, I received the leader's instruction and came here to pass a message to you."

"What's the message?" Old Zhang had a casual attitude.

"Recently, someone came from the capital, so when we do things, we have to make sure to follow the book. Do you understand?" Ding Miao pointed to the ceiling. "Otherwise, if we are discovered, there will be a heavy punishment."

Sea City was a flourishing large city. In this place, you could do anything as long as you had money.

However, special treatment would definitely be given during special times.

Old Zhang understood. "Tell the leader I understand!"

Recently, there was a very popular case. The citizens felt sympathy for the dead victim and thought that Chu Cimo was an affluent second generation, who killed him to vent his anger and wanted to free himself of the crime because he was rich. Hence, this case was tightly scrutinized.

This was why the capital would send someone here to judge the case. It was because they were afraid someone here might be in cahoots with the Chu Family.

Ding Miao smiled at him but didn't leave. She then hid at a place not far away.

And as expected, Shen Ruoqing and the Chu Lawyer came over a short while later. The lawyer then greeted Old Zhang. "Bro Zhang, we want to look at the victim's corpse."

After speaking, he took out a box of cigarettes and passed it to Old Zhang.

Old Zhang, who was usually very easy to speak to, actually had a face filled with justice and pushed the box of cigarettes back. He directly said, "Lawyer Li, this can't be done. You can only see the corpse if you have the correct paperwork."

"Yes, the paperwork is here."

As a lawyer, he naturally had the authority to check all sorts of information.

He took out the paperwork he had prepared and passed it over.

Old Zhang did a check. "You can enter."

After speaking, Old Zhang looked at Shen Ruoqing. "Does this little lady have the paperwork necessary?"

Lawyer Li laughed. "...She is my assistant, so I'm bringing her in for a look."

"You can't do that." Old Zhang was very strict. He lowered his voice and continued, "Lawyer Li, recently, things have to be done very stringently, so I can only go by the book. You can enter, but this lady can't. Unless of course, she has an identity that can allow her to enter."

The lawyer frowned.

He wasn't skilled in the medical arts, so even if he saw the corpse, it would be useless.

He had a look of difficulty on his face as he looked at Shen Ruoqing.

Shen Ruoqing narrowed her eyes.

No identity?

—

Upstairs.

The people from the capital had formed a special operations unit. The captain was someone who didn't smile.

A subordinate couldn't help asking, "Captain Cui, why did the upper echelons send us here for a case like this? Isn't this a case of a rich second-generation killing due to anger? The evidence is already present!"

Captain Cui was someone in his forties that exuded a very mature aura. He had a crew cut and was sitting very straight. After he heard this, he looked at the video and muttered, "Something is wrong."

"What's wrong?"

"The person who died wasn't killed by the suspect," Captain Cui said. "Although the suspect's attacks look ruthless, they actually aren't killing blows. Logically speaking, these blows wouldn't be able to kill. No wonder the top sent us here to handle this case."

The subordinate scratched his head. "What do you mean?"

Captain Cui looked at the inflexible guy and explained, "Currently, everyone on the internet is paying attention to this case. If we cannot take out effective evidence and say that the suspect is guilt-free, the trust the public has in us would surely sink. What did the forensic guys say?"

The subordinates answered, "There are no abnormalities. He died due to being beaten up."

Captain Cui sighed. "This means that even forensic investigators can't tell that there is something wrong. If that person was here, the problem would definitely be revealed."

That person...

The subordinate paused for a moment before speaking, "Are you talking about that mysterious expert that could help us with the case as long as she could see the corpse?"

"Hmm."

After Captain Cui said that, he pulled his phone out. "I'll contact her and see if she can come over. You should guard the corpse well and not let anyone touch it."

Just when the subordinate wanted to speak, someone entered. "There's a person at the morgue wanting to see Yan Zihao's corpse."

Captain Cui got his men to pay attention to all characters that had a connection to this case. Now that someone wanted to see the corpse, there would naturally be people reporting this to him.

When Captain Cui heard this, he didn't make the call. Rather, he stood up. "Let us go have a look as well."

Chapter 163: Why Are You Here?

Ding Miao stood at a location not far away from the morgue.

She took her phone out and recorded the interaction that happened between Lawyer Li, Shen Ruoqing, and Old Zhang.

She then opened her WeChat and found a reporter.

When working here, one would usually run into some sensitive cases. In the past, she had also sold information to reporters and gained some rewards.

Ding Miao typed. [I have new information about the second affluent generation murder case. Do you want it?]

The other party instantly replied. [Yes. \$2,000.]

Ding Miao's lips twitched. [\$5,000 or I'll look for someone else.]

The other party. [Isn't it too much? What news is this?]

Ding Miao. [The lawyer of the second affluent generation brought someone here to look at the corpse. I guess that they probably wanted to do something to the corpse, hence, I took a video.]

The other party [I want the information, send me.]

After that, he directly transferred \$5,000 over.

Upon seeing this, Ding Miao's lips curled and she sent the video.

The other party was extremely excited after seeing the video. [In the future, contact me more and send me more such videos.]

After sending the news over, the news agency the reporter belonged to already published something before two minutes had even passed. #TheRichHasManyTricks#;

Below the hashtag was the video that Ding Miao took.

The video captured the backs of a few people from earlier. However, only a portion of Lawyer Li's face and Old Zhang's full face could be seen. Ding Miao didn't manage to capture Shen Ruoqing.

In the video, the act of Lawyer Li passing a box of cigarettes over could be seen. There was even a row of large red words, 'The dead cannot die in peace. They want to do something to the corpse so Chu Cimo can be judged innocent. Can the rich do whatever they want?'

Madam Yan had already been stirring this matter up online. She had even accepted the interviews of reporters, so this incident's popularity was very high.

Hence, this video immediately became trending the moment it was uploaded.

The netizens' protests were spammed below:

—That's too much! Luckily, a passionate reporter exposed this. If not, we wouldn't know what's happening when that guy is judged innocent!

—In this era, can murderers escape justice?

—Is having money impressive? Yes!

—Doing something to the corpse? What is 'something'? Are they planning to give the dead a disease? Or are they going to say that the dead victim's body is unwell, so his death was a coincidence? Hehe.

—There are so many ways to evade punishment in this era, and it truly chills my heart. If killing someone can be brushed aside so casually, I really have to start doubting this era.

—In the past, I trusted the Chu Corporation's properties a lot. I didn't expect such a thing to happen. In the future, I will not purchase any property under the Chu Corporation anymore!

—Agreed! Let us boycott them together!

...

...

Everyone was commenting online, blowing this matter up directly.

Ding Miao's lips curled into a smile as she looked at these.

At this moment, the unit she belonged to started receiving calls from everyone.

When Captain Cui was downstairs, his handphone rang. He then picked up the phone, and the other party at the end of the line said something that caused his expression to change. "Don't worry, we will guard the corpse well and not allow anyone to do anything to it. However, we also won't malign an innocent person. We will definitely judge this case fairly!"

After hanging up, a subordinate asked, "What's wrong?"

Captain Cui coldly laughed. "This entire incident concerns the Chu Family. Someone wants to stir things to blow the matter up, so the pressure on us is very great. The public keeps scolding us, saying that we are in cahoots with the Chu Family."

The subordinate frowned. "In that case, we have to solve the case as soon as possible. The longer we drag, the more troublesome things will be."

"Hmm." Captain Cui nodded. He then dialed a number on his phone.

No one picked up the phone.

The subordinate asked, "That person should be busy?"

Captain Cui sighed. "Probably. I'll contact her again later. Let us head down for a look first. The Chu Family is also brainless. Right now, things are already so high-profile, yet why are they still so incautious? They brought someone to check the corpse, and this clearly shows that they don't trust us."

At the same time.

The leader of the unit also received a call. After seeing the video, he anxiously rushed down.

At this moment, Lawyer Li was persuading Old Zhang. "Bro Zhang, we are just going in to take a single look at the corpse. Please let us enter..."

Old Zhang waved his hands. "No, no. I really can't do so this time around."

Lawyer Li spoke again, "How about you enter together with us? That will work, right? I guarantee that we only want to see the corpse and won't touch it. You should be able to trust my personality, right?"

Old Zhang hesitated.

Lawyer Li's personality was really good. He had never used the Chu Family's power to act overbearingly and suppress others. During these few years, he had made many friends in Sea City, and Old Zhang could be considered one of them.

Lawyer Li had already stated it like that, so Old Zhang could only sigh. "Two minutes then."

"Sure, just two minutes."

Lawyer Li heaved a sigh of relief.

Old Zhang placed his hands into his pocket, and just when he wanted to take out the key, the unit leader hurriedly rushed over. Old Zhang's sharp eyes caught sight of him, hence, he quickly stood up straight.

The leader walked over and reprimanded, "What are you guys doing?"

"..."

Lawyer Li didn't expect that he would be so unlucky as to alert the leader. He could only cast a look to Shen Ruoqing that signified that they probably wouldn't be able to do anything today. After that, he smiled and chatted with the leader, "Hi leader, I came to look at the evidence."

"This isn't a place where you guys can come casually! Get out quickly! Also, Lawyer Li, let me remind you that your little actions recently have been too much, and this caused huge pressure on me due to public opinion. As a lawyer, you better not break the law. No matter what the incident is, you have to obey the bottom line of the law!..."

Lawyer Li lowered his head from the reprimand and didn't dare to rebut.

After the leader finished speaking, he frowned and looked at Shen Ruoqing. "As for you? Who are you? What is your identity? What are you doing here? Is this a place anyone can stroll in casually? Leave quickly or I'll get the security guard to chase you away!"

The leader also didn't want to waste words and directly told her to leave. When he was scolding her, his fingers almost jabbed into her face.

His tone was filled with unhappiness.

Shen Ruoqing took two steps back because her face was almost hit by spittles.

She then lowered her eyelids and took out her phone from her pocket. At that moment, she saw Captain Cui's missed call. Because she had to go to the morgue, she had silenced her phone earlier.

Just when she was planning to give Captain Cui a call, she heard a familiar voice ringing out from a distance all of a sudden. "What's going on?"

It was Captain Cui.

Shen Ruoqing cleanly put her phone down and quietly looked over.

When the leader heard Captain Cui's voice, he immediately silently remarked on how unlucky he was. Why would the people from the capital see this right now? He quickly coughed and made sure to stay

clear of this troublesome matter. "Captain Cui, this has nothing to do with me. I don't know why Lawyer Li would bring this woman here...Most probably, she's too young and has never seen a corpse before. This is why she wants to broaden her horizons. But luckily, I discovered and stopped them in time. I'm going to chase her out right now!"

As he spoke, Captain Cui saw the woman he was pointing at. Captain Cui's expression immediately changed. "Why are you here?"

Chapter 164: The One Peddling the Information to the Reporters Is Ding Miao!

Captain Cui's sentence caused the leader to start.

Lawyer Li was also confused. He felt that there seemed to be something wrong with the situation.

However, Shen Ruoqing was composed. She calmly said, "I wish to see the corpse."

"No problem."

Captain Cui personally led them into the morgue. Before entering, he turned and looked at the leader and Lawyer Li who also wanted to follow them in. "You guys can just wait outside."

"..."

Hence, the two could only watch helplessly as Shen Ruoqing and Captain Cui entered the morgue.

Outside the door, the leader involuntarily looked at Captain Cui's subordinate. "That little lady is acquainted with Captain Cui?"

He felt that he must have misheard things earlier.

Captain Cui was in his forties, yet he actually used the honorific 'you' when he addressed that woman?

The subordinate scratched his head. "I have no idea."

The subordinate only knew about the existence of a mysterious character that could solve the case just by looking at the corpse. However, Captain Cui was the one responsible for contacting this person. He had never met her before.

Hearing this, the leader no longer spoke.

Lawyer Li nervously glanced at the entrance. He still wasn't sure about what this situation was, hence, he quickly took out his phone and sent the news to Chu Cichen. [Miss Shen is brought into the morgue by the captain from the capital.]

Chu Cichen's reply was very simple. [Understood.]

Lawyer Li. "?"

Understood?

So casual?

Before they came, Chu Cichen had especially called him into the office and instructed him to take good care of Shen Ruoqing as she might not know the rules. He mustn't let Shen Ruoqing suffer in any sense!

—

Inside the morgue.

Captain Cui walked to the location where Yan Zihao's body was stored and pulled the corpse out of the freezer.

If his subordinate was here right now, he would surely be so shocked that his jaw dropped.

Captain Cui was in his forties, exuding an imposing aura and having a powerful background. There was no need for him to treat anyone in the capital nicely before. When had he ever been so polite to someone?

He pulled the sack covering the corpse away, and only then did he look at Shen Ruoqing. "Miss Jing, I've investigated the case. Although the suspect attacked the victim, his blows weren't fatal unless the victim had a very weak body. However, the victim's health report showed that he was in a very good state. Our forensic investigators couldn't see anything wrong and have temporarily judged this as a case of someone being beaten to death. What do you think is the answer?"

When Shen Ruoqing helped with police cases, she would tell others that her surname was 'Jing'. This was why Captain Cui referred to her as Miss Jing. As for the fact that someone called her Miss Shen earlier...he tactfully didn't ask too many questions about it.

Shen Ruoqing had an indifferent expression. She nodded and started to survey the corpse closely.

An hour later.

Shen Ruoqing, who had scrutinized the corpse from top to bottom, finally stood up straight. Her lips were tightly pressed together.

Captain Cui asked, "How is it?"

"I have a conjecture, but I need to do something to verify it." As Shen Ruoqing spoke, she took up a scalpel at the side and lightly cut the corpse's stomach to get a sample.

"Okay." After Captain Cui replied, he suddenly lowered his voice and asked, "The upper echelons sent us here to investigate this case. Could it be that the dead victim has a connection to the true thing we have to investigate?"

"This is precisely what I wanted to verify."

Shen Ruoqing placed the sample into a box she brought with her. "I'll give you the answer in two days."

"Okay."

When the two of them headed out, they saw the unit leader, Lawyer Li, and Old Zhang standing there, waiting for them. After seeing the two of them, the leader quickly asked, "How is it? Are there new discoveries?"

Shen Ruoqing didn't speak.

Captain Cui knew that she liked to keep a low profile and didn't want to be disturbed. Hence, he spoke, "Nope, we were just taking a look. Why are you guys crowding around here?"

The leader bitterly smiled, "Captain Cui, it is not that I want to rush you, but shouldn't we quickly give a final judgment of the case? You guys have been in there for an hour and the entire internet is in chaos. In addition, someone reported to me saying that there are actually reporters blocking the entrance because they want to take photos of you guys!"

After saying that, he sighed. "I also have no idea who sent that video. That person is really immoral. For this matter, we didn't do anything wrong, but because that person sent out such a video to influence public comments, we are pressured to deal with the suspect. However, isn't the case still in the middle of being judged?"

Captain Cui's expression turned solemn. "No rush, we cannot be pressured by public opinion. Public speech is allowed, but we cannot allow them to sway the truth of the case!"

After saying that, Captain Cui frowned again and spoke unhappily, "Also, all our affairs are to be kept a secret during the handling process. This video is clearly sent out by an internal personnel. I think you best clean your unit up and see who is the spy!"

"Yes, yes, yes. There must be someone colluding with the reporters for the sake of making a quick buck. Something like this is very hard to investigate as there are many people in the unit. Although those who will come to the morgue are not a lot, there are still people coming to and fro..." After the leader explained, he looked at Old Zhang and asked, "Old Zhang, your performance today is not bad. You didn't allow the spy to capture anything that can be used against us!"

Old Zhang was an honest man. When he heard this, he didn't dare to claim credit for it and he hurriedly expressed his stance. "It is all due to leader's instructions. You got Little Ding to pass me a message. I would definitely obey it, so it is impossible for me to make a mistake!"

"..." The leader started. "Little Ding? Pass what message?"

Old Zhang immediately said, "Didn't you ask her to tell me that these are special circumstances and we have to be strict when dealing with things?"

The leader. "??"

Shen Ruoqing glanced at Captain Cui.

Captain Cui instantly understood something as he directly asked, "Who is Little Ding?"

Old Zhang also discovered something wrong from their expressions. "It is that assistant Ding Miao! Earlier, she said she was helping the leader to pass a message to me..."

"I didn't get her to pass any messages..."

When the leader said this, he suddenly understood something and his expression turned extremely unsightly.

—

Never in her wildest dreams did Ding Miao expect that she would be exposed.

After all, she always did things in a very secretive manner and had specifically looked for a good location to sneakily take the video. Hence, after the leader called her over, she didn't panic and explained, "Oh, I passed the message out of my own volition. I was afraid Uncle Zhang might not treat me seriously, hence, I used your name..."

She bit her lips and innocently continued, "I...it's wrong that I lied...But because Uncle Zhang listened to me, he didn't make a mistake or our unit would really be finished..."

Her words were tight.

Even Uncle Zhang believed her. "So, I should be thanking you?"

Ding Miao waved her hands. "No need for that. It's enough as long as you don't blame me for passing on false messages."

Uncle Zhang immediately replied, "How can that be? If it wasn't for you, I might have been muddle-headed and made a mistake..."

The leader frowned and was doubtful.

He couldn't possibly assume that she was in cahoots with the reporters just because she lied. He couldn't say for sure that she peddled confidential information in a secretive case.

But at this moment, Captain Cui entered the door and directly tossed the WeChat chatting record between Ding Miao and that reporter. He smiled coldly, "Your lies can be explained, but what about this chatting record? Now with the evidence here, I want to see how you can explain yourself!"

Ding Miao's expression instantly changed.

Chapter 165: The Person in The Painting is Mommy!

After Ding Miao had sent the messages on WeChat, she immediately deleted them.

So, this chat record that Captain Cui was showing them belonged to the reporter she had chatted with.

Ding Miao was so angry that she was about to go crazy.

Why was that reporter so dumb? In addition, how could she be exposed so directly?

Wait something was wrong, it had only been a few minutes since she was suspected. How could they have obtained the chat record so quickly?

She stared at Captain Cui with fear and astonishment. All of a sudden, she realized that they must have used some IT stuff. However, how could their skill level reach such a high level?

What Ding Miao didn't know was that Captain Cui's chat records were given to him by Shen Ruoqing.

With all the evidence, Ding Miao could no longer explain things. The leader was so angry that he directly fired her. "You are fired. In addition, we will be pursuing your negligence for wantonly disobeying orders and leaking secrets. You can go home first and wait for your punishment!"

Shen Ruoqing didn't participate in these matters.

To her, Ding Miao was merely a stumbling rock on the path. It was fine as long as the rock was kicked away. On the way back, Shen Ruoqing separated from Lawyer Li and took the sample directly to Ye Lu's clinic.

The moment she reached the reception, Ye Lu passionately welcomed her. "My dear~ How long has it been since we were last separated? Are you missing me already?"

"...Lend me the equipment room. I need to check something," Shen Ruoqing calmly spoke.

Ye Lu's lips twitched. "You are so heartless."

Although she said that, she still led Shen Ruoqing into the clinic.

Ye Lu's clinic wasn't large, but the interior wasn't simple at all.

She was insignificant in the medical world but was extremely famous in the underground organization. Many people who were injured and refused to go to the hospital would all look for her.

Shen Ruoqing and Ye Lu entered the elevator, and just when Ye Lu was preparing to press the third floor which led to the apparatus room, Shen Ruoqing spoke out, "Basement two."

Upon hearing this, Ye Lu's expression turned serious and she no longer smiled. She pressed the button leading to the second level of the basement and solemnly asked, "The thing you want to check is so serious?"

"Hmm."

Shen Ruoqing also didn't waste time talking nonsense.

The two soon reached basement two and immediately saw a medical base that was about a few hundred square meters in size. There were all sorts of medical instruments and equipment here.

Shen Ruoqing walked toward an empty glass petri dish and placed the sample she had obtained from Yan Zihao there. "Cultivate it first. I'll come and check the results two days later."

"Okay." At this moment, Ye Lu was extremely serious.

Shen Ruoqing turned and left, but she didn't forget to remind Ye Lu, "Pay attention to your safety."

This sentence caused Ye Lu's expression to turn heavier.

She hesitated for a moment before involuntarily asking, "Do you think it is that?"

Shen Ruoqing lowered her eyelids and only nodded after a long time later.

Ye Lu's expression turned even more solemn. "I understand."

—

At the Chu Manor.

Fang Panxia, who had been tossed out of the car halfway and only managed to get a cab after she traversed the entire highway, was so tired that her face turned green.

She came directly to Chu Manor and wanted to see Chu Cichen. However, the securities blocked her way. "He doesn't wish to see you. Please head back."

Fang Panxia bit her lips and directly took her phone out and called Chu Cichen. The call connected, but before Chu Cichen could speak, Fang Panxia spoke first, "Bro Chen, I found some clues about 518! I have to report this in person to you."

But before she could finish speaking, Chu Cichen interrupted her coldly, "No need for that. Just tell me on the phone."

Fang Panxia. "..."

Her hand that was holding her phone exerted force, and the veins on the back of her hand throbbed. For a time, she felt her face burning.

During these years, she was treated differently by Chu Cichen because she had met 518 before. So, every time she mentioned 518, she would definitely be able to see Chu Cichen in person. When had she ever been treated so coldly like this before?

She lowered her eyelids and slowly spoke, "Dugu Xiao cannot forget 518. He found so many women not because he wanted to humiliate 518. As long as these people imitated her well, he would have a good temper. However, I have to disappoint you with the matter that you wanted me to investigate. I failed to find that person's identity."

"Got it."

Fang Panxia continued, "Bro Chen, I..."

"Du, du, du." Before she could finish speaking, he directly hung up the phone and caused Fang Panxia's remaining words to be stuck in her throat.

A while later, Lu Cheng came out of Chu Manor and started upon seeing Fang Panxia.

In the past, Lu Cheng had never thought that Fang Panxia wasn't good. But when they were in Dugu Xiao's villa, her hostility toward Shen Ruoqing was clear for all to see. This finally caused him to feel that something was wrong.

With a complicated expression, he walked over and said, "Bro Chen says that in the future, you just have to be responsible for the pharmaceutical business of the Chu Corporation. You don't have to investigate the matter he asked you to anymore."

Fang Panxia opened her mouth in astonishment and stared at Lu Cheng in disbelief.

518 was a secret that only she and Chu Cichen knew. Now that Bro Chen told her that there was no longer a need for her to investigate, who was he sending to investigate 518 then?

She hurriedly spoke, "I'm the only one that has some understanding in medicine and I've also met her in the past before. How would Bro Chen..."

Lu Cheng could understand her sentiments. He directly replied, "I think Bro Chen will get Shen Ruoqing to investigate. After all, it is much more convenient for her to enter and leave Dugu Xiao's villa."

Fang Panxia clenched her fists once more.

She lowered her head. "So this is the case. Alright then. Actually, my teacher and seniors are about to come over. I can take the chance to join them and work on company stuff. I won't be disturbing Bro Chen then."

Fang Panxia silently rejoiced.

Luckily, her teacher and seniors agreed to work in the Chu Corporation, allowing her to be of some use to Chu Cichen. If not, she probably would be marginalized.

—

At the study on the third floor.

After Chu Xiaomeng finished reading the first part of the book [Quantum], she started searching the study for the second part.

She failed to find it after half a day.

The little fellow who had social phobia finally sought the butler's help.

"The second part?" The butler looked at the obedient and adorable Chu Xiaomeng before her. She had jade-like skin and was holding onto a green dinosaur soft toy in her arms. She lifted her head and her clear, bright peach blossom eyes could be seen.

The butler smiled. "I remember it now. I think Mr. Chu brought it to his study to read."

"Okay." Chu Xiaomeng had a look of joy on her face. "I'll look for daddy then."

The little girl ran to Chu Cichen's study and pushed the door open. "Daddy? Do you have the second part of [Quantum]?"

Chu Cichen inclined his head and saw a small head peeking in from the entrance. The little girl's body was outside the door. She leaned against the door and spoke, as though she didn't want to disturb him.

She was very obedient and sensible.

When facing his daughter who had such a soft personality, a smile involuntarily appeared on Chu Cichen's face. "Hmm, it's on the bookshelf. You can take it yourself."

"Okay, daddy!"

Chu Xiaomeng quietly walked to the bookshelf and stretched her little hand out...

At this moment, Chu Cichen suddenly thought of something. He stood up abruptly. "Xiaomeng, I'll help you..."

But before he could finish speaking, Chu Xiaomeng's hand already came in contact with a painting.

Pak!

The painting fell onto the ground and spread open.

Chu Xiaomeng widened her beautiful peach blossom eyes and stared at the woman in red who was also wearing a golden mask. This mask...wasn't this person her mommy? She seemed to have seen this mask in her mommy's storage room before!

At this moment, her vision darkened.

Chu Cichen nervously crouched and stretched his hand out to take the painting. His expression was heavy, and he suddenly heard Chu Xiaomeng asking, "Daddy, why did you draw mommy in a painting?"

Chapter 166: Face-smacking Again!!

Mommy...

Chu Cichen's hand paused slightly.

He looked up at Chu Xiaomeng, feeling a little stunned. He was choking a little as he asked, "What did... you say?"

"It's mommy! This is mommy!" Chu Xiaomeng pointed to the painting. However, when she saw Chu Xiaomeng's reddened eyes, she asked instead, "Isn't this mommy?"

"... It's not."

Chu Cichen lowered his phoenix eyes and carefully rolled up the painting and put it away.

He then reached out his big hand and rubbed Chu Xiaomeng's head.

Chu Xiaomeng frowned. Her long, soft hair felt a little uncomfortable from Chu Cichen's rubbing. She had wanted to dodge, but after seeing Chu Cichen's appearance, she only let out a cough. "If it isn't mommy, then who is this?"

"She's a very, very good... friend of mine."

Chu Cichen thought about it for a very long time before coming up with a suitable term to bring her up in front of the child.

"Alright then."

Although Chu Xiaomeng didn't understand why her daddy didn't recognize her mommy, her vision was fixed on that painting all the while. A thought then appeared in her small head.

The next time she made her daddy angry, could she steal her mommy's mask and put it on? Her daddy wouldn't get angry with her after seeing that!

Chu Xiaomeng felt that she was very right!

She decided to make a trip back to the Shen Family's residence for this.

After getting the book she was looking for, Chu Xiaomeng took determined steps and held onto her dinosaur soft toy, feeling as if she had found the passcode to her daddy's heart. She then walked out of the study feeling very satisfied.

Chu Cichen had no idea what his daughter was thinking, and he asked, "Are you done with your writing for today?"

"Ehh." Chu Xiaomeng stumbled a little and her small head lowered slowly, looking dejected.

Chu Cichen. "..."

Chu Cichen couldn't help but laugh when he saw Chu Xiaomeng heading over to the main study as if she was heading over to the execution ground. His daughter was really too adorable!

As he thought this, sounds of arguments suddenly rang out from downstairs.

—

Shen Ruoqing didn't expect to encounter Chu Ciyuan and Ding Miao visiting the manor again when she had just arrived here.

All three of them seemed a little startled when they met at the door.

Ding Miao's eyes were red while Chu Ciyuan looked very angry. After seeing Shen Ruoqing, he said, "Are you already helping my eldest brother to deal with me when you aren't married into the family yet?"

Shen Ruoqing. "?"

She didn't reply to his words but instead asked slowly, "Didn't you say that you'll never enter the Chu Manor again? It hasn't even been a night since you said this."

"..." Chu Ciyuan's words got stuck in his throat. He then said angrily, "I shan't talk to you."

He headed straight into the living room. When Matriarch Chu looked over, he sneered, "Matriarch Chu, you're really something!"

Matriarch Chu clenched her fists and appeared cold.

He wasn't even addressing her as mother anymore.

Matriarch Chu frowned. "What is it now?"

Chu Ciyuan burst out with a stifled laugh. "What is it now? That is what I should be asking you! You aren't going to say that you have no idea Shen Ruoqing went to Miaomiao's workplace and caused her to be fired, right?"

Matriarch Chu. "?"

Matriarch Chu was very puzzled. "She was fired?"

“Heh, such a good act.” Chu Ciyuan shouted furiously, “The Chu Family is really amazing! You guys can cause Miaomiao to lose her job just like that. Are you guys dissatisfied with her, so all of you are targeting her deliberately like that? Or are you guys dissatisfied with me?!”

Matriarch Chu was really angry this time around. “Chu Ciyuan, what are you talking about?”

Ding Miao’s eyes were red, and she held onto Chu Ciyuan’s arm. “Ciyuan, forget it. I’ve said that we shouldn’t come to look for them. They won’t admit to it. Let’s go...”

“No way!” Chu Ciyuan patted her hand. “It’s fine if the Chu Family let me down, but you’re innocent! It isn’t easy for you to get this job and we mustn’t let the Chu Family spoil this for you just like that!”

After saying that, he glared at Matriarch Chu. “Just come to me if you have any issues. Why are you bullying her? Has the Chu Family gotten so despicable now?!”

Chu Ciyuan had just said this when someone pressed down on his shoulder.

Chu Ciyuan turned and a punch slammed into his face aggressively.

Bang!

Chu Ciyuan’s nose felt hot from the punch and blood came out of it. His face also hurt a lot.

Chu Cichen narrowed his cold eyes. “Who allowed you to talk to Mother like this?”

This punch was fast and furious. Chu Ciyuan was really caught off guard.

Ding Miao quickly went over to help him, saying angrily, “You, who are you to hit him?”

Chu Cichen looked at her coldly. “This is the Chu Family’s family matter. What is it to you?”

Ding Miao felt choked.

On the other hand, Chu Ciyuan was slightly stunned.

Family matters...

To think that Chu Cichen had admitted him as his family.

For some reason, he suddenly felt a warmth in his heart.

However, at this moment, Ding Miao held onto his arm and said pitifully, “Why has it got nothing to do with me? Ciyuan is my boyfriend and his problems are mine... Or are you saying that you don’t take him as a member of the Chu Family? Yes, he is an illegitimate son, but you can’t beat him up just like that.”

Chu Ciyuan’s heart, which had just warmed up, immediately turned cold again.

That was right. If they treated him as family, why would they target Ding Miao like this?

He clenched his fists tightly. “Yes, I’m an illegitimate son... I know that you guys look down on me and don’t care about me. That’s why you targeted my girlfriend outrageously...”

“Tsk.” Shen Ruoqing crossed her arms and watched the show from the side. At this moment, she couldn’t help but interrupt him, “Hurry up and look at the top of your head...”

Chu Ciyuan paused slightly from her interruption and subconsciously looked up, asking, "At what?"

"A stretch of green plains*."

"..."

Chu Ciyuan was really going to be driven mad. He felt even more enraged than he was earlier, so much so that his entire body was trembling. "Enough! You caused her to lose her job, and now you still want to slander her about her innocence. Why? Is your next step to chase her and me out of Sea City?"

"Innocence?"

Shen Ruoqing's voice remained very cold. "Does she have something like that?"

Shen Ruoqing suddenly walked up to Ding Miao and no longer bothered to wait for Ding Miao's condition to act up by itself. She then reached out her hand and pressed down heavily on a certain acupoint on Ding Miao's abdomen.

"Ahh!"

Ding Miao let out a cry and then felt an intense pain in her abdomen.

The pain caused her to bend over.

"What are you doing? Are you killing someone in broad daylight?"

Chu Ciyuan reached out his hand, wanting to push Shen Ruoqing away.

However, Shen Ruoqing backed off by herself and said, "One would only experience such intense pain if they have an ectopic pregnancy.

"Ding Miao, this is a kind reminder. If you don't go to the hospital within 20 minutes, your life will be at risk."

The moment Shen Ruoqing said this, Ding Miao, who was experiencing abdominal pains, stiffened up slightly. "Don't, don't try to scare me!"

"Is that so?" Shen Ruoqing's lips curled up and she looked down.

Ding Miao's pants had been dyed red by blood. Judging from the amount of bleeding, this was definitely not from having her menses!

Ding Miao's countenance instantly turned ghastly pale.

Chapter 167: His Mind Exploded With A Buzz

Ding Miao wanted to scream, but the pain in her abdomen caused her to be unable to exert any force. She was in so much pain that she bent over and her voice turned hoarse. "W...what did you do to me?!"

Chu Ciyuan was also enraged. He immediately supported Ding Miao. "Miaomiao, how do you feel?"

"My stomach is very painful, so painful..."

Ding Miao only had time to say this before her vision turned dark. She immediately fainted!

“Miaomiao, miaomiao!” Chu Ciyuan shouted loudly and carried her. After that, he felt something warm on his hand. Lowering his head for a look, he discovered that his hand was covered in blood.

This scene of blood...

Chu Ciyuan shouted loudly, “Do you want to kill her?”

Shen Ruojing’s peach blossom eyes turned cold. “She hasn’t died yet, but if you don’t send her to the hospital quickly, I’m not sure if she can survive.”

When Chu Ciyuan heard this, his pupils narrowed. His gloomy eyes looked past Shen Ruojing and stared directly at Matriarch Chu. He then said, “Why are you targeting Miaomiao? Come at me if you want to do anything! Why don’t you just kill me too?!”

Hearing this, Matriarch Chu was stunned and extremely disappointed, her expression icy and solemn. “If I wanted to kill you, I would have acted when you were sent here as a baby! Do you think I couldn’t create a circumstance where you had a high fever or died in an accident?”

Chu Ciyuan sneered and his eyes turned red. He was like a hedgehog whose needles were puffed up. “You didn’t dare to do that as you were afraid others might curse you by saying that you are an evil stepmother. I once thought of how great things would be if you strangled me to death when I was a newborn.”

Unable to believe what she had just heard, Matriarch Chu stumbled and almost fell.

When Chu Cichen saw this, he wanted to step forward and beat Chu Ciyuan up. However, he was stopped by Matriarch Chu with a shake of her head.

A sad smile appeared on Chu Ciyuan’s smile when he saw this. “Hypocrite.”

After that, he hugged Ding Miao and turned while walking away with large strides.

As he vanished at the entrance, Matriarch Chu stared at Shen Ruojing with worry. “Will something happen to Ding Miao?”

There was so much blood flowing down her thighs. It was really a shocking sight.

Shen Ruojing calmly spoke, “Nothing will happen. Don’t worry.”

Chu Cichen pondered for a moment and said to Lu Cheng, “Follow him and see what happens next.”

Lu Cheng nodded and followed behind Chu Ciyuan.

After leaving the Chu Manor, Chu Ciyuan quickly placed Ding Miao in his car and drove rapidly to the nearest hospital.

Ten minutes later.

He parked the car at the entrance of the hospital and carried Ding Miao. After that, he rushed into the emergency treatment area. “Doctor, save her!”

The doctors and nurses also panicked after seeing Ding Miao lose so much blood. They then rushed over quickly and placed her on a bed. "What happened to her?"

Chu Ciyuan's explanation was very chaotic. "Someone prodded her stomach and she started losing so much blood...Oh, right, she is currently having her menses..."

"Menses won't cause so much blood to flow out. It seems like a miscarriage instead..."

After this sentence rang out, Chu Ciyuan abruptly grabbed the nurse's collar. "What nonsense are you talking about? My girlfriend is pure, it is impossible for her to be pregnant!"

The nurse. "?"

She also grew angry. "If she's not pregnant, then she is not! Why are you so agitated? Release me or how can I do a check-up on her?"

Chu Ciyuan loosened his hold and stared dumbly at the doctors and nurses pushing Ding Miao into the operating theater.

He stood outside in a dumbfounded manner, and his body was drenched with Ding Miao's blood.

Now, Ding Miao was his only kin.

Nothing must happen to her!

A hint of resentment flashed in Chu Ciyuan's eyes when he thought about this. He suddenly walked to the front desk and took out his phone as he called the police.

Shen Ruoqing had caused Ding Miao to lose so much blood, so he wanted to make Shen Ruoqing pay the price.

But when the call connected, Chu Ciyuan abruptly hung up.

The Chu Family was currently at the forefront of the waves. If he reported this to the police, it would increase the pressure the Chu Family was facing...

But should he just let Miaomiao suffer for nothing?

Chu Ciyuan suddenly clenched his fists and slammed them into the wall.

Why...

Why did he still have feelings for the Chu Family despite how they treated him...?

No...he had no feelings for the Chu Family. These people of the Chu Family weren't worthy of his feelings. He only wanted the Chu's inheritance. After all, one-third of the inheritance belonged to him.

Yes, this must be it...

Chu Ciyuan turned his head with difficulty and walked back to the operating theater before finding a place to sit down.

In the operating theater, the doctors and nurses were moving quickly as they did various tests for Ding Miao.

Chu Ciyuan felt as though he was psychologically tormented.

After Ding Miao was saved, how should he explain everything to her?

Should he just admit that he was useless and tell her to bear with this?

Chu Ciyuan hugged his head.

At this moment, his vision dimmed.

Chu Ciyuan then lifted his head and saw Lu Cheng with his floral shirt standing before him. "When you were young, Matriarch Chu doted on you a lot. How did you become like this today?"

How did he become like this today?

Chu Ciyuan clenched his fists tightly.

Yes, he had once felt that his mother truly doted on him. In fact, he didn't even know that he was an illegitimate child back then.

But later on, when he and Chu Cimo fell sick at the same time, his mother ignored him and went to take care of Chu Cimo. At that time, he felt that it was only normal as Chu Cimo was the younger brother.

However, the nanny beside him then said that it was because he was not his mother's son.

The thoughts of young children were extremely sensitive. After he heard that, he immediately felt uneasy.

However, after that, his mother still treated him and Chu Cimo very well, and this caused his suspicions to vanish. It lasted until that day...he was outside the study. By chance, he heard the woman he called mother for eighteen years tell the butler that his father's will should change, and the percentage of inheritance should be reallocated...

He was an illegitimate child, so he was grateful for having a mother who raised him.

But after personally hearing his mother saying that she wanted to reallocate the percentage of inheritance to 5%, he felt heartache.

He didn't seek justice.

However, the 5% truly hurt him.

At that time, Chu Ciyuan decided to leave home using studying at university as a pretext. After that, he never went back home.

He never asked anything either.

At this moment, the door of the operating theater was pushed open.

A doctor came before him and asked, "You said that someone beat her up and caused her to lose so much blood? Who was the person who did that?"

Chu Ciyuan was stunned. He misunderstood and thought that the doctor wanted to report this to the police. "I'll pursue this matter myself in the future. You don't have to care about it. How is Miaomiao now?"

The doctor immediately frowned. "What do you mean by pursuing the matter? That person didn't beat her up."

Indeed, that wasn't beating someone up; it could be considered attempted murder...Hence, Chu Ciyuan decided that he would not spare Shen Ruoqing!

Just when he wanted to say something, he heard the doctor speaking with agitation, "That person saved her! Do you know that your girlfriend has an ectopic pregnancy? If she didn't rush to the hospital in a timely manner, she might have died from blood loss!"

"What? Ectopic pregnancy?"

Chu Ciyuan's head buzzed and his mind 'exploded'.

Chapter 168: What Do You Want To Take?

Chu Ciyuan appeared dejected as he looked at the doctor in a daze. "An ectopic pregnancy? Did you guys get it wrong?"

"What do you mean to get it wrong? Why do you youngsters not pay attention? To not come for an obstetric checkup even though she has gotten pregnant... if it wasn't because of that person's interference, leading to her condition acting up and thus us discovering it, your girlfriend's life would be in danger! Moreover, that person's technique is too amazing. To think that it even has the effect of stopping the bleeding. All of us thought that her uterus would have to be removed, but the bleeding stopped by itself..."

The doctor had never seen such a situation before and he chattered away excitedly, wanting to get to know the expert who had done this.

However, Chu Ciyuan's countenance turned increasingly grim and cold.

At this moment, Ding Miao was pushed out of the operation theater.

She had woken up and now looked anxiously at Chu Ciyuan as she listened to the doctor's words.

Chu Ciyuan took large strides toward her and grabbed her by the collar. "How can you do this to me?!"

Ding Miao bit her lips and lowered her gaze. "Ciyuan, it wasn't intentional..."

Her voice was soft like a mosquito but gave off a hint of ambiguity.

A nurse quickly went up to stop him. "What are you doing? An ectopic pregnancy is an unexpected incident, and it's not as if she did it on purpose! She just had surgery. How can you treat her like this?"

Chu Ciyuan was stumped.

He wanted to explain himself, but everyone else was pointing fingers at him.

“Trashy guy!”

“His girlfriend just had an operation, but he’s treating her like this...”

Chu Ciyuan suddenly understood what it felt like to be maligned. He looked at the people around him and recalled how things were back in the Chu Manor. Wasn’t he like these people, reprimanding Matriarch Chu and Shen Ruoqing without getting a clear picture of the situation?

He turned around in a daze and walked out.

At this moment, he felt that his life was really absurd!

It turned out that what Shen Ruoqing had said was true.

It turned out that Matriarch Chu had a good eye for people...

After leaving the hospital, he headed for his car, only to find a ticket for illegal parking. He then stared at the parking ticket and punched his car angrily.

Lu Cheng followed behind him. “Your sister-in-law is the divine doctor, so there’s no way she’d give a wrong assessment. Moreover, the reason Ding Miao was fired was because she colluded with a reporter and sent him a video of the lawyer going to the mortuary. You should have been keeping an eye on the situation. The public views of Chu Cimo haven’t been good for him today, and it’s all because of her involvement. She didn’t tell you these things, did she?...”

Chu Ciyuan’s body trembled very slightly and he turned his head abruptly. “Is the reason why you’re telling me these things because you want me to feel guilty? I’m telling you, that’s impossible! It’s true that she was bad and I misjudged her! I deserved to be seen as a joke!”

Lu Cheng. “?”

His hands suddenly felt itchy. Thank goodness he was an only child and didn’t have such a rebellious younger brother!

Lu Cheng was about to say more, but Chu Ciyuan opened the car door abruptly, entered, and stomped the accelerator. With a vroom, the car dashed off.

Lu Cheng stood on the spot and didn’t give chase.

After he returned to the Chu Manor, he reported Chu Ciyuan’s matter to Matriarch Chu.

Chu Ciyuan had seen through Ding Miao’s true face and had broken up with her. Although Ding Miao was given treatment in time, her uterus was badly hurt, and it remained unknown if she could get pregnant again in the future. It could be considered a form of retribution for her.

After hearing these, Matriarch Chu didn’t say anything. She just waved her hand and Lu Cheng took his leave.

It was already dark outside.

After Shen Ruoqing had dinner, she went to her daughter’s room, wanting to give her a bath. She just stepped out of the room and then saw Lu Cheng.

Shen Ruoqing ignored him, but this guy somehow tried to flatter her. "Miss Shen, are you out for a walk?"

His attitude was both respectful and humble.

"..." Shen Ruoqing looked at him for a while before saying, "Is anything the matter?"

Lu Cheng coughed. "I just want to ask if Miss Ye Lu has been busy recently. Why hasn't she replied to the messages I sent her?"

"Oh, she'll probably only be able to reply to you two days later."

After Shen Ruoqing said this, she headed straight for Chu Xiaomeng's room, wanting to go in. However, Lu Cheng called out to her again. "Sis Jing."

Shen Ruoqing paused and looked back.

Lu Cheng said respectfully with a sincere expression, "I was wrong to not have recognized how great you are and have offended you. Can I call you Sis Jing in the future?"

"You can't," Shen Ruoqing said coldly.

Lu Cheng instantly felt a little disappointed.

That was true. He had complained so much about Shen Ruoqing in the past when he didn't know the truth about her, so how could she forgive him?

He was thinking of this when he heard a woman's light and sluggish voice. "I prefer to be called lord."

"..."

Her seniority was raised just like that!

Lu Cheng watched as Shen Ruoqing entered Chu Xiaomeng's room, and he smiled.

(So be it then! This person deserves to be called 'Lord'!)

If his father were to find out that his God Aunt was now addressed as "Lord" by him, his father would probably yell at him in anger.

Lu Cheng shook his head and then headed downstairs to leave.

In Chu Xiaomeng's room.

When Shen Ruoqing entered, Chu Yu, Chu Tianye, and Chu Xiaoqi were all playing in this room. Chu Cichen was here as well.

Bai Shanshan had sent Chu Xiaoqi to the Chu Manor and went back to accompany Madam Bai just in case the Yan Family were to head there for revenge.

Chu Xiaoqi was timid. So after getting Chu Xiaomeng's approval, Matriarch Chu had the two of them share the room for now.

Chu Cichen probably came to take a look just in case his daughter couldn't get used to things.

Seeing how Chu Cichen was big and tall yet looked so gentle, the small and skinny Chu Xiaoqi suddenly thought of how her biological father always despised her. She then asked, "Brother Chu Yu, can you give me your father for ten million dollars?"

Chu Yu said firmly. "No."

Chu Cichen's lips curled up slightly.

Chu Xiaoqi asked, "Why?"

Chu Yu then said with all seriousness, "How is my father only worth ten million dollars? Isn't that right, sister?"

Chu Xiaomeng hugged her dinosaur soft toy and looked at them blankly. "Hmmm, we mustn't earn money that goes against our conscience."

Chu Cichen. "???"

His face turned black.

When Shen Ruoqing heard this, she laughed in her heart. After that, she 'saved' Chu Yu and Chu Xiaomeng, who had no idea of the impending danger by changing the topic. "It's time to wash up. The gentlemen can take their leave."

Seeing her, Chu Cichen suppressed his fury and then stood up to exit.

Chu Tianye and Chu Yu also followed behind him obediently.

"Little Yu, have you finished your school assignments today?" Chu Cichen suddenly asked.

"I've done them."

"Then do them again to strengthen your foundations."

Chu Yu. "???"

After the few of them left, Shen Ruoqing then helped Chu Xiaoqi and Chu Xiaomeng wash up in turns.

The wound on Chu Xiaoqi's leg had already closed up. Hence, Shen Ruoqing applied her homemade scar removal ointment to the little girl's wound and put her in bed before bathing Chu Xiaomeng.

Chu Xiaomeng was a typical scholar. After she docilely took off her clothes and took a shower, she suddenly asked mysteriously while Shen Ruoqing was drying her hair, "Mommy can you bring me back to visit maternal grandpa and grandma?"

Shen Ruoqing asked, "Why? Do you miss them?"

Chu Xiaomeng seemed a little blank for a moment before saying, "No, I just want to go back to take something."

She wanted to go get that mask and show it to her daddy!

Shen Ruoqing. "..."

The EQ of this child was really worrisome.

She looked at Chu Xiaomeng with a half-smile. "What do you want to take?"

Chapter 169: Punishment

Chu Xiaomeng blinked her big peach blossom eyes and said, "This is a secret between daddy and me. I can't tell you."

The main reason was because the basement looked like it would be sealed up forever, and their mommy didn't allow them to go in to play.

However, when Chu Xiaomeng was three years old, there was one time when she was too bored and wanted to look for a book, so she climbed in through the window. But she mustn't tell her mommy that!

"Alright, we'll make it the day after tomorrow then. I'll bring you back for a bit."

Shen Ruoqing didn't ask too much. Since they were young, she was relaxed with the way she educated the children, allowing them to grow up freely. Otherwise, she wouldn't have allowed Chu Xiaomeng to not go to school just because she didn't want to go.

After blow-drying Chu Xiaomeng and Chu Xiaoqi's hair and then placing them on the soft bed, Shen Ruoqing stood up, wanting to head out.

However, at this moment, Chu Xiaoqi grabbed onto a corner of her clothes.

The child asked, "Auntie, will my daddy be alright?"

Although Chu Xiaoqi kept saying that she detested her daddy, she was still concerned about him.

Hearing this, Shen Ruoqing patted her head and said in an affirmative tone, "Don't worry, your daddy will be able to come home in another two days."

The next day.

Shen Ruoqing woke up early. After having her breakfast, she went back to her room to change her clothes before setting off to Dugu Xiao's place to perform acupuncture treatment on him.

She had just stepped out of the door when she saw Chu Cichen, who was supposed to have gone to the Chu Corporation to take care of work matters, standing outside her door and was on a call. When Chu Cichen heard the sound of the door opening, he said something in French to the person on the other end of the line, hung up, and then walked over. "I'll send you over."

"Worried?"

Shen Ruoqing's peach blossom eyes narrowed slightly as she beamed.

Chu Cichen quickly retracted his gaze. "After all, you're..."

"Your children's mother," Shen Ruoqing continued his sentence. "You've said this too many times!"

She shook her head helplessly and walked to the very front.

Chu Cichen paused slightly then followed after him.

In a bit, the two of them got into the car. On the way to Dugu Xiao's villa, the woman's eyes, which looked like they could speak, were on Chu Cichen's mind the entire journey. Hence, he coughed and suddenly took out his laptop, trying to turn his attention away to his work.

Very soon, they arrived in front of Dugu Xiao's villa.

When Shen Ruoqing got out of the car, Chu Cichen suddenly grabbed onto her wrist. Looking back, she saw the man frowning and asked, "Where's your assistant? Aren't you going with her?"

"..." Shen Ruoqing lowered her head and looked at his big hand that was holding hers.

His big hand felt very hot, and the calluses on it rubbed against her skin. This caused her eyes to gleam slightly.

The woman didn't say anything but just stared at a certain spot...

Chu Cichen followed Shen Ruoqing's gaze only to see his hand. His ears started to turn hot again, but his face remained calm. He then slowly let go of his hand and brought it to his lips to make an unnatural cough.

He didn't understand either why his heart would always palpitate when she looked at him like this.

It was like how 518 looked at him in the past.

However, Shen Ruoqing's gaze and the gaze behind that mask were clearly different.

One was as passionate as fire, while the other was as cold as ice.

Even so, both of them made him feel a little at a loss.

The moment he let go of his hand, a wave of disappointment rose in Shen Ruoqing's heart. She then lowered her gaze and said calmly, "Hmmm, she has something on today."

"Then let Lu Cheng go in with you."

With Chu Cichen's order, Lu Cheng, who was driving, immediately replied, "Bro Chen is right. Lord Jing, I'll go with you."

Lord... Jing?

Chu Cichen's brows trembled ever so slightly.

What kind of bullshit was this?

He was referred to as 'Bro', but she was referred to as 'Lord'?

Chu Cichen let his imagination run wild when Lu Cheng got out of the car and followed Shen Ruoqing. The man, who usually acted very sloppily, had a flowery shirt on and said something that made Shen Ruoqing smile.

That smile made Chu Cichen suddenly feel that his eyes just got pricked.

Was Lu Cheng too free recently?

“Ah choo!”

Lu Cheng, who had followed Shen Ruoqing into the villa, let out a sneeze. He then rubbed his nose and said, “Lord Jing, Ye Lu must be thinking about me! She must like me. Please put in a good word for me more often.”

“Hmm.”

Shen Ruoqing gave a short reply.

The two of them continued walking when they suddenly heard the sound of a whip. “Pak!”

Shen Ruoqing. “?”

Why was there always the sound of a whip every time she came? Had Dugu Xiao’s mind become so perverse?

Shen Ruoqing was just thinking about this when she heard a female voice saying angrily, “Miss Leng, you must be jealous that he likes me and that’s why you’re treating me like this. I’m going to tell 517 and have him avenge me!”

“Pak!”

Another whipping sound cracked down hard, followed by Leng Ling’s icy voice. “Don’t imitate the way she speaks! You aren’t worthy!”

After saying this, Leng Ling walked over from the corner in her black tightly fitted clothes. When she saw Shen Ruoqing and Lu Cheng, she paused slightly.

From afar, she nodded at Shen Ruoqing coldly and then led the way for them.

Lu Cheng looked at Leng Ling and shuddered. “Lord Jing, this Miss Leng is too cold. I suspect that she has never smiled before.”

Shen Ruoqing’s gaze was fixed on Leng Ling’s back view, her lowered gaze concealing her complicated emotions. “She had.”

“What?” Lu Cheng didn’t hear Shen Ruoqing’s mumbles clearly.

Shen Ruoqing looked at him. “It’s nothing. Why are you so talkative?”

Lu Cheng, who was despised, immediately put his hand out and did a gesture of zipping up his lips.

Shen Ruoqing then followed Leng Ling to Dugu Xiao’s reception room.

Dugu Xiao didn’t have a headache today and had never felt as refreshed as he did today. The clear feeling gave him a great mood boost.

The man smiled and greeted her, “Miss Shen is even more beautiful today...”

Shen Ruoqing looked at him coldly. “Get onto the bed. Lie down.”

“...”

The lips of the butler, who was at the side, twitched. Why did her words sound so much like what a patron would say to a male prostitute?

Dugu Xiao also narrowed his eyes but eventually still walked over to the bed. He then took off his clothes to reveal his firm and toned muscles. After lying down on the bed, he said, “Miss Shen, I like the way you...”

Before he could finish his words, a big and thick needle was slammed down on the very center of the top of his head, causing the intense pain he felt yesterday to surge again, shutting Dugu Xiao up.

Only then did Shen Ruoqing perform the subsequent step of the acupuncture on him.

After all the needles were inserted, Shen Ruoqing let out an exhale.

Only then did she notice that Leng Ling was looking at her.

Shen Ruoqing smiled at Leng Ling.

Seeing this, Leng Ling’s gaze quickly moved away as if she was scorched.

(Tsk, why is it that Leng Ling still has no tolerance for teasing, just like it was a few years ago?)

Shen Ruoqing lowered her gaze.

Half an hour later, Shen Ruoqing removed the needles. She didn’t even wish to waste her time on a single word with Dugu Xiao and turned to leave directly. “After one more treatment, you can be guaranteed to be free from headaches for half a year.”

The hidden meaning behind her words was that he had to receive treatment again after half a year.

“Miss Shen.”

Shen Ruoqing had just stepped out when Leng Ling called out to stop her. “Can I have a few words with you?”

Shen Ruoqing raised her brows.

Leng Ling had taken the initiative to talk to her. Could it be that she had managed to recognize her?

Shen Ruoqing nodded.

Leng Ling then brought Shen Ruoqing to a corner. After they were out of everyone’s sight, Shen Ruoqing was about to say something when a cold dagger was suddenly placed right next to her throat.

Leng Ling got close. Her tone was cold like the coldest day of winter. “Do you know what kind of people I hate the most?”

Shen Ruoqing looked at her and asked, “What kind?”

Leng Ling’s gaze was sharp. “People who imitate her. Chu Cichen did a good job in nurturing you. Amongst everyone I’ve seen, you’re the one who resembles her the most. Therefore...”

“I won’t let you leave this place alive! I won’t allow you to cure his headaches either! He should be in pain after having killed 518! Living a life worse than death is the punishment Heaven gave him!”

Shen Ruojing’s eyes turned slightly red when she heard this.

She didn’t expect Leng Ling to be so attached to her.

Chapter 170: Persist!

Shen Ruojing had initially thought that not many people in the organization would remember her after she faked her death. They probably would fawn over Dugu Xiao and submit to him, becoming his loyal subordinate.

Previously, when she saw the replies made by Leng Ling on the dark web, she knew that Leng Ling hadn’t forgotten her. However, she didn’t expect Leng Ling to be so attached to her.

Shen Ruojing’s peach blossom eyes frowned slightly as an indescribable and complex emotion surfaced in her heart.

She was clearly smiling, but tears filled her eyes.

Such an appearance was akin to a sour feeling in the heart when someone saw an old friend after a long time.

Leng Ling started slightly.

Such a gaze caused her to feel a few hints of familiarity. Yet, she also felt a little strange.

She venomously spoke, “Don’t think I will spare you just because you use such a gaze to look at me!”

All these years, only a few people could make Shen Ruojing soften her heart.

She suddenly sighed and said, “Little Leng…”

Leng Ling’s hand, which was holding onto the dagger, trembled.

Back then, Sister 518 always addressed her as ‘Little Leng Ling’. Her voice was lazy and filled with doting. This caused Leng Ling to always feel awkward but also fond of it.

Could it be that this woman also wanted to call her ‘Little Leng Ling’?

Just when she was startled, a malevolent voice suddenly drifted from behind.

“Little Leng Ling, what are you doing to the divine doctor?”

Leng Ling’s body stiffened.

She abruptly turned her head and saw Dugu Xiao standing behind them.

The man was dressed in a black western suit. He wore it unbuttoned and there was a crimson silk shirt underneath.

His dressing sense was different from Chu Cichen who would always button up. The top two buttons of Dugu Xiao's silk shirt weren't buttoned, which revealed his collar bones and adam's apple.

If Chu Cichen was considered abstinent and cold, Dugu Xiao would be considered evil and charming.

While leaning against a wall, Dugu Xiao wasn't smiling. His head was slightly cocked, and he was crossing his arms. Also, his eyes were staring ruthlessly at Leng Ling. Despite having deep eye bags, he exuded an extreme sense of tyranny, causing Leng Ling to feel an unprecedented sense of threat.

Leng Ling gulped down a mouthful of saliva.

Dugu Xiao slowly spoke, "Did I dote on you too much and cause you to forget all the rules when you act? Immediately apologize to the divine doctor."

His tone didn't contain any emotional fluctuations, yet it brimmed with a sense of command that couldn't be defied.

Leng Ling looked at him and froze for a time out of fear.

Just when she slowly began to quail under the pressure, an icy hand suddenly grabbed her wrist.

It was unknown when Shen Ruoqing, who was originally being threatened, had broken free of Leng Ling's restraint. She casually grabbed Leng Ling's wrist and forced the dagger down.

Shen Ruoqing then took a step forward and blocked the area between Dugu Xiao and Leng Ling. She coldly spoke, "Mr. Dugu, please manage your people well."

After speaking, she released Leng Ling's wrist and directly walked out.

Leng Ling stood there, feeling stunned.

Shen Ruoqing's earlier sentence sounded angry on the surface but was actually spoken to protect her. This was especially so when she stood between her and Dugu Xiao. That action broke the sense of pressure from Dugu Xiao and finally allowed Leng Ling to have time to breathe.

She then stared at Shen Ruoqing's back in puzzlement.

She clearly wanted to kill Shen Ruoqing, but why did Shen Ruoqing want to save her?

She lowered her eyelids in bewilderment as she pondered over the words that Shen Ruoqing had wanted to say before they were interrupted by Dugu Xiao. Did Shen Ruoqing want to address her as... 'Little Leng Ling?'

As she contemplated, the area before her suddenly darkened.

Dugu Xiao moved closer to her.

After that, the man suddenly stretched his hand out and grabbed her chin tightly, forcing her chin up so her eyes could meet his.

As a result, Leng Ling's gaze turned fierce and her elbow directly slammed toward his stomach.

Dugu Xiao merely used a hand to grab her arm.

Leng Ling then used her leg.

She was the strongest person in terms of martial arts in the organization!

However, she neglected the wall behind Dugu Xiao. Before she could exert force, Dugu Xiao already slammed her into the wall.

The physical differences between males and females were innate, so a female had to depend on techniques to gain victory over a male. However, now that Leng Ling was pressed against such a narrow space, she couldn't use her techniques even if she was skilled.

She could only be at Dugu Xiao's mercy.

Dugu Xiao lowered his head to look at her with eyes as cold as ice. "Little Leng Ling, are you disobedient again?"

"Pui!" Leng Ling angrily snapped. "Don't address me like that. Disgusting! You are not worthy!"

A look of self-mockery flashed in Dugu Xiao's eyes. "Let me warn you. Do not act against the divine doctor. She isn't someone you can afford to offend!"

Leng Ling sneered. "Dugu Xiao, let me make it clear to you. Don't even dream of curing your headaches! I will definitely kill her!"

Even if he underwent acupuncture for three days continuously, the effects would only persist for half a year.

Half a year later, Dugu Xiao would still suffer from headaches.

Dugu Xiao suspected that this was Shen Ruoqing's way of warning him not to tear down the bridge after crossing it.

Only by needing her forever would he guarantee her safety.

Dugu Xiao's expression was gloomy. "This is my command!"

Hearing this, Leng Ling raised her head. "The rules of the organization state that those who break the rules are either to be killed or punished. I don't care what you will do."

Dugu Xiao was badly angered by her attitude. "Do you think I don't dare to kill you just because you are the previous head's daughter? Little Leng Ling, don't overestimate your status."

Leng Ling looked at him. "Kill me then."

"You..." Dugu Xiao narrowed his eyes. He then took a step back and released her. "Fine, since you want to disobey orders, you shall be punished by being whipped thirty times and you are to run 30 miles cross-country. Go."

Leng Ling didn't say anything and immediately turned to leave.

Not long later, the sounds of whipping rang out from the punishment hall. From the start until the end, Leng Ling didn't utter a single sound.

The butler walked over and couldn't help but state, "Master, all the members of the organization now are from the younger generation, almost none of them remember the previous leader. Why don't you kill her? She is so skilled in martial arts and can be considered a hidden danger if she stays by your side."

Dugu Xiao coldly looked at him. "Do I need you to teach me how to do things?"

The butler was so scared that his body was covered in a cold sweat.

Not everyone was Leng Ling. No matter how much trouble she caused, his master would only punish her and never kill her. But for the others, if they made a mistake, they would have no second chance.

During these few years, more than a few people had died in Dugu Xiao's hands.

On that very night...

Leng Ling forcefully bore the discomfort and pain she felt as she crawled up to her bed.

The wounds on her back were a ghastly sight, but she ignored that and only used gauze to wrap around them. After that, she took out her tights and wore them.

After running for thirty miles, her legs were a little soft, but she didn't give a damn.

She pushed the door open and wanted to go out.

However, she discovered two bodyguards standing there. "Master said that you are not permitted to head out casually."

Leng Ling closed the door and climbed her window before leaping out of it. But when she stood up, she saw Dugu Xiao already standing before her. His tone was sinister. "Are you going to disobey my orders again? 30 lashes of the whip and run another 30 miles cross-country."

Leng Ling's body trembled.

Dugu Xiao pointed to the door behind him. "Naturally, if you give up on killing her, you can go back and nurse your injuries."

However, Leng Ling turned and headed straight for the punishment hall.