

Boss Mommy 251

Chapter 251 Truth

There was a problem with this letter?

Everyone turned in unison to look at Shen Ruoqing.

Shen Wanxian frowned. "Ruoqing, don't talk nonsense. This letter was left to me before my mother died. We can compare the handwriting, and she also left a video recording behind. How can there be any problems?"

After speaking, Shen Wanxian took out a USB drive and passed it to Yun Zhengyang.

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Yun Zhengyang pursed his lips.

He glanced at the USB drive before glancing at Shen Qianhui again.

At this moment, Shen Qianhui really wanted to know if her mother did acknowledge her. Hence, she nodded.

Yun Zhengyang then passed the USB drive to Yun Yiheng, who then nodded and used a laptop to load the USB drive. After that, the video was played on the monitor.

Very soon, an aged woman appeared on the screen.

Her hair was as white as snow and she had a kind look on her face. She stared at the camera and slowly spoke.

"Zhengyang, I know that the matter of me sending money to someone regularly would attract your attention sooner or later. This is why I left this video for you. I have an illegitimate daughter living outside, and her name is Shen Qianhui."

"She is living in Sea City. I hope you won't go looking for her and please do not bring her back. Just let her live an ordinary life in Sea City."

The video ended here.

But it could prove that this was indeed something Matriarch Yun had left behind before her death.

Shen Wanxian then looked at Yun Zhengyang. "Mother felt that if you discovered this matter, you would surely come and consult me at the first instance. This was why she left the letter and video to me. In the end, I didn't expect you would head to Sea City directly upon discovering the matter and even acknowledge my younger sister back into the family."

As she said this, she sighed, "When I knew about this, Qianhui had moved into the Yun Manor. I thought that she would only stay a few days before leaving since she is in-laws with the Chu Family, so that was why I didn't take the letter and video out immediately to show you. But from the looks of things now, the entanglement between her and the Yun Family has become too deep. This is why I..."

Yun Zhengyang fell silent.

Shen Wanxian looked at Shen Ruoqing again. "Ruoqing, with this video, it should be sufficient to express my mother's attitude, right?"

Shen Ruoqing continued looking at that video. She slowly continued, "The video seems to be cut off prematurely."

Usually speaking, a proper video wouldn't end so abruptly. She felt that her maternal grandmother should have said something more, but Shen Wanxian didn't want to show it to them.

Shen Wanxian laughed. "How can that be? This video was recorded by me. This is the full video."

"Let's talk about the letter first then."

Shen Ruoqing lifted the letter in her hand. "I don't know if the handwriting belongs to my grandma, but the content is the same as the video. They only spoke about not acknowledging my mother, but there is no explanation why. So, I believe the reason Shen Wanxian told us is definitely problematic."

Shen Wanxian narrowed her eyes. "That matter is my mother's personal experience and her only tragedy throughout her entire life. So how would she write it down fully to let the juniors see it?"

Shen Ruoqing sneered. "In that case, why are you revealing grandma's matters before all these juniors here?"

"..." Shen Wanxian choked but forcibly tried to regain her dignity. "My mother has passed away. These are her remaining words so I wanted to explain things on her behalf."

She looked at Shen Qianhui. "Younger sister, the reason why Mother abandoned you is because she didn't know how to face you. You are the greatest shame in her life, so please don't blame her."

After saying that, Shen Wanxian continued, "But then again, whether we acknowledge Qianhui back or not, it wouldn't affect her nor the Yun Family too much. We are already in our fifties. Why should we obsess over things and not put down past hatred? In addition, she is already married and cannot be considered a daughter of the Yun family anymore. She's a member of her husband's family now! In the past, we didn't really have many interactions with her. We can just do the same now."

However, Shen Qianhui looked straight at her and asked, "In that case, did she ever reveal who my biological father is?"

"I already said it was a casual random on the street, so how could she tell you? But mother once revealed that she has handled that person."

Handled him...

Was he killed?

Shen Qianhui's face turned even paler. At this instant, she felt that she was indeed extremely filthy.

Her biological father was a r*pist and she had the same blood inside her? No wonder her mother didn't want her. Most probably, giving birth to her felt like committing the cardinal sin...

She, who was an orphan, began to feel self-inferior once again.

The living room suddenly fell silent. For a time, no one dared to speak. Yun Zhengyang's chin was tense but he also remained silent.

Finally, Yun Yiheng was the one who broke the silence.

"No matter what, there is no need to doubt that Aunt Qianhui is the biological daughter of grandaunt! In that case, it means that we are blood-related! Since this is the case, why should we care who her father is?! Since grandaunt decided to give birth to Aunt Qianhui, it means that she is my aunt! No matter what grandaunt says, I'm going to acknowledge Aunt Qianhui's family as my family!"

The youth felt that there was basically no need to feel vexed about all of these. "I really don't understand you adults. Why are you guys thinking so much nonsense? How long has it been now? This matter happened when grandaunt was in her twenties."

After speaking, he looked at Shen Qianhui. "Aunt, just feel at ease and stay here! Grandaunt still has some properties that have yet to be distributed away. I'm sure those properties are left for you!"

Since Yun Yiheng had made an opening, Yun Zhengyang and Madam Yun cast a glance at each other. The two of them seemed to have thought things through, so Yun Zhengyang looked at Shen Qianhui. "Cousin, this place will be your home forever."

Madam Yun also walked over. "Enough, enough. We are all tired from hosting the Bai Family today. Let us all go up to rest!"

After saying that, Madam Yun calmly looked at Shen Wanxian. "Although the Bai Family didn't visit us because of you, it has been tough on you for organizing the banquet. Logically speaking, I should ask you to stay at our Yun Manor for some time, but since Yuyi and Qian Nanyi are already engaged, I'm sure he will head to the Wen Family soon to propose. You guys better rush back to the capital and prepare for the wedding."

Shen Wanxian's ego had swelled and she was unbearably arrogant for the past five days because she was preparing the banquet.

Today, Madam Yun finally felt that she could raise her head!

Hearing this, Shen Wanxian clenched her fists, but it wasn't too good for her to say anything more. She could only nod and say, "I'll leave tomorrow."

The people in the living room then dispersed.

Chu Tianye and Chu Yu were filled with boundless energy, so they decided to follow Yun Yiheng to go and play. As for Shen Ruoqing, she didn't continue speaking with Chu Cichen and chose to return to her room instead.

After that, she saw that Shen Qianhui's eyes were red. She was staring at her hands as she asked, "Tell me, if I change all my blood, can I clean the filth in my body?"

Jing Zhen immediately held her hands. "What nonsense are you talking about?"

Shen Qianhui clutched her head and started crying. "Why would I have a father like this?"

Shen Ruoqing sighed upon seeing her mother's appearance.

She then entered her room and turned on her laptop. In just a bit, she directly stole the complete video file from Shen Wanxian's computer.

After seeing the video, she stood up abruptly.

Her guess was correct. Shen Wanxian had indeed tampered with the video and concealed the truth!

She directly took her laptop and passed it to Shen Qianhui. "Maternal grandfather isn't a r*pist."

Chapter 252 Face Smacking!

In another room inside the Yun Manor.

Wen Yuyi's eyes were already red. She was so angry that she wasn't able to say anything. "Mother, why did all the benefits go to Shen Ruoqing and Yun Wei? Are we going to slink back to the capital just like this?"

Shen Wanxian's attitude turned cold after seeing her daughter's vexed appearance. "What's the rush? Yun Zhengyang now knows that we are hostile toward those people. We definitely cannot make a move now."

Wen Yuyi felt anger surging in her heart every time she thought about Bai Xiaojiu's graceful figure. She asked, "What should we do then?"

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"Naturally, to win against them in their own game."

Shen Wanxian's tone was calm. "Just watch. In the future, remember not to keep charging forward by yourself if you run into any problems."

After saying that, she lowered her head and took out her phone to make a call to Yun Zhengze. "Third bro? I have something I wish to talk to you about..."

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Shen Ruoqing was about to show Shen Qianhui the full video, but at this moment, someone actually knocked on their door. After that, Yun Zhengze's voice rang out. "Shen Qianhui, get out here right now!"

Shen Ruoqing frowned and patted Shen Qianhui on her shoulders comfortingly. She then walked to the entrance and saw Yun Zhengze standing angrily outside the moment she opened the door.

After seeing Shen Ruoqing, he immediately said, "I'll give you guys ten minutes. Pack your things up immediately and scam from here!"

Shen Ruoqing narrowed her eyes and spoke icily, "And if I say no?"

"No?" Yun Zhengze pointed his finger at her, almost prodding her as he mockingly scolded, "I knew long ago that a sl*t like you would choose not to leave. After all, you guys finally gained a connection with our Yun Family after a lot of difficulties. Everyone in your family is a vampire. You guys will definitely choose to latch onto us! Luckily, I was prepared!"

Yun Zhengze took a step back and spoke to the two guards behind him, "You guys go in and throw them out with their belongings!"

The two guards were from Yun Zhengze's camp and were responsible for the safety of Yun Zhengze's family.

After hearing this, they immediately stepped forward and stretched out their hands, preparing to push Shen Ruoqing away so they could enter the room.

Shen Ruoqing's gaze sank. Just when she was about to act, Yun Zhengyang who heard the commotion came over as well. He immediately shouted, "Stop!"

The two guards halted, not daring to advance.

Yun Zhengyang rushed over and berated as he frowned. "Old third, what are you doing?"

Yun Zhengze coldly laughed. "What am I doing? I'm merely following our late aunt's wishes and not allowing this filthy illegitimate daughter and her bloodline to stay. Big brother, don't forget that you are the successor of the Yun Family, and this position is something our aunt gave you! Aunt treated you so well back then. Is this how you are going to repay her?!"

Yun Zhengyang immediately furrowed his brows and looked at Shen Wanxian who was walking over. "You are the one who told him?"

Shen Wanxian revealed an innocent expression. "Elder brother, the video showing mother's last words was left to you, but third bro also has the right to know the truth!"

Yun Zhengze sneered. "Why? Big bro, has the Yun Family become your family alone? Are you treating me and second bro like thin air? Do we still have the authority to speak in this family? Or is it because our niece now has a connection to the Bai Family so you decided to disregard both me and second brother? The two of us are a part of the Yun Family too!"

Yun Zhengyang frowned.

He tensed his chin and angrily berated, "No matter what, this is our aunt's room. Outsiders cannot casually enter, yet you brought people to barge in? Is this how you show respect to her? We can talk about anything you want downstairs!"

Ten minutes later, the group of them went down.

Shen Qianhui once again sat on the sofa, awaiting judgment from the rest.

When the second house heard this news, they also rushed over.

After Shen Wanxian finished telling everything, Mrs. Yun from the second house immediately revealed a look as though she was about to watch a good show. "Aiyo, was aunt plotted against by a ruffian in the past? No wonder she concealed this from us and didn't reveal that she had an illegitimate daughter!"

Yun Zhengze sneered. "Big brother initially wanted to conceal this matter. Do you truly want to disregard kinship for the sake of an outsider?"

Yun Zhengyang's expression turned grim. "No matter what, our cousin has the blood of our aunt flowing through her veins, and our aunt paid monthly living expenses to ensure that she lived well. This is already sufficient to say that our aunt cares for her!"

Hearing this, Yun Zhengze angrily asked, "Are you sure? Shouldn't we listen to our aunt's final words in the video? Big brother, did our aunt personally say to you that she missed and cared for her illegitimate daughter?"

"..." Yun Zhengyang choked. He then shot a sharp glance over. "What do you want to do then?"

"What do I want to do? Naturally, it is to vote. Me, second brother, and you, in addition to Shen Wanxian, should decide whether or not we want to acknowledge Shen Qianhui! The minority should listen to the majority. Hasn't this always been the rule of our Yun Family? Oh, I've forgotten that after big brother became the leader, your words are everything in the company. You might be able to do that in the company, but you can't possibly think of dominating everyone when it comes to family matters, right?"

Yun Zhengze looked at her. "The Yun Family does not belong to you alone! In addition, our Yun Family will never permit a r*pist's bloodline to exist!"

As the sound of his voice faded, Shen Ruoqing turned to Yun Zhengyang. "My maternal grandfather isn't a r*pist."

However, before she could finish talking, she was interrupted by Yun Zhengze again. "When elders are talking, juniors have no right to speak. A sl*t borne by an illegitimate daughter wants to point her fingers and have the right to speak in our Yun Family? Do you believe I'll throw you out if you say one more sentence?"

He then ignored her and directly lifted his hand. "I'm determined to not acknowledge Shen Qianhui. Second bro, what does your family feel?"

The second brother of the Yun Family was an unsophisticated man who was slow in speech. In his stead, his wife munched on melon seeds and lifted her hand. "Our family agrees with old third!"

Yun Zhengze then looked at Shen Wanxian. "What about you?"

Shen Wanxian glanced at Yun Zhengyang and quietly sighed. "I was raised by mother and have always listened to her orders. Since she doesn't want to acknowledge Qianhui, I...will have to agree with third bro."

Yun Zhengze immediately looked at Yun Zhengyang. "Big brother, three against one. There's nothing more to discuss! Either you immediately chase them away, or you can exercise your right as the family leader to veto our decision according to the rules! However, after you use the right, you will have to give up on the position of the family leader!"

The Yun Family always had that rule. The leader could veto a decision made by the whole family, but they had to give up their position after doing so.

This rule was set to prevent the new leader from bullying their siblings.

But now, this was used to restrict Yun Zhengyang.

Yun Zhengyang's countenance instantly turned ashen.

Shen Wanxian said, "Elder brother, just let my younger sister go. Don't fall out with second and third bro because of her..."

Shen Ruoqing wanted to speak, but she was interrupted the moment she tried or she was ignored.

Hence, she decisively chose to keep quiet. She then operated her laptop and after Shen Wanxian finished speaking, the television in the living room suddenly lit up. The complete version of the video Shen Wanxian had shown them earlier appeared on the TV screen.

Shen Ruoqing sneered and looked at Shen Wanxian. "I think the person who ought to leave is you? Who says that my maternal grandmother refused to acknowledge my mother?!"

Chapter 253 False Pretenses Stripped

After Shen Ruoqing finished speaking, she directly clicked the 'play' button and played the complete version of the video she had obtained from Shen Wanxian's computer before everyone's eyes.

The scene was still that of an aged woman speaking before the camera.

"Zhengyang, I know that the matter of me sending money to someone regularly would attract your attention sooner or later..."

Shen Wanxian's heart abruptly leaped when she saw this.

As for Yun Zhengze, he sneered. "I've watched this video! I truly don't know why you want to waste all our time!"

Shen Ruoqing ignored him. At this moment, the video reached the point where the old woman said, "...I hope you won't look for her or bring her back home..."

Yun Zhengze pointed at the TV. "Do you all see it now? Aunt said it very clearly not to bring her home! Our Yun Family will never want the daughter of a r*pist!"

Shen Qianhui stared at the screen.

It had been over an hour since she first watched this video. But when she once again heard her mother's last words, she still felt her heart aching painfully.

She didn't understand why her daughter wanted to rip her wounds apart again, but she knew that her daughter would surely have a reason for doing so. Hence, she lifted her head and looked at the screen, allowing those callous words to wound her heart.

But after the old woman said those words, the video didn't stop.

Shen Wanxian's pupils constricted, and she was so afraid that she hurriedly tried to snatch the remote control, wanting to turn the screen off. However, Shen Ruoqing caught hold of her hands, and her peach blossom eyes gleamed with sharpness. "My maternal grandmother still has some words she has yet to say. Why are you acting so anxious?"

As expected, the old woman on the screen continued speaking.

“Just let her live an ordinary life in Sea City. Zhengyang, if there comes a day when she encounters trouble, I hope you can protect her and her family and also tell her that her mother has never abandoned her. Her biological father also deeply loves her, but he has no idea about her existence.”

The old woman paused after saying, her cloudy eyes shone with longing. “I’ve never regretted falling in love with her father in this life of mine. Her biological father is a very impressive man...I did all of that and asked someone to raise her because I want to help distance her from all of these. I want her to be an ordinary person and hope that she can always live freely.”

“Daughter, I love you.”

The video finally ended here.

The entire living room suddenly fell silent.

Shen Qianhui’s eyes were red as tears began to fall. In fact, she even lost control and sobbed in agony.

At this moment, her heart which had been empty for over forty years was finally filled.

So, her mother truly loved her a lot and had never given up on her before!

Nothing could make her feel more blessed and happier than this news...

After Yung Zhengyang heard the follow-up words, he sighed in his heart. Once again, he saw his aunt’s kind smile and felt his heartstrings tugged. His eyes also turned red.

Now, his gaze was heavy as he looked at Yun Zhengze. “Do you see it now? Aunt has never not acknowledged Qianhui! Are all of you intending to go against her last wishes?”

Hearing this, Yun Zhengze’s face alternated between the shades of green and white.

After Yun Wei and the Bai Family had set an engagement, he knew that his hope of snatching the family leader’s position was fading. This was why he grew angry from embarrassment.

When he thought of how the Bai Family had visited them because of Shen Ruoqing and Yun Wei, he decided to vent his frustrations on Shen Ruoqing. This was why he got instigated by Shen Wanxian and anger suffused his heart, causing him to rush over and make trouble.

Now that the situation was reversed, he naturally wouldn’t admit his mistake. He directly spoke, “Big brother, you cannot blame me for this matter. I’ve always respected our aunt. Isn’t it because of Shen Wanxian that I did this? She only showed me half the video because she wanted to conceal some facts. Who knew that the truth was actually like this?!”

He directly pushed the blame on Shen Wanxian.

Shen Ruoqing also languidly spoke, “I also wish to ask Madam Wen. Why did you only show us half of the video?”

Everyone in the living room turned to look at Shen Wanxian.

The matter was already exposed. Hence, Shen Wanxian could only bite her lips and hypocritically say, “Elder brother, you are mistaken. I only don’t want younger sister to have too much involvement with

the family. Mother also said in the video not to bring her back because she wanted Qianhui to live an ordinary life...”

Shen Ruoqing sneered. “What about when you said my maternal grandfather was a r*pist? From the start to the end, this matter was a lie weaved by you!”

Shen Wanxian was still unwilling to admit defeat. “I was the one in the wrong for this matter. My mother only said that they were forced to be together and both of them had no control over it. Also, he was irresponsible toward our mother, so I hated him. Thus, I want my younger sister to hate him together with me!”

This time around, there was no need for Shen Ruoqing to say anything. Shen Qianhui raged, “Stop acting, how can I not know about your thoughts?! I just don’t understand one thing. Both of us basically had no grudges, but why did you want to slander my biological father and even do your utmost to chase me out of the Yun Family?”

Shen Wanxian lowered her eyelids. “Younger sister, you are correct. There were no grudges between us and in addition, I’m mother’s god-daughter. Why should I hate you? Mother treated me so well and raised me up. Since you are mother’s biological daughter, I would definitely also feel gratitude to you. What reason did I have to target you deliberately?”

She looked at Yun Zhengyang again and spoke, “Elder brother, I was the one at fault for this matter, but I’m still mother’s god-daughter and was raised here under her care. My mother treated me like a biological daughter, so please forgive me on account of my mother this time around.”

As the sound of her voice faded, Shen Ruoqing lifted her eyebrows and laughed. “But the Yun family would never want the daughter of a r*pist.”

Chapter 254 Extreme Joy!

Upon hearing this, Shen Wanxian’s body stiffened and revealed a look of disbelief.

(She knows? Impossible!)

Yun Zhengyang was also puzzled. “Jingjing, who are you speaking about?”

Shen Ruoqing then looked at Shen Wanxian.

As a result, Shen Wanxian, who was originally seated on the sofa, abruptly stood up. “Miss Shen, it is illegal to say things without actual proof!”

Shen Ruoqing lifted her eyebrows. “Earlier when you were casually slandering my mother, didn’t you think that was illegal too?”

“...” Shen Wanxian choked.

Shen Ruoqing continued calmly, “In addition, how do you know that I have no evidence?”

After speaking, she took out a phone and opened up an email for Yun Zhengyang to see. “This was a report filed 49 years ago in the Ford Police Station. My grandmother was the one who made the report, and the details of the case are clearly written inside.”

Yun Zhengyang furrowed his brows and took her phone for a better look.

Seeing this, Shen Wanxian panicked even more. Rage filled her expression, and her body began to tremble slightly. She felt as though a layer of her clothes were stripped away, fully revealing her naked body for others to judge!

After Yun Zhengyang read it, he frowned and glanced at Shen Wanxian. After that, he passed the phone to the people from the second and third house.

When Yun Zhengze was watching, his wife chewed on melon seeds and watched the show. After clearly seeing the contents of the email, they were shocked. "How did you manage to investigate this? Was this falsified by you?"

Shen Ruoqing calmly said, "When I first heard her name, I already felt strange. Her name sounds like my mother's name, resembling that of true sisters...but my mother's name was given by Yun Xiu. Since that was the case, my mother's foster mother in Sea City, Yun Xiu, does she have a relationship with you?"

(Shen Qianhui, Shen Wanxian...Qian stands for 'one thousand' while Wan stands for 'ten thousand'.)

The Shen Family's names seemed to be related to numbers.

Moreover, Shen Wanxian's surname was also Shen...

When Shen Ruoqing first heard Shen Wanxian's name, she didn't think too much about it. Because if Shen Wanxian was Yun Xiu's daughter, why wouldn't Yun Xiu raise her by herself? Although the Yun Family was richer, how could a mother bear to separate from her daughter for so long?

It was only today when Shen Wanxian had accused her maternal grandfather of being a r*pist did Shen Ruoqing decide to investigate.

Shen Ruoqing directly looked for Captain Cui and told him to help her. Who would have thought that he actually found such a truth?

49 years ago, her maternal grandmother made a police report, saying that someone had r*ped her maid, Yun Xiu. The police station directly captured the culprit. By matching the time and Shen Wanxian's birthdate, Shen Wanxian was clearly Yun Xiu and that r*pist's daughter!

Two years after Yun Xiu gave birth to Shen Wanxian, Shen Ruoqing's maternal grandmother gave birth to her mother.

After that, she got Yun Xiu to bring Shen Qianhui to Sea City to stay and find someone to marry.

Back then, Yun Xiu wanted to drown Shen Wanxian in the first place, but her maternal grandmother felt that it was a human life, so she decided to adopt Yun Xiu's daughter.

Shen Ruoqing gave a simple summary of the story with the police report as evidence. The name 'Yun Xiu' was clearly written there as the victim.

The evidence was strong, so Shen Wanxian basically had no way to deny it.

After that, Mrs. Yun from the second house immediately glanced at Shen Wanxian in disdain. "Usually, you kept acting lofty in the Yun Manor. Did you feel impressive because you are aunt's god-daughter?"

After so long, it turns out that you are merely the daughter of a r*pist. My God, how did I ever live with you under the same roof?"

Her words were like a stinging slap on Shen Wanxian's face!

When Yun Zhengze saw that the situation had reversed, he immediately pointed at and scolded Shen Wanxian for the sake of washing himself off any responsibility. "What a job well done. No wonder you want to play the game of letting others wield the knife to kill. So, the blood in your body is that of a r*pist! No wonder your thoughts are so scheming! Big brother, we cannot afford to have such a younger sister. Let's chase her out!"

Shen Wanxian clenched her fists. "My father was the one who committed the mistake, not me!"

Jing Zhen jumped to his feet. "You didn't say something like this earlier. Why are you changing your stance when it comes to you being in this situation? It's clear that you are only looking out for yourself, treating others strictly while being lenient to yourself!"

Hearing this, Shen Wanxian immediately looked at Yun Zhengyang. "Elder brother, we grew up together. I..."

Yun Zhengyang directly interrupted her and spoke to the butler, "Get the Wen Family's chauffeur to prepare and immediately send their madam back. In the future, the Yun Family will never welcome her here!"

Shen Wanxian's body trembled as she took a step backward. "Elder brother, what do you mean by this?"

"I mean that from now onward, you have no connection with our Yun Family!" Yun Zhengyang then looked up the stairs and directly commanded, "Also get Wen Yuyi to prepare to move to her school!"

Wen Yuyi was currently in Ford City to attend the Ford City Music Academy. This was why she had been staying in the Yun Manor.

Now that Shen Wanxian was thrown out, what qualifications did Wen Yuyi have to remain here?!

Madam Yun immediately felt satisfied and joyful. Her voice was sharp as she spoke to the butler, "Send two guards to help the two of them pack their stuff. I want them to disappear from the Yun Manor within five minutes!"

"Yes!"

The butler replied in a very loud voice.

Madam Yun was the mistress of this house, but Shen Wanxian and Wen Yuyi had always acted arrogant as though they were the ones who called the shots. She was long since tired of them!

The butler directly found a few guards and directly barged into the guest room where Shen Wanxian was staying. They then packed up and threw all her stuff out, ignoring Shen Wanxian and Wen Yuyi's protests.

Madam Yun's hands were placed on her waist. At this moment, she was so agitated that her eyes were a little red. She faintly felt a sense of joy from finally having her revenge.

Shen Ruoqing stepped back after completing her task. She then went upstairs and saw Yun Wei also instructing people to move Wen Yuyi's stuff away.

Wen Yuyi straightened her back and intense hatred could be seen in her eyes, "Don't touch my violin! I'll take that myself!"

After speaking, she carried her violin and glared at Yun Wei. "Don't assume your days will be good after being engaged to the Bai Family! Let me tell you something, I just investigated and Bai Xiaojiu's mother isn't a woman that is easy to deal with. I'll wait to watch you make a fool out of yourself in the future!

"Also, don't think that you've won. Yun Wei, I've always felt that you are very pitiful. You don't have the slightest bit of capabilities and in the future, you can only depend on your husband's surname to be a pitiful parasite. However, I'm proud of myself. I won't need to rely on anyone!"

She then gracefully turned around and prepared to leave after making nasty remarks.

She made the situation sound as though she was the one in the right, causing Yun Wei to feel like a villain.

But at this moment, Yun Yiheng blocked her path. "Wen Yuyi, I remember that the violin in your hands was bought using the Yun Family's money, right? What are you acting so high and mighty for?"

Wen Yuyi bit her lips and tossed the violin to the ground before mockingly speaking, "Yun Yiheng, do you really think your skills in the zither are impressive? Let me tell you something. It's only because you are from the Yun Family that everyone fawned on you, allowing you to form a stupid band at school! Your lousy zither ought to be something obsolete with time!"

Yun Yiheng didn't mind people scolding him.

However, he couldn't stand people scolding his zither.

Yun Yiheng raged, "What do you know? The zither is better compared to all your nonsense!"

Wen Yuyi sneered. "Better? In that case, why did my department always get picked when it comes to important events at the school? People from your department are completely overestimating yourself for daring to compete with us!

"Oh right, my good cousin. I initially wanted to go easy on you guys during the competition to give you some face. But from the looks of things now, there's no longer a need for that."

Yun Yiheng angrily spoke, "I don't need you to go easy on me. Our department will win fair and square!"

"Win against us? Based on what? Based on the [Coldness of Plum Blossoms] that you failed to rewrite despite researching for five days?"

Yun Yiheng choked and he flushed. "That's because my attainments in the zither are lacking. It has nothing to do with the instrument!"

"Is that so?" Wen Yuyi laughed mockingly. "From my point of view, it isn't that [Coldness of Plum Blossoms] is a lousy piece but instead, in zither music, there has never been a good music piece before! How can those outdated instruments have any good music pieces written for them?!"

“Yun Yiheng, I’ll make you understand two days later and ensure that the people in your department will never be able to raise their heads at our school again!”

Wen Yuyi made a nasty remark and left directly.

She then met up with Shen Wanxian at the entrance.

At this moment, Shen Qianhui and Madam Yun were both in the house, watching both of them like how one would watch clowns.

These two women always acted haughty in the Yun Family and were finally chased away today. Madam Yun’s anger from being bullied for so many years was finally released.

She spoke sarcastically, “In the past, the dove occupied the magpie’s nest, but things are finally right now!”

Shen Wanxian was unable to maintain her hypocritical gentle expression. She then looked at Shen Qianhui with jealousy, anger, and hatred. “So what even if the Yun Family doesn’t want to acknowledge me? At the very least, I am married into the Wen Family and you are doomed to stick with a small-time actor!”

Before Shen Qianhui could speak, Madam Yun replied, “So what? Qianhui’s Royal Ocean Entertainment’s popularity has shot through the roof with the help of [Masked Singers], and they have already established their foothold in the entertainment industry. They are already much stronger compared to the Wen Family!”

Hearing this, Shen Wanxian choked and was so angry that she was speechless.

After some time, she suddenly looked at Shen Qianhui. “Don’t you want to know who your biological father is? Mother has raised me for such a long time, so let me tell you this secret today!”

Chapter 255 The Matter Five Years Ago Has Been Investigated Clearly!

Shen Qianhui naturally wanted to know.

Her only obsession in this life was to know the identity of her parents and where she came from.

But at this moment, she actually said, “I don’t want to listen to any secrets you give away for free. Who knows if it is real or not.”

She wouldn’t believe any words from this woman ever again.

“In that case, you can head to mother’s study and check an old photograph slotted within a book titled [Red and Black]! In the past, mother would always gaze at it secretly.”

Shen Wanxian’s eyes gleamed with toxicity. “Don’t you find me very pitiful because of my biological father? Let me tell you something, your father’s status isn’t anywhere as good as you imagine. Back then, your mother fell in love with an ordinary man. During that era, only parties of equal statuses could get married, so how could she lower her status to marry into the man’s family? Your biological father is just a common farmer! Tell me, isn’t it funny?”

When she said this, her gaze didn’t seem like she was lying.

However, Shen Qianhui calmly replied, "Life is all equal, so what if he is a farmer or a common worker? Do you feel that your worth is higher than theirs? This is already the twenty-first century. The Great Qing Dynasty has long since been exterminated!"

She had never once wanted her parents to be from wealthy families. From the start to the end, what she wanted most was not to be abandoned by her parents.

When Shen Wanxian heard this, she sneered. "You are truly a bumpkin that grew up in a village, unable to transit to the real world. When you go to the capital, you will discover how one's status would restrict oneself!"

She had worked hard in the capital for over two decades but was still unable to get into the circle of wealthy ladies. Wasn't it simply because she didn't have a good background?

Shen Wanxian cast another look of contempt at Shen Qianhui. "However, you most probably won't be able to go to the capital your entire life. You are destined to lose to me no matter what in this life!"

Shen Qianhui's gentle voice was like a knife slicing Shen Wanxian's face. "Life has so many phases, let us wait and see."

After saying this, she and Madam Yun no longer wanted to talk to this person and swiftly closed the iron gate.

Shen Wanxian was so angry that she was gnashing her teeth. She stared at the gate to the Yun Manor, and her eyes were filled with resentment and hatred. "Sooner or later, there will come a day when you guys will cry and beg for my return!"

Wen Yuyi stood behind her. "Mother, is what you said earlier real? Shen Qianhui's father is really a farmer?"

Shen Wanxian sneered. "Naturally. If not, why do you think my god-mother didn't get together with him? She acted elegant and pure on the surface, but she actually hated the poor and loved the rich."

Hearing this, Wen Yuyi immediately felt much better in her heart. "So, what is Shen Ruoqing acting so arrogant for? Her father is just a small-time celebrity and her grandfather is a farmer. How much better can she be when compared to me?"

The two of them consoled each other psychologically before turning and leaving via the car that their chauffeur drove.

—

After they left, the Yun Family finally regained their peace.

Yun Yiheng strode into his music room to research the [Coldness of Plum Blossoms], while Yun Wei was chatting shyly with Bai Xiaojie as she hid away.

Shen Ruoqing was the only one left on the second floor.

She continued to walk forward in boredom before she suddenly saw Chu Cichen.

The man stood there. His back was as straight and sharp as an arrow, and his short hair exuded the air of masculinity. The only thing that was incongruent with his external appearance was his pair of deep phoenix eyes.

Shen Ruoqing walked over and said, "Thanks."

Other than Captain Cui's help, the reason why she could confirm the identity of Yun Xiu's daughter was because Chu Cichen also got his people to interrogate Yun Xiu in Sea City.

If not, this matter wouldn't be so quickly resolved.

Chu Cichen's voice was low. "There's no need for thanks between us."

Just when Shen Ruoqing wanted to say something, the man continued, "After all, you are the mother of our three children."

"..."

In the past, she always used this sentence to tease him. Now, the situation had reversed.

Shen Ruoqing blushed slightly, but her lips curled as she shifted the topic. "Is the Chu Corporation going to the capital to develop?"

Chu Cichen seriously explained, "Hmm, I have a reason why I must go there no matter what."

Shen Ruoqing didn't seem interested in his reason. She touched her chin. "In that case...go for it?"

The four influential families controlled all the businesses there. It wouldn't be easy if Chu Cichen wanted to gain a foothold there.

Chu Cichen smiled. "Sure."

He didn't look worried at all.

Shen Ruoqing suppressed her curiosity and didn't ask anything. She was already retired and it was impossible for her to help this little puppy-guy just because he wanted to venture into the capital. She must not be mesmerized by his good looks!

As she pondered, the man suddenly asked, "What do you want for breakfast tomorrow?"

"..." Shen Ruoqing speechlessly looked at him. "You don't have to keep running about for small matters like this. Just focus on your career."

"Don't worry, I will work hard for our future."

Shen Ruoqing was stunned. "What do you mean our future?"

Chu Cichen lowered his eyelids. "The Chu Corporation's business has transformed into pharmaceuticals. It is all thanks to your medical pills that we succeeded, so I've transferred 30% of our corporation's shares to your name. In addition, you are currently the person in charge of the research and development department."

Shen Ruoqing. "?"

She wanted to complain, but Chu Cichen already said, "It is just a title. You don't have to do anything because Professor Charles will handle it, and he told me that he is fine with it because he is acquainted with you."

"..."

He already said everything and this wouldn't affect her retirement. Also, there were many cases where she only had empty titles. It didn't matter if she had one more. Shen Ruoqing could only pout and say, "Up to you then."

In any case, the ones getting these inheritances in the future would be the three children.

"So, Jingjing, what do you want to eat for breakfast tomorrow?"

Shen Ruoqing was helpless. "...anything."

Her peach blossom eyes flickered with warmth, and the expression on her face was much softer compared to when she had rejected him. Chu Cichen's heart was also faintly filled with joy because of this.

Since their memories were messed up and couldn't match, he would simply pursue her until he succeeded.

Just as he contemplated, his phone suddenly rang. Chu Cichen nodded to Shen Ruoqing before picking up the call. "What's the matter?"

Lu Cheng's voice rang out from the opposite end. "Boss, I've investigated the matter that happened between you and Lord Jing six years ago."

When Chu Cichen heard this, his eyes narrowed.

He subconsciously looked at Shen Ruoqing and pursed his lips before taking two steps back. "Speak."

Chapter 256 Shen Yuansong!

Shen Ruoqing stood at her original location, looking a little at a loss.

Chu Cichen was on the call, most likely busy with work matters. At this moment, the person on the other end of the call seemed to have said something important, and Chu Cichen's countenance suddenly changed.

She was hesitating if she should talk to him out of concern after he was done with the call or pretend that she didn't see anything.

Her heart seemed to be split into two people that were fighting.

The devilish her said coolly, "You've already retired! Don't be so meddlesome!"

However, the angelic her hesitated. "He is the children's father after all. Moreover, he's also someone you liked in the past. You don't have to be so heartless, right?"

"Don't forget about the ruthless words he said!"

“But that’s because he didn’t know. Moreover, it was a misunderstanding...”

“What misunderstanding? Regardless of what the reason was, the harm was done!”

“The prerequisite to there being harm is because of love!”

“Heh, have you forgotten that you’re retired?”

The angelic side immediately gave in. “That’s right, you’ve retired. Don’t be so meddlesome anymore. Isn’t it good to live a retirement life where you can take care of your health?”

The two small figures came to a consensus in Shen Ruojing’s heart and she came to a decision too.

Just then, Chu Cichen hung up the call and came over. He looked at Shen Ruojing and didn’t say anything for a while.

After Shen Ruojing had made up her mind to not care about Chu Cichen, she fell silent for a moment before suddenly saying, “Did you encounter some trouble? Is there anything you need help with?”

“...”

“...”

After she said this, both of them were stunned for a moment.

The woman had always been one who didn’t like troublesome things. It was really hard for her to take the initiative to speak up. Seeing her like this, Chu Cichen pursed his lips and tried hard to conceal his emotions. He then lowered his gaze and said, “No need.”

After that, he explained, “I’ll go verify some things first. I’ll contact you once I have any news.”

“Alright.”

After Chu Cichen left, Shen Ruojing continued to stand on the spot, stroking her chin.

What was he going to verify? Did he get some leads about what had happened five years ago?

Then she should wait for him to come to look for her.

Shen Ruojing turned to enter the house. She had just stepped in when she saw Shen Qianhui in the study, giving Jing Zhen instructions to take a book down from the bookshelf.

Seeing her, Shen Qianhui called out, “Jingjing! Hurry up and come see what your grandfather looks like!”

Shen Ruojing paused in her footsteps and entered the study. She then saw Shen Qianhui taking out an old photo from the book [Red and Black].

She quickly walked over and took a look.

It was a black-and-white monochrome photograph. The date was even indicated to be a certain day 48 years ago.

The photo was very old and the edges were a little curled and yellowed. It was clear that her grandmother had often looked at this photo. It was to the extent that the corners were already

damaged. Fortunately, it was laminated later on. Otherwise, the photo would have been damaged by all the touching.

In the photo was a man wearing tattered clothes. He was holding a hoe and was standing in the field, smiling at the camera.

The man looked to be in his twenties, looking very refined. His skin was tanned, clearly due to being in the sun for a prolonged period. Despite this, it couldn't hide his exquisite facial features and his scholarly vibe.

His name was written on the photo: Shen...

The remaining two words at the back were blurred out from being rubbed over a prolonged period. Only the top of the words could be barely made out.

"So my biological father's surname is Shen as well."

Shen Qianhui mumbled and her fingers also stroked the person in the photo. "Jingjing, do you see that? Even though your grandfather is a farmer, he's the most handsome one of them all! It's no wonder your grandmother liked him!"

Shen Ruoqing. "..."

Farmer?

Although he did seem like he was farming in the photograph and his clothes were old and tattered, she also liked to wear such clothes when she was researching seeds in the past. They were wear-resistant.

The better the clothes, the greater the burden they'd be when farming.

From just the photo, one could faintly see that this person had a very good disposition. Even if he was a farmer, he couldn't be an ordinary farmer.

Shen Qianhui then said, "I wonder if he is still alive..."

In consideration of the time, if he was still alive, he'd probably be around 70 years old, right?

—

In a certain high-class hotel's presidential suite.

Bai Xiaojiu hung up the call with Yun Wei reluctantly. Being a man who had just had a taste of love, he smiled like a youth, feeling very sweet inside.

He then came out of the room and saw Bai Wei seated on the sofa, frowning and seeming to be thinking about something.

Bai Xiaojiu walked over. "Grandfather, what are you thinking about?"

"I'm thinking about that person's wife..."

Bai Xiaojiu was stunned. "Madam Shen?"

“Hmm, I keep finding her a little familiar. But I’ve gotten old and can’t remember where I saw her before.”

Bai Xiaojiu smiled. “Then don’t push yourself. You might end up recalling it one day.”

Bai Wei nodded and suddenly looked at him. “What do you think of Chu Cichen?”

Bai Xiaojiu’s countenance also turned solemn. “He’s definitely not a simple character.”

When Bai Wei heard his words, he smiled very amicably. “I have a bit of understanding of the various local big shots around. This is the only guy whom even this old man can’t see through. Now that you’re engaged with Yun Wei, he’s considered your cousin too. Try to have more interactions with him in the future.”

“Yes.”

Bai Xiaojiu had just replied when Bai Wei’s phone rang.

He picked up the call. After that, the other party seemed to have said something and Bai Wei raised his brows, smiling. “Old thing, I’ll be returning to the capital soon. Why did you come to Ford City?”

The other party then said something else and Bai Wei responded a little before hanging up the call.

Bai Xiaojiu asked, “Grandfather, who’s coming?”

“Shen Yuansong.”

Bai Xiaojiu was startled for a moment. It took him a while before he reacted and understood that it was the head of the Shen Family!

Both the Bai and Shen Families were among the four great families in the capital. Shen Yuansong was also from the same generation as Bai Wei, so everyone addressed him with respect as Old Master Shen. Who would dare call him by his name?

Bai Xiaojiu was surprised. “Why did he come?”

“What?!”

In the Yun Manor’s zither room, Yun Yiheng was also on a call. At this moment, he said in astonishment, “You’re saying that the head of the Shen Family, which is amongst the four great families in the capital, is coming to our school and watching our music festival competition?! How’s that possible?!”

The capital’s four great families had different degrees of power and influence.

The Bai Family was considered a weaker family, while the Shen Family was a stronger one!

A family head like him would come to their school? That must be gibberish!

Yun Yiheng’s zither teacher, whom he was on the call with, said, “It’s certain. Therefore, you must prepare the [Coldness of Plum Blossoms] well. I heard that this old mister likes music. So, those who catch his eyes will be able to reach greater heights!”

After hanging up the call, Yun Yiheng only felt the pressure escalating.

The orchestra band was using a world-renowned music piece in the competition this time around. If he couldn't fix the [Coldness of Plum Blossoms] well, his band would probably not be able to win against them!

He mustn't let the zither's reputation die in his hands.

At the thought of this, Yun Yiheng scratched his messy hair and continued staring at the music score until his gaze turned red.

He was almost done patching up the score, but there were some issues in the connecting parts. The melody sounded very strange when played.

However, he had really tried his best. He just couldn't figure out where the problem was.

Yun Yiheng scratched his head irritably. In the end, he suddenly raised his head and looked in the direction of the room that Shen Ruoqing was staying in.

Although the zither was different from western music instruments, the music theory should be the same.

He wondered if Anonymous would be able to help him.

Chapter 257 Hope And Future

When the thought arose, Yun Yiheng immediately abolished it.

Although he approved of his cousin and aunt, it didn't mean that he approved of Anonymous.

No matter the reason, Qing Dai disappeared due to Anonymous's suppression. So, he wanted to stand up for Qing Dai.

Yun Yiheng inhaled deeply and lowered his head as he continued to look at the music score.

After a while, his phone rang. He cast a look at his phone in annoyance, but upon seeing the content of the text, he immediately cursed 'F*ck!' and rushed out.

Shen Ruoqing just stepped out of her room and was preparing to head down to look for Chu Tianye and Chuyu. The two fellows were currently playing with Matriarch Chu downstairs. But she didn't expect to run into Yun Yiheng, and the two of them almost collided.

She lifted her brows and stepped to the side.

She then saw Yun Yiheng stopping and looking at her. Because he had been burning the midnight oil, he had heavy eyebags and bloodshot eyes. His emotions also seemed very agitated. But even so, he suppressed his anger as he asked, "Do you also feel that folk music is increasingly inferior to the orchestra?!"

Shen Ruoqing. "?"

She was planning to say something, but Yun Yiheng interrupted her with a laugh. "You would naturally feel this way because Anonymous is a representative of orchestra..."

After saying that, he didn't give Shen Ruoqing time to talk and directly rushed out.

Shen Ruoqing. "..."

Her mouth opened and closed as she stared at Yun Yiheng's back. She then narrowed her eyes slightly.

She didn't want to be a busybody, so she slowly went down and sipped her tea while sitting on the sofa, watching Matriarch Chu and the two children playing.

The mist from the tea slowly rose in spirals. But after drinking two sips, she suddenly sighed and placed the teacup on the table. She then spoke to Matriarch Chu, "I'm heading out for a while."

...

Ford City Music Academy.

Yun Yiheng drove and directly headed for the school's car park.

After parking his car, he jumped out and rushed into a building.

When he arrived at the place where his music group gathered, he saw everyone in the group carrying their instruments and preparing to head down.

Yun Yiheng stopped them immediately. "Where are you guys going?"

They had five people in their band.

The other four consisted of three males and one female. A plump male replied with a complicated expression, "Yun Yiheng, we are giving up."

Upon hearing this, Yun Yiheng shouted in anger, "We have been in the group for so long and everyone has cooperated so well. Why do you all want to give up?!"

"Because our band will never get the core position or even the best timing arrangements!" The people of the band were also very vexed, so they directly said the truth, "We chose to learn instruments because we wish to stand out in the future. However, folk music basically has no way to draw the crowd in this era! In school, we never have a chance to go out and perform!"

Fatty sighed. "Do you know who will come to the music competition this time? The old master from the Shen Family of the capital! He loves music and any band that catches his eye will have a chance to perform at the Vienna Music Hall!"

Vienna Music Hall was a top-level concert hall in China, and those who could perform there were all famous international musicians.

So, being able to perform there was the lifelong dream of these music students!

From the past until now, only very few students had been invited to perform there. And this time around, the Old Master of the Shen Family was coming to give them the chance!

Hence, everyone was doing their best, wanting to enter his sight.

Yun Yiheng continued, "I know your thoughts, but we have to believe that our band can get the number one position!"

“Number one? Based on what? Based on the [Coldness of Plum Blossoms] that you are still researching?!”

“Yun Yiheng, it’s difficult for our folk music to stand out. Nowadays, the bands can be mixed, having both western and eastern elements. So, can you not be so stubborn? In our entire school, we are the only pure folk music band!”

Yun Yiheng counter-asked, “Yes, the majority of bands in our school have mixed elements consisting of orchestra music and folk music, combining the two. But let me ask you this, have you seen any bands that focus on folk music? Could it be that we, who are keen on learning folk music, are always fated to be the foil for orchestra music? In our band, at least I can guarantee that what we focused on is folk music! We will be the flowers and not the green leaves that serve as a foil!”

Right now, the majority of the bands in school would use instruments such as the piano or violin as their main instrument. Folk music instruments would merely be sandwiched between and produce a few musical notes to serve as support for the main instrument.

However, Yun Yiheng was truly in love with the zither, and he wanted to make pure eastern classical music.

His words caused Fatty and the others to fall silent.

Just when Yun Yiheng was planning to persuade them with the best of his efforts, the only girl in the band suddenly spoke, “Yun Yiheng, we will tell you the truth. Wen Yuyi invited us to join her band. You should know that her violin skills are very famous in our school, and her band is a popular pick to obtain first in the upcoming competition. She is willing to give us a chance and bring us to the Vienna Music Hall, so we are not willing to miss out on this opportunity.”

Fatty sighed heavily. “Bro Yun, we are different from you. For you, learning zither is a hobby, but we are trying to do so for the sake of securing a good future. We all understand that we can only serve as a support, acting like green leaves to enhance the beauty of a flower if we join Wen Yuyi’s band. But if we really could go to the Vienna Music Hall to perform, that would be the most glorious stroke in our resume, which would assist us greatly in the future, be it for graduation or finding a job after that.”

“Sorry.”

Everyone knew that it was very disrespectful to quit the band with such short notice. However, all of them chose their future.

Everyone bowed to him and left with their musical instruments.

Fatty was the last one.

He stood there and looked at Yun Yiheng before suddenly asking, “Bro Yun, do you really feel that folk music still has a future?”

Yun Yiheng spoke with a tone strong enough to sever steel, “Yes. Fatty, please believe me. [Coldness of Plum Blossoms] will definitely topple your understanding of folk music!”

However, Fatty smiled bitterly. “But where is the complete music score for [Coldness of Plum Blossoms]?”

Yun Yiheng choked.

Fatty patted Yun Yiheng on his shoulder and lowered his head before walking past him.

Yun Yiheng then stretched his hand out, wanting to grab him, but a second before his palm came in contact, it paused in the air.

Fatty didn't stop.

After the four of them left the room, Yun Yiheng's eyes turned red. His open palm slowly closed and he only grabbed thin air.

The empty room would usually be filled with the sounds of laughter and chatter from Fatty and the rest.

Everyone would usually have fun here.

A band that focused on purely folk music was something that their school didn't support as they knew there was no future to it. However, Yun Yiheng made use of the Yun Family's power to succeed in applying this room for their band's usage.

But now, all the liveliness had faded. Only one person remained.

Yun Yiheng lowered his head and his shoulders slumped.

Did their band truly have no future? The zither which had been passed down for a few thousand years in history was ultimately going to lose to musical instruments from the West?

At this moment, the sound of footsteps rang out from his surroundings.

"Da, da, da."

It then paused at the entrance.

Chapter 258 Them Five Years Ago

Shen Ruojing lazily drove the car and arrived at Ford City Music Academy.

However, her car wasn't registered with the school, so she couldn't drive the car into the school like Yun Yiheng. Since that was the case, she stopped at the parking lot outside the school and then walked in.

The university was filled with vitality. Seeing this scene made her recall the moment when she and puppy-like Chu Cichen were students many years ago. It was back when they were in a relationship.

She had studied at a university before.

Although she had had to go overseas often for missions, there was no problem with her resume in her home country.

Back then, she attended Sea City University, which was also a top-notch university in the country. She would then occasionally ask Chu Cichen to come to her school, but he'd always say that he had something on and asked her to meet outside.

This also led to her failing to find him despite going around and wanting to prove that she had been in a relationship with him before.

He had never entered her life before.

And she had never known his friends.

At that time, she had many secrets of her own that she didn't want others to know too much about. Therefore, she also respected Chu Cichen's privacy very much. She never went to his workplace to look for him and never went to visit his family.

They were like the most familiar strangers to each other. It wasn't until he disappeared that she realized she never really knew him.

Now that she thought about it, he must have been wary of her back then.

As her imagination ran wild, she wandered around the school. Suddenly, she saw a familiar figure. It was actually Chu Cichen?

Didn't he go and verify the news he received?

Why was he here?

These two thoughts made her want to follow over to take a look. Suddenly, a student stopped her and asked excitedly, "A...are, are you Teacher Anonymous?"

Shen Ruoqing. "?"

This student's voice was too shrill, causing everyone in the surroundings to look over. Then, all of them surrounded her!

"It's really Teacher Anonymous!"

"My god! I've seen [Masked Singers] before!"

"Ahhh, Teacher Anonymous, I'm your fan! You're my idol!"

"..."

After Shen Ruoqing was surrounded, when she looked in front again, she realized that Chu Cichen had disappeared around the corner.

Did she see it wrongly?

Shen Ruoqing wanted to chase, but the students were too enthusiastic and obstructed her.

She frowned slightly and was just about to dash out when a voice rang out. "Everyone, don't crowd around Teacher Anonymous! This is too rude! It'll let Teacher Anonymous have a bad impression of us!"

A rational voice caused everyone to make way. They then saw a warm-looking guy walking up to Shen Ruoqing. "Teacher Anonymous, I'm the student president. Our school's students all have high inner qualities. They're just too agitated to see you, that's why they've lost their cool. Please don't take it to heart."

Students on a university campus were still relatively innocent.

Shen Ruoqing nodded.

The student president then asked, "May I know why you've come here?"

"To look for someone," Shen Ruoqing said calmly. "Do you know where Yun Yiheng is?"

As a member of the Yun Family, Yun Yiheng was considered a famous person in the school. The moment Shen Ruoqing asked this, the student president immediately said, "I know where he is. I'll bring you there!"

The other students didn't continue to obstruct Shen Ruoqing. Even though they looked very excited, they didn't charge up and only followed behind from afar, jumping excitedly.

When Shen Ruoqing left with the student president, she turned to take another look but didn't see Chu Cichen again.

She had no idea what he had found that made him need to come here.

Shen Ruoqing then shook her head and didn't think further. She followed the student president to the activity room.

As soon as she arrived at the activity building, she saw many students gathered on the second floor. They seemed to be watching a show. She then took two steps closer and happened to hear Yun Yiheng roaring, "Who asked you to come?!"

Wen Yuyi said earnestly, "Yun Yiheng, you're the only one in your band now, so this activity room won't be needed anymore. I've gone to the teacher to apply for it. This activity room is the largest in the school. Now that our band has a few more people, the activity room we were using previously won't be enough. That's why we have to use this. You can't be so selfish, right?"

Yun Yiheng was furious.

He had never expected that after Fatty and the others left, Wen Yuyi would still come to snatch his territory.

Although he applied for this activity room from the school, everything inside was renovated with his own money. Now, it was going to be given to someone else?

Yun Yiheng sneered. "Wen Yuyi, stop pretending to be righteous here. Do you think I don't understand what you're thinking? Isn't it because you snatched my sister's fiancé and were chased out by our family? You felt indignant and that's why you are playing such tricks in school to disgust me."

Wen Yuyi lowered her eyes. "What nonsense are you talking about? Yun Yiheng, we're all classmates. I also have the document with the school's stamp to approve my use of this classroom. I don't think you will go against the rules and stop us, right?"

The students from Wen Yuyi's band also spoke up.

"Yun Yiheng, could it be that your folk music band can't beat us, so you want to interfere like this?"

"That's right. Music festival competitions should be fair and just. It's really too embarrassing for you to use such tricks!"

“People from the folk music department are just old-fashioned and vulgar. Their inner quality is extremely low!”

Some people from the folk music department were unhappy when they heard this. They started arguing.

“Our folk music department preserves the spread of Chinese culture. We’re unlike you guys who sell your ancestors’ culture for glory and fawn over the west!”

“There’s a saying in China that says to take the essence and remove the dregs. We’ll learn other musical instruments to create better music. What’s wrong with that? On the other hand, you guys are stuck in your old ways! Country bumpkins!”

“Folk music also has classic pieces! [High Mountain and Running River], [Plum Blossom Melodies], and so on are all well-known internationally!”

“Ha, what a joke. We’re already sick of listening to these classic pieces. Don’t you guys have any new pieces? You think you’re so amazing just because you’re holding onto those few pieces you have? Society is improving and so is music! Look at orchestral music. Over the years, many famous pieces have been created!”

The moment this was mentioned, the people from the folk music department choked on their words.

It was true that internationally renowned composers these days all used Western musical instruments. Eastern classical music hadn’t had any new pieces for hundreds of years.

This was also why Yun Yiheng insisted on patching up the missing parts for [Coldness of Plum Blossoms].

Someone from the folk music department called out weakly, “Then, then aren’t you guys also playing old pieces?”

“But we have new pieces introduced! Teacher Anonymous wrote a symphony piece many years ago that took the music circle by storm. What about you guys? Hehe, all the talk about western Anonymous and eastern Qing Dai. What renowned pieces does Qing Dai have? How is she worthy of being mentioned at the same level as our Teacher Anonymous?!”

“That’s right, Teacher Anonymous is the most amazing!”

Just as everyone was talking, someone suddenly saw Shen Ruoqing and instantly shouted out in surprise, “Teacher Anonymous?”

“Teacher Anonymous! What do you think? Isn’t orchestral music better than their folk music?”

Yun Yiheng also turned to look at Shen Ruoqing abruptly, his gaze suddenly exuding complicated and resentful emotions.

Anonymous was almost like the common enemy for the entire folk music.

She became the representative figure for orchestral music and was revered as a god-like existence by them. She had also become the sharp weapon for them to attack folk music!

When Wen Yuyi saw Shen Ruoqing, she also raised her brows slightly and smiled. “Teacher Anonymous, do you think orchestral music is better or folk music?”

As a representative figure for western musical instruments, Shen Ruoqing mustn't speak badly of western musical instruments. And it was impossible for her to praise eastern musical instruments either. After all, her praises would sound like she was talking big.

After all, if she recognized eastern musical instruments, why did she only learn western musical instruments?

Therefore, Shen Ruoqing should only have one answer to this question. Regardless of what her reply was, her existence alone supported western musical instruments.

Wasn't Yun Yiheng not willing to recognize Wen Yuyi as his cousin and only willing to recognize Shen Ruoqing?

Then she shall let Shen Ruoqing give him a harsh smack in the face!

Chapter 259 Face-Smacking! China's Music Culture!

Everyone turned to look at Shen Ruoqing.

The students learning orchestra were looking at her with eyes filled with worship and respect.

On the other hand, students from the folk music department felt that her appearance right now was extremely hateful. They unhappily vented their emotions on Anonymous.

"She is Anonymous and will naturally speak up for orchestra music!"

!!

"Using a famous composer to smack the faces of us students...are you all shameless?"

"That's right, isn't this pure bullying?"

The students from the folk music department began to get angry from indignance.

Yun Yiheng also clenched his fists. He stretched out his hands and made a gesture, and everyone from the folk music department immediately fell silent.

It was too difficult for folk music to stand out.

Some of them truly liked folk music, and others only joined because they didn't get enough points to make the cut-off for the other departments.

Many celebrities, composers, and musicians were from the Music Academy. However, the folk music department had never produced anyone famous before. Currently in school, Yun Yiheng's prestige was the highest among those in this department.

Hence, when he made a gesture, everyone looked at him.

He pursed his lips and looked at Wen Yuyi. "Don't try to instigate things here. She is my cousin, but this has nothing to do with the fact that she is also Anonymous."

However, Wen Yuyi said, "How can there be nothing to do with it? Or are you afraid to hear Teacher Anonymous speak? Teacher Anonymous will precisely be able to provide us with unique insights because she stands in a lofty position. Isn't that so?"

She directly looked at Shen Ruoqing and exuded an overbearing aura. "So, Teacher Anonymous, why don't you tell us more? Are western musical instruments or eastern musical instruments better?"

She wanted to make Shen Ruoqing express her stance.

Shen Ruoqing's lips curled before she slowly spoke, "In my humble opinion, the two cannot be compared."

"..."

Silence descended on the atmosphere.

Everyone from the folk music department heaved a sigh of relief and was pretty satisfied with this answer.

However, Wen Yuyi smiled. "Why can't they be compared? Let's not talk about the outside world and just speak about our school. The two departments have been competing for decades. Teacher Anonymous, are you afraid to speak the truth because you are scared of offending Yun Yiheng?"

Someone at the side immediately asked, "What do you mean?"

Wen Yuyi lowered her eyelids and laughed. "Teacher Anonymous's mother is the illegitimate daughter that the Yun Family just acknowledged a few days ago...Forget it, let us not force Teacher Anonymous. In school, we are not afraid of the Yun Family. But it isn't easy for Teacher Anonymous to finally have a connection with the Yun Family, so how would she dare to offend Yun Yiheng?"

Yun Yiheng grew angry. "Stop trying to stir shit here! When has my cousin ever feared me before?"

Ever since Shen Qianhui's family moved in, Shen Ruoqing already had that arrogant look on her face. How would she be afraid?

Even Yun Yiheng himself didn't believe this.

Wen Yuyi nodded. "Right, right, how can Teacher Anonymous ever be afraid of you..."

The more she said it like this, the more the others didn't believe it. "If she is not afraid, why is Teacher Anonymous saying such things here? She clearly learned orchestra music and also shot to fame due to western musical instruments. Yet, right now, she said that the two can't be compared?"

"Yea, why can't they be compared? Why?!"

"Teacher Anonymous, you truly disappoint me too much. I thought all artists would be pure and untainted by worldly matters. We have to maintain our love and pureness for music!"

Hearing this, Yun Yiheng tensed his chin.

He then stared at the woman who was being criticized by everyone. Shen Ruoqing calmly stood there, her attitude as indifferent as ever. These remarks from the random crowd would never hurt her feelings.

In her eyes, these people were probably unworthy of even a single mention, right?

Yun Yiheng felt that she had only said that for the sake of giving him face. But the more modest she acted, the more awkward he would feel. This was also a type of insult toward Qing Dai!

He pursed his lips and suddenly spoke, "Explain clearly, what do you mean that the two can't be compared?"

Hearing this, everyone finally fell silent.

Shen Ruoqing lifted her eyebrows. "They are basically not from the same system, so how can they be compared?"

Not from the same system?

Everyone was stunned.

Wen Yuyi frowned. "Don't talk crap here. They are both parts of music, so why can't they be compared?"

Yun Yiheng was also startled. "What do you mean?"

Shen Ruoqing took a step forward and stood at the center of the crowd. Her peach blossom eyes swept through the crowd before she slowly spoke, "The zither has a few thousand years of history in China, but the reason for the zither's invention isn't for the sake of producing melodies. Rather, it is for the sake of curing illnesses!"

As the sound of her voice rang out, everyone was stunned.

Everyone looked at her in shock.

Wen Yuyi frowned. "What nonsense are you talking about?"

Shen Ruoqing lifted her eyebrows. "At the very beginning, the first musical instrument was something named the five-string zither. The melody produced from the five strings corresponded with the five elements of metal, wood, water, fire, and earth respectively. The inner organs in the human body have their own unique frequency, and when an inner organ changes due to sickness, the frequency produced would change as well. However, the zither could use the correct melody to help your inner organ produce the correct frequency once more. So, the zither was used to cure illnesses. It was just that later on, King Wen and King Wu of Zhou added the 'Wen' string and 'Wu' string, causing the zither to become a seven-string musical instrument."

This was the first time the majority of students here heard this before. For a time, they were dumbfounded.

However, Wen Yuyi sneered. "This is already the 21st century. Shen Ruoqing, why are you talking about ancient history? Do you think that we will believe you?"

Seeing the doubtful looks on everyone's faces, Shen Ruoqing suddenly laughed. "Let me ask you guys something. How do you write the word 'music' in the traditional form of writing?"

Someone took a step forward and wrote the traditional form of the word music '樂'.

Shen Ruoqing asked again, "In that case, how do we write the traditional form of the word 'medicine'?"

That person started slightly before writing '藥' again.

After seeing the two words, everyone on the scene abruptly became quiet.

Shen Ruoqing spoke softly, "For the ancients of the past, only the music produced by the zither in combination with the herbs can be considered medicine! The music culture of China is an even vaster system that's already lost. This is why I always have respect for those who learn folk music."

In her heart, the zither was used to cure illnesses. She had also once cured illnesses using her zither.

Back then after her persona 'Anonymous' got famous, the internet began to have this saying that western musical instruments were inferior to eastern musical instruments. At that time, she found it ridiculous.

But her persona 'Anonymous' was simply too famous and had no connection with her other persona 'divine doctor'. If she used Anonymous's identity to play music with a zither, she probably would attract attention from unwanted parties who might be able to infer that Anonymous might be the divine doctor.

Hence, she decisively created another persona 'Qing Dai' to sway everyone's perception that eastern musical instruments were not inferior, before allowing 'Qing Dai' to vanish.

Her explanation stunned everyone on the scene.

The students from the folk music department suddenly felt hot blood coursing through their veins. They felt as though their hardwork was now seen by others. In fact, even their eyes turned red. After that, someone began to applaud as the others followed.

Even students from the orchestra music department kept quiet at this moment.

In their hearts, there was a new level of respect for the students in the folk music department.

(So, the culture of our country is so profound...)

Wen Yuyi glanced at everyone in the surroundings. Earlier, they had been criticizing Anonymous with her. But now, they seemed to have an understanding of Shen Ruoqing and Yun Yiheng.

She then coldly laughed. "Shen Ruoqing, stop talking so abstrusely here. Do you have proof to back your claims? Don't tell me that we will feel better once we hear [High Mountain and Running River] if we fall sick?"

Shen Ruoqing lifted her eyebrows. "Only real zither strings will produce the resonance that matches the actual frequency of the body. Recorded music is useless. In addition, the zither music that is circulating around is already biased toward the music of this era. Their healing effect wouldn't be too strong."

"Heh, that means you cannot prove your words? If the zither doesn't even have a single music piece that can be used to cure illnesses, you actually have the cheek to say this is their purpose?"

Shen Ruoqing looked at Yun Yiheng. "According to age, the [Coldness of Plum Blossoms] is a thousand-year-old music piece. It should be able to achieve the healing effect."

“Hah!” After hearing this, Wen Yuyi acted as though she had just heard a joke. “If Yun Yiheng cannot even take out the complete version of the [Coldness of Plum Blossoms], what’s the point?”

“Who says that he cannot take out the complete version?”

Chapter 260 Mended

Shen Ruoqing’s voice caused Wen Yuyi to start.

This also made Yun Yiheng look at her.

Wen Yuyi narrowed her eyes. “Can he take out the complete version? Could it be that you, Yun Yiheng, have mended the score?”

Yun Yiheng pursed his lips. “Not yet.”

Wen Yuyi continued, “The competition is in two days, and the teachers have said that you have to hand the music score in before 5 p.m. today. If you cannot mend it, I’m afraid that even your rights to use the activity room will be canceled...”

Yun Yiheng’s face darkened.

Shen Ruoqing’s peach blossom eyes flickered with a smile. “Well, the time is not up yet, right?”

Wen Yuyi looked at her watch. “There’s only one hour remaining...”

“Why so anxious?” Shen Ruoqing looked at her straight. “Can’t you wait an hour? Are you in a hurry to reincarnate?”

“...” Wen Yuyi choked.

Someone at the side tugged her sleeves. “We can just wait an hour for them. In any case, we don’t need to rush. Yun Yiheng, if you fail to take out the complete music score to hand in, your activities will be canceled. At that time, please give up the right to use the activity room to us obediently.”

After they finished speaking, they turned and left.

Shen Ruoqing stood there and looked at Yun Yiheng.

“Teacher Anonymous, thank you for giving recognition to folk music!” All of a sudden, some students from the folk music department bowed to her.

Shen Ruoqing fell silent and then said, “Learn well. I hope you guys can re-manifest the glory of chinese music culture.”

“Right.”

The students of the folk music department rubbed their teary eyes, feeling as though they had just received encouragement. They then turned and departed.

The students learning western musical instruments still wanted to chat with Shen Ruoqing, but they were brought away by the student president. He then told everyone not to disturb Teacher Anonymous.

Very soon, only Shen Ruoqing and Yun Yiheng remained in the activity room.

Shen Ruoqing entered.

She gazed at the surroundings and this activity room's equipment could be considered top-tier in the country. There was even sound-isolation cotton installed, so it was indeed a very good place. No wonder Wen Yuyi would covet this place.

Just when she was looking around, Yun Yiheng's voice suddenly rang out behind her. "Do you know about folk music?"

Shen Ruoqing. "A little."

If there was no need for it, she didn't wish to expose her identity as 'Qing Dai'.

"In that case, what you said earlier..."

"Oh, I lied to them."

"..." Yun Yiheng was speechless as she looked at her. "Then, do you know that there are many missing parts to the [Coldness of Plum Blossoms]'s music score? I basically won't be able to finish mending it in an hour."

Although Shen Ruoqing's earlier explanation about the zither being a tool to cure illnesses gave him some inspiration, and he guaranteed that he would be able to mend the score if he had enough time, the remaining time was simply too short.

"Don't give up until the last moment."

Shen Ruoqing patted his shoulders and smiled.

Yun Yiheng. "..."

His expression instantly turned dark as he took out his phone and looked at the score he had modified himself.

He couldn't admit defeat because if he conceded now, he would throw the face of the entire folk music department.

As he seriously studied the score, he suddenly heard the sound of a chair being pulled over. When he turned his head, he saw Shen Ruoqing sitting diagonally behind him.

Yun Yiheng. "What are you doing?"

"Helping you."

Yun Yiheng frowned. "I thought you didn't know anything about zither music?"

Shen Ruoqing paused. "Hmm, but if we could figure out the musical theory behind it, wouldn't we be able to fix it?"

She casually took out a piece of paper from the side and glanced at the score on Yun Yiheng's phone. After that, she began to write and draw on the piece of paper.

The paper was behind Yun Yiheng's back, so he wasn't able to see what she was writing. However, he asked, "...Are you acquainted with Qing Dai? Can you invite her to come over and help me?"

He had endured for a very long time and finally couldn't help but ask.

However, Shen Ruoqing didn't speak. The pen in her hand paused slightly as she stared at the music score, and her finger started to twirl the pen subconsciously.

There were indeed two strange parts in the score that looked very illogical.

Yun Yiheng should be stuck there.

As the woman pondered, the pen in her hand spun gracefully and quickly, but it was unknown why it gave people a feeling that her fingers were long, slender, and beautiful to look at.

As she twirled the pen, Yun Yiheng subconsciously halted his breathing. It was as though if he interrupted her, the pen would stab into his face at the next instant.

Yun Yiheng's gaze landed on where she was looking once again. It was the place where he always felt something was wrong.

The articulation between the two parts was worn out, and he tried for a very long time but was unable to perfectly join them together.

Shen Ruoqing seemed to be stuck here too.

Yun Yiheng couldn't help but nag, "If Qing Dai was here, she would definitely discover this problem. Can you give me her contact number, so I can personally talk to her?"

Shen Ruoqing ignored him.

Yun Yiheng continued, "I've been studying the zither during these years and learning from the way she played. Speaking of which, she can be considered half my teacher..."

Just as he said this, he suddenly saw Shen Ruoqing moving.

She suddenly stopped twirling her pen and began to write swiftly on the paper.

Ten minutes later, she pushed the paper on to Yun Yiheng. "We don't have to trouble Qing Dai for such a small matter."

After speaking, she stood up and placed her hands on her hips before turning to walk out.

Shen Ruoqing also remembered that Chu Cichen had come to the academy to investigate their pasts. She planned to go and check what he was doing exactly. She could only hope she didn't waste too much time here.

Yun Yiheng stared at her walking away in a dumbfounded manner. After that, he frowned. "Are you sure you can do it? This is zither music and not orchestra music! You..."

His words abruptly stopped after he read the content she had written on the paper.