

Boss Mommy 271

Chapter 271 I Want To See Her!

“...”

The entire hall fell silent.

Everyone stared at the stage in disbelief, and Yun Yiheng’s brain was in shock.

What did his cousin say earlier?

She was Qing Dai?!

!!

Anonymous was Qing Dai?

Logically speaking, after his performance, the dopamine in his body would slowly recede, and the pain from his hand would gradually come back.

But at this moment, he was so stunned by the news that he forgot the pain.

He gulped down a mouthful of saliva, and feelings of excitement and agitation kept clashing in his heart. It felt like he had to do something before he could vent his feelings.

However, he had no idea what he should do!

This was his idol!

The audience below was even more shocked.

The students from the folk music department recovered first. All of them were close to madness as they shouted, “Qing Dai! Ahhhh! Qing Dai!”

On the other hand, the students from the orchestra music department were completely dumbstruck.

They had originally thought that it was an insult to them because Anonymous went to be a side character, playing eastern musical instruments. But at this moment, they understood that she basically wasn’t a side character.

In folk music, she was the main character!!

This was especially for the music piece she had just played earlier. It had completely subdued all of them.

So, folk music could be so impressive and cool!

At this instant, the students from the orchestra music department felt their disdain for those from the folk music department slowly vanishing. Instead, the disdain transformed into a yearning for zither music.

They also went crazy and shouted with their fellow schoolmates from the folk music department, “Qing Dai! Qing Dai!”

In the livestream.

Everyone online still had no idea.

The music piece was really not bad, and the high and low notes were perfect. But honestly speaking, the quality of the zither's sound was simply like that. How could it be comparable to the richness and robust quality of the piano and violin?

This was especially so considering the symphony Wen Yuyi had played earlier. Even those listening online could hear the natural feeling.

Hence, in terms of the musical quality of the notes, the zither was definitely weaker when compared to western musical instruments.

Among eastern musical instruments, the only thing that could be comparable to them was probably the instrument named Erhu.

Hence, those online felt that this music piece would at most be equal to Wen Yuyi's performance.

But why was everyone on the scene so agitated?

Hence, the people online started asking questions:

—Although the fact that Anonymous is Qing Dai is shocking, there is no need for everyone to act so agitatedly, right?

—I was moved by that zither music earlier, but the flaws of eastern musical instruments are apparent. I don't understand their reactions...can anyone among the live audience say something?

—My God, both Anonymous and Qing Dai are actually the same person!

The students outside the music hall grew even more bewildered. They could hear the thunderous applause within, and this caused their hearts to itch.

What exactly happened?

That reporter who was livestreaming from the scene was so agitated that he couldn't talk straight when he saw the comments on the bullet screen. He commented, "What do you guys know? Although the symphony from the eleventh band is very nice to listen to, Qing Dai's zither music is like a dimensional attack, crushing everything! Do you guys even know music? In addition, after hearing Qing Dai's music, my entire body feels very comfortable, but I cannot pinpoint what has changed. It feels as though my mentality and body have become lighter, and I also have become younger..."

When the reporter said this, the students in the live audience finally had time to check for comments online. Hence, everyone began to give their feedback.

—My God, I was recently diagnosed with cervical spondylosis, and my mind isn't too clear at times. Earlier, I had a headache, but after listening to Qing Dai's music, the headache was relieved!

—I can't describe the feeling exactly, but I felt my body becoming lighter. I still want to listen to more!

—Boohoohoo, Qing Dai is the best ever! From today onward, she will be my idol!

But some people refused to believe it.

—How can it be so magical? Why do I feel that you guys have entered some sort of MLM organization?

Everyone couldn't be bothered to argue with him.

—Right, right, right. We entered an MLM organization, so you guys best not come to the live scene and listen. I'm afraid you guys might be enthralled too.

...

...

Similar comments began fermenting on the internet, causing Qing Dai and Anonymous's fame to spread even wilder.

Shen Ruoqing had to thank Wen Yuyi for buying votes to make her post trending. This caused the popularity of this matter to surge even more.

Backstage.

Wen Yuyi gnashed her teeth and bit her lips until it was bleeding. She was filled with so much regret that she turned green.

What monster was Shen Ruoqing exactly?

Being Anonymous was already enough, yet she was also Qing Dai...Moreover, she was also a master of calligraphy!

She was clearly only 25 years old, just three years older than Wen Yuyi!

Wen Yuyi's fingers were clenched tightly. She then saw the judges at the panel standing up. One of them looked at Shen Ruoqing and bitterly smiled. "Teacher Qing Dai, since you've joined, is there still any suspense as to who would win the competition?"

As these words rang out, all the students on the scene, in addition to the jealous Wen Yuyi, shouted loudly in unison, "No suspense!"

Wen Yuyi bit her lips forcefully.

She suddenly charged up the stage and bit her lips as she said, "By participating using Qing Dai's identity, are you planning to bully students like us? Such a competition is unfair!"

Such behavior was clearly because she couldn't afford to lose.

However, everyone fell silent.

Honestly speaking, if Qing Dai became the champion because she participated, the victory would feel unfair.

After all, Qing Dai and Anonymous were famous composers. If Anonymous joined Wen Yuyi's band, they would surely be able to win too, right?

For a time, even the judges didn't know what to say.

Shen Ruoqing then looked at Wen Yuyi and tsked. All of a sudden, she sat down and her finger strummed the zither strings, causing light-hearted music to ring out again!

It was still [Coldness of Plum Blossoms], but compared to the piece she had played earlier, this sounded more spiritual and pleasant, causing the listeners to feel as though the melody was magical!

Even people online were shocked. All of them began spamming comments:

—Ahhh, I'm dead! So this music piece is actually so good?

—My heavens, the music still sounds so nice even after being broadcasted online. I was wrong, this is truly a dimensional attack capable of crushing everything!

Very soon, the piece was concluded, and Shen Ruoqing slowly spoke, "I was mimicking Yun Yiheng earlier, as that was his performance standard. But right now, I'm playing at the level Qing Dai would play."

"..."

"..."

Amidst the silence, the main judge suddenly laughed. "There is no doubt. This year's champion is Yun Yiheng from the Qilin Band!"

The championship truly belonged to Yun Yiheng. It had nothing to do with Qing Dai!

No one else raised any doubts. No one dared to question it!

Yun Yiheng's eyes were red as he looked at Shen Ruoqing.

The woman still stood there coldly.

But in this world, no one could be more gentle than her.

The audience all cheered, regardless of whether they were students from the folk music or orchestra music department. Not a single person had an objection.

Shen Yuansong also stood up directly as he stared dumbly at the stage, at the girl who was seemingly born in the light. He suddenly looked at the headmaster beside him. "I want to see her."

The headmaster immediately spoke, "Okay, I'll accompany you backstage."

Chapter 272 Truth!!

Although Shen Yuansong was over 70 years old, his movements were still agile and vigorous.

Anyone who saw him would uncontrollably exclaim that he had a good physique.

The principal stayed by his side, smiling as he shared Yun Yiheng's good performance in the school.

If a student could get such a good opportunity and be able to perform in the Vienna Music Hall before they graduated, the school would also be able to share the glory as well!

However, Shen Yuansong's expression was calm.

He didn't hear a single word the principal said.

He had gotten old and his vision was blurry. Also, the girl on the stage was slightly far away from him, and he couldn't see her looks clearly. However, he felt a sense of familiarity from her disposition.

She was like Yun Zhen from over 40 years ago.

At the thought of this, he couldn't help but quicken his footsteps.

Backstage.

Shen Ruoqing and Yun Yiheng got off the stage. However, Yun Yiheng continued to look at her with gleaming eyes, his expression so agitated as if he was unable to describe his feelings with words.

When Shen Ruoqing saw him like this, her lips twitched and she couldn't help but say, "Before we went on stage, you seemed to have said that you're going to teach me the zither after the competition is over?"

Yun Yiheng. "???"

The joy he felt from discovering that his idol was right in front of him suddenly disappeared without a trace! Only endless awkwardness was left behind.

He then thought of the things he had done recently...

Now, he had a strong urge to find a hole and burrow into it!

Yun Yiheng's face flushed red from embarrassment. Even when they arrived at the infirmary and the school doctor bandaged his wound, he didn't feel any pain at all.

His injury wasn't serious. His fingernail could regrow again, so he just needed to recuperate.

Shen Ruoqing teased her younger cousin to divert his attention. It was because disinfecting the wound was very painful.

After the bandaging was done, both of them left the infirmary. When they passed by a corridor while heading for the waiting area, they suddenly heard a voice. "Senior Wen!"

Shen Ruoqing and Yun Yiheng exchanged a glance and stopped in their footsteps, walking over slowly. They then saw Fatty stopping Wen Yuyi.

Wen Yuyi's countenance was grim and her expression was clearly very bad. As there weren't many people here, she decided to not put on a pretense anymore. "What do you want?"

Fatty's expression was savage. "It's all because of you that I fell out with Bro Yun! You have to take responsibility for me!"

"Take responsibility?" Wen Yuyi seemed to have heard a joke. "If I take responsibility for you, then who'll take responsibility for me?!"

She had Shen Wanxian spend \$100,000 to get the post trending.

\$100,000... That was Shen Wanxian's expenses for a month!

But they ended up buying a trending post for Shen Ruoqing!

What was even more detestable for Wen Yuyi was that she had missed her chance in getting first place. She had wanted to get first place and then have Old Master Shen take a liking to her! Now, all hope was lost!

Who was then going to take responsibility for the price she had paid?!

Fatty became even more enraged upon hearing this. He directly grabbed Wen Yuyi's arm with his fat hand and said, "I don't care! You have to take responsibility for me! You have to introduce a job to me! Isn't your family very amazing? Moreover, didn't you say that you're a relative of the Yun Family? It's all because of you that I am left in this state! You have to take responsibility for me!"

Wen Yuyi wanted to push him away, but how could she win against Fatty who was a guy?

After struggling for a very long time, she didn't succeed in pushing him away.

She shouted sharply, "If you still don't let go, I'll shout! Fatty, do you believe that I can have you expelled from the school?!"

Fatty was stunned for a moment, but he then smiled. "So what if I'm expelled? People who graduate from the folk music department have a difficult time looking for a job to begin with. It doesn't make a difference whether or not I can get this education certificate! Do you think that I'll be scared?"

Wen Yuyi sneered. "Then aren't you afraid of going to jail?"

Fatty was startled. "What?"

"Do you believe that I'll shout that you molested me?! I'll send you to jail!" Wen Yuyi tore open her clothes as she spoke.

"..." Fatty was dumbfounded as he looked at her.

After leaving the Qilin Band, then four of them kept being suppressed in Wen Yuyi's band. However, for the sake of a bright future, they tolerated it.

It lasted until they realized that they had been toyed with.

He had initially thought that Wen Yuyi was a caring person. As long as he put down everything, he would still be able to obtain some benefits. However, he hadn't expected Wen Yuyi to be even more shameless than him!

He slowly let go of his hand, feeling extremely infuriated.

Only then did Wen Yuyi tidy up her clothes and look at him gloomily. "Don't come and look for me again in the future. Ugly freak! Fatty! Disgusting!"

She took out a piece of tissue paper and wiped her wrist where Fatty had grabbed her. She then tossed the piece of tissue into the trash bin.

Fatty looked in the direction of the trash bin.

Right now, he felt like he was a piece of trash, being thrown away so easily by her!

At this moment, feelings of regret, rage, and all other emotions gushed up in his heart. This made him suddenly look at Wen Yuyi's violin.

Wen Yuyi only felt disgusted. But when she turned to leave, Fatty suddenly picked up the violin.

Wen Yuyi thought that he was planning to hand her the violin. She sneered. "It's useless even if you try to curry up to me. I..."

Bang!

Before Wen Yuyi finished her words, Fatty raised the violin and smashed it fiercely onto her head!

As a result, warm liquid flowed down from her forehead.

Wen Yuyi then reached out her hand to touch her head and look at her palm. The redness she saw caused her vision to turn black, and she fainted.

"There's a murder!"

A student happened to pass by and saw this scene. He immediately shouted.

Everyone rushed over and someone immediately took out their phone to call for the ambulance and the police.

At this moment, the principal and Shen Yuansong walked over as well and saw this scandalous scene.

The principal was so angry that his face turned ashen. He said to Shen Yuansong, "Old Master Shen, this, this... I'll go deal with it first."

Shen Yuansong nodded. He then led his assistant and strode toward Yun Yiheng who was outside the crowd. He then asked in confusion, "Where's... Qing Dai, the girl who was with you?"

Yun Yiheng was slightly stunned. "She has other matters and left first."

—

The smash Wen Yuyi received wasn't lethal. but the violin string cut her face. It would probably leave a scar in the future.

Tsk tsk, bad people would eventually get their retribution.

Shen Ruojing sighed and walked toward the school gate, preparing to drive home.

She wouldn't stay behind to give her statement. It would be too troublesome.

The sky had turned completely black. However, the campus ground was brightly lit. Many students were passing through, and it was very lively.

Just as Shen Ruojing was planning to leave, her gaze suddenly paused.

She turned her head abruptly only to see a familiar back view in front of her. The person seemed to have taken care of his matters and was heading outside.

Shen Ruoqing quickened her footsteps and walked over.

The other party seemed to have noticed something and turned back abruptly. It was Chu Cichen!

However, when the man saw her, his pupils contracted slightly and he pursed his lips. He then felt a little at a loss.

Looking at him like this, Shen Ruoqing thought of how he suddenly didn't dare to appear in front of her in the past two days.

Shen Ruoqing suddenly guessed something and her expression sank. "Did you find out about the truth of what had taken place back then?"

Chu Cichen tensed up his chin, looking like a porcupine who had its spikes pricked.

Shen Ruoqing didn't push him and just looked straight at him.

The man gradually sighed under her gaze, and he clenched his fist tightly. Eventually, he put down everything, looking like an abandoned puppy as he said, "Yes."

Shen Ruoqing frowned.

He had been searching for the truth for the past few days.

After verifying the things he had found out, he finally ascertained something.

Right now, Shen Ruoqing's heartbeats suddenly hastened and her mouth felt a little parched. She asked directly, "So, what is the truth?"

Chapter 273 I Will Never Lie to You Ever

The night was as black as ink.

Shen Ruoqing quietly looked at Chu Cichen.

The light from the street lamps cascaded on his face, causing his features to look a little softer. His tall nose bridge seemed to be hiding in the darkness due to him lowering his head.

The truth made him feel very unsatisfied.

Shen Ruoqing had a thought in her mind. The conjecture she had back then flashed through her mind again.

Could things really be the case?

Chu Cichen licked his parched lips and his gaze darted around. He suddenly looked at her. "I once said that I will never lie to you, ever."

Shen Ruoqing started.

This sentence was something 527 had spoken to 518 back when they were in the organization.

She nodded. "And?"

Chu Cichen's mouth opened and closed. He wanted to say something but didn't know what to say. At this moment, his phone suddenly rang.

He heaved a sigh of relief, acting as though he was saved. He then gestured to Shen Ruoqing. "Can I take this call first?"

"..."

Before recognizing her, this fellow had been extremely arrogant, doing whatever he wanted. But now, he actually sought her permission to pick up a call.

In addition, she could see deep emotions in the depths of his eyes. It was like he had kept all his love deep in his heart.

Such a Chu Cichen actually caused Shen Ruoqing to feel heartache for some reason.

She nodded. "Sure."

Chu Cichen took his phone and listened to the call. It was unknown what the other party said, but he replied, "I got it. I'll head there immediately."

He then looked at Shen Ruoqing once more after hanging up.

His gaze had a hint of complexity within and also unclear lingering and grief...

His eyes turned slightly red as he suddenly spoke, "Jingjing, are you very anxious to find out about the truth?"

Seeing him like this, Shen Ruoqing pursed her lips and her heart softened a little. "...No, I'm not really in a hurry."

Actually, she felt quite anxious.

However, her words caused Chu Cichen to heave a sigh of relief. He lowered his eyelids and his voice actually had a hint of pleading. "I need to meet an important customer first. What happened back then cannot be so simply explained in a few sentences. I'll tell you the truth when we meet again next time, is that alright with you?"

"..." Shen Ruoqing felt as though there was some air stuck in her chest.

If the truth was something that really made Chu Cichen feel so difficult to speak up, then...

She lowered her peach blossom eyes and suddenly smiled. "Fine."

Chu Cichen heaved another sigh of relief. He then headed out. "I'll go meet someone first. I'll look for you another day."

"Okay."

Shen Ruoqing stood at her original location and watched Chu Cichen's departing back. Chu Cichen walked very quickly as though he was avoiding the plague. Only then did she realize... could she have been duped by this man earlier?

Leaving aside the fact that Chu Cichen was the CEO of the Chu Corporation, back then, although he had acted like a little puppy in front of her, his way of dealing with things had always been tough and unyielding.

When had she ever seen him acting so awkwardly?

He must have deliberately pretended to be aggrieved so her heart would soften!

What was the truth he discovered exactly? It actually made him hesitate so much.

Shen Ruoqing decided to take her phone out and directly called Lu Cheng.

Lu Cheng soon picked up her call, his voice filled with respect. "Lord Jing!"

"What's the truth from back then?"

"...Bro Chen forbade me from telling you," Lu Cheng replied.

"..."

It seemed that Chu Cichen must have really discovered something. So, Shen Ruoqing didn't make things difficult for Lu Cheng and directly hung up. After that, she made a call to Lu Hui.

Lu Hui picked up her call quickly, and Shen Ruoqing directly commanded, "Help me investigate what Chu Cichen did exactly in his recent two visits to the Ford City Music Academy."

"Boss, what's the matter?" Lu Hui was extremely interested in gossip. "Could it be that he has some mistresses among the students behind your back? Are they art students?"

"...Scram!"

"Alrighty~"

Shen Ruoqing pursed her lips before heading back to the Yun Manor.

—

At the backstage of the Music Festival.

The police came and arrested Fatty for deliberately causing harm. He most probably would be jailed.

On the other hand, Wen Yuyi was bleeding from her injuries and was sent to the emergency department of the hospital.

The farce quickly concluded. Although an accident occurred at the end, the Music Festival could still be considered a success overall.

Shen Yuansong didn't care about such minor things. At this moment, he looked at Yun Yiheng and said, "Your skills in the zither aren't bad."

Yun Yiheng knew that this person was none other than Old Master Shen. So, he felt overwhelmed by favor from a superior after hearing this. However, as he was an innately proud man and wouldn't act meekly, he awkwardly mumbled, "Thanks."

Seeing how humble and unassuming Yun Yiheng was, Shen Yuansong involuntarily sighed in praise. As expected of someone from the Yun Family.

He suddenly spoke, "I have a remnant zither music score at home. I wonder if you are interested enough to help me mend it? If you succeed, I can send you to the Vienna Music Hall to perform."

Yun Yiheng's eyes brightened.

Old Master Shen was actually here in Ford City to scout for talents?

He then asked while feeling puzzled, "What can I help you with?"

Old Master Shen also didn't beat around the bush and directly explained, "I'm already old and recently, I've been feeling a sense of discomfort in my organs. Hence, I wish to find someone good in the zither. I wish that you can play the [Coldness of Plum Blossom] for me once every week."

It was actually for the sake of curing illnesses.

Yun Yiheng was stunned.

He learned the zither because he was fond of eastern musical instruments and wanted to spread their glory throughout the world. However, he didn't expect that he would actually use his skills in the zither for curing illnesses one day.

However, he still spoke excitedly, "Sure!"

He could promote the zither through Old Master Shen.

Shen Yuansong then cast a glance at his assistant.

The assistant immediately passed a name card to Yun Yiheng. "Old Master Shen won't be able to stay in Ford City for a long time. Contact me once you reach the capital."

Yun Yiheng nodded. "Okay."

After saying that, Yun Yiheng lifted his head again and stared at Old Master Shen in bewilderment.

Logically speaking, they had already finished speaking so why wasn't Old Master Shen leaving?

They couldn't possibly be waiting for him to leave first, right?

As he contemplated, he heard Shen Yuansong asking, "Are you very familiar with that person named Qing Dai?"

Yun Yiheng immediately blushed. He then lowered his head and said, "Yes, very."

"Hmm, can you help me tell her this? If she wants to come with you, the Shen Family will welcome her anytime."

"Noted."

"..."

A strange silence fell upon them again.

Yun Yiheng lifted his head again and looked at Old Master Shen curiously.

Old Master Shen was rumored to be a decisive family leader, but why didn't he look like that at all?

As he was pondering, he suddenly heard the other party asking, "Can I pay the Yun Family a visit?"

Chapter 274 Investigated!

Yun Yiheng was stunned!

In Ford City and the entertainment industry, the Yun Family could be considered the top influential family.

However, they truly couldn't be compared to the four influential families of the capital!

The four influential families in the capital were like chaebols*!

They controlled the national economic trend!

Moreover, the four families were very united. Although they competed against each other, they also acknowledged each other. They only didn't approve of families outside their sphere.

Although Ford City was only an hour's drive away from the capital, the development of Ford City wasn't very good. Their development couldn't even compare to Sea City, so the Yun Family wasn't as strong as the Chu Family. During these years, they always failed to enter the social circle of those in the capital.

If not, Shen Wanxian wouldn't have chosen to marry someone from the Wen Family back then.

But what was this now?

Firstly, it was Old Master Bai who visited his family, and Bai Xiaojie was then engaged to his big sister Yun Wei. Now, Old Master Shen wanted to visit them?

This was one of the family leaders of the four great families!

So, Yun Yiheng dumbly replied, "Naturally you can."

After Shen Yuansong heard this, he suddenly fell silent again. He then spoke, "Forget it, I came here in a hurry this time and have to return to the capital a short while later."

Shen Yuansong was out for business and had just reached Ford City via plane today. After attending the Music Festival and choosing the person who could play the zither for him, he was preparing to return this very night.

Anyway, Yun Yiheng didn't think too much and only felt that the question earlier was just a casual one. It would then be strange if a major character like him wanted to visit them.

In fact, Yun Yiheng even heaved a sigh of relief.

After Shen Yuansong finished saying this, he finally turned to leave.

Under the escort from the bodyguards, Shen Yuansong's group left the Music Hall and entered a car. After that, five other black luxurious cars then drove off ahead, opening the path, while five other black luxurious cars followed behind the car Shen Yuansong was in.

The convoy of cars left Ford City Music Academy. However, they didn't drive in the direction of the capital but turned a corner instead, coming to an inconspicuous-looking private restaurant.

At this moment, the private restaurant was already emptied and cleared of other people.

When Shen Yuansong strode in, he saw a tall figure seated on a sofa in the room.

The man was very young, but he exuded an aura of sharpness that no one could underestimate. He was none other than Chu Cichen.

Currently, he wasn't as cautious and gentle as how he was with Shen Ruoqing. His aura fully blasted out. Even when facing Shen Yuansong, his aura didn't weaken in the slightest.

His deep phoenix eyes contained a mysterious quality that would cause one to feel respect and reverence for him in their hearts.

After seeing Shen Yuansong, Chu Cichen stood up. His erect body was like an unsheathed sharp blade, causing Shen Yuansong to subconsciously straighten his.

"Old Master Shen, I've long since heard of your esteemed name." Chu Cichen stretched his hands out toward him.

Shen Yuansong shook his hand. "I didn't expect Mr. Chu would be so young. Truly, your reputation doesn't do you justice."

The two of them politely conversed and sat on the sofa.

Shen Yuansong stared at Chu Cichen and was preparing to continue exchanging pleasantries. However, Chu Cichen directly went straight to the topic. "The Chu Family wants to enter the capital's market. I wonder if Old Master Shen is willing to cooperate with me?"

The capital was fully controlled by the four families. It was fine if other small families wanted to fool around there. But if any of those families wanted to expand, they required permission from the four influential families.

Shen Yuansong had thought that Chu Cichen was looking for him because the latter wanted to give some concession and begged him to agree to something. So, he hadn't expected Chu Cichen to talk about cooperating the moment they met.

Shen Yuansong frowned. "The Shen Family doesn't need to cooperate with outsiders."

However, Chu Cichen took out a business proposal and handed it to him. "Look at this proposal before you make a decision."

Shen Yuansong took the proposal.

When he flipped the first page and after reading the contents on it, his pupils violently contracted!

Chu Cichen actually dared to think about doing this project!

Shen Yuansong subconsciously immersed himself in reading as he began flipping the pages.

Without realizing it, half an hour passed and he actually finished reading the proposal. Now, when he looked back at Chu Cichen again, the contempt in his eyes weakened and the feeling of shock grew.

He didn't expect that this man actually had such ambitions and capabilities despite his young age!

Initially, when Chu Cichen looked for him, Shen Yuansong didn't really care much. He only decided to meet Chu Cichen because it was convenient and on the way.

But after he fully finished reading the proposal, he no longer dared to underestimate this young man before him.

If they truly did things according to the proposal, they would be able to establish a business empire in the capital once again. It would even allow the Shen Family to rise to the top of the four great influential families!

This proposal could match the charm of that major character in the past!

He pursed his lips. The temptation was truly great.

His heart was moved.

Shen Yuansong then put the proposal down and looked at Chu Cichen. "I admit that I'm indeed attracted by the proposal. It isn't impossible for the Shen Family to cooperate with the Chu Family. However, you have to agree to a condition of mine."

Chu Cichen immediately spoke, "We can discuss the dividend ratio between our two companies later."

"Not this." Shen Yuansong stared at him fixedly. "Do you know the basis of the close connection between the four great influential families?"

Chu Cichen started and didn't speak.

Shen Yuansong continued, "Marriage alliances. I've checked before. Mr. Chu is single and if you are willing to marry a granddaughter of mine, we can cooperate."

Chu Cichen didn't hesitate and said, "I reject."

Hearing this, Shen Yuansong started slightly. He fell silent for a few moments before continuing, "Hmm, that paternal granddaughter of mine that's of the correct age is indeed pampered and not suited for you. In that case, you can marry my maternal granddaughter."

Chu Cichen still rejected it and spoke cleanly, "Sorry, I already have a fiancée."

"Mr. Chu, do you understand the meaning of your words?"

"Very clearly."

"..."

Shen Yuansong started. He didn't expect Chu Cichen to refuse.

How many people dreamed of entering the capital and receiving the Shen Family's protection, becoming a grandson-in-law of Shen Yuansong?

However, this man before him actually rejected him without hesitation?

Shen Yuansong stood up abruptly. "Since this is the case, there is no need for this cooperation."

He would never permit a corporation that was beyond his control to emerge.

After saying this, Shen Yuansong left with no hesitation.

After he left, Lu Cheng entered from another room and pouted in the direction where Shen Yuansong left. "Bro Chen, we gave the four families some face, but they didn't want it! If it was up to me, there's basically no need for you to interact with stubborn old men like them. It isn't a problem for us to fight the four families at the same time given the strength we have accumulated overseas!"

Chu Cichen calmly spoke, "This is called trying fair means before resorting to force."

—

Shen Ruoqing woke up early the next morning.

Just as she went out of her room, she ran into Yun Yiheng. His finger was still injured and he had to recuperate at home.

However, he started after seeing Shen Ruoqing.

It was like he suddenly grew aware of something. He abruptly took a step back and closed his room door.

Shen Ruoqing. "?"

She was confused. She then went down and did her morning exercise routine before heading back up. After that, she saw Yun Yiheng dressed in a shirt and trousers, respectfully sitting on the sofa on the second floor as he awkwardly greeted, "Good morning, cousin."

"..." Shen Ruoqing's lips twitched.

So, the reason for his actions earlier was because he felt that his earlier appearance wasn't tidy enough? This was why he went to change his clothes?

She also replied to the greeting before returning to her room to wash up. After that, she picked up Lu Hui's call. "Boss, I've investigated the reason why Chu Cichen went to the Ford City Music Academy! It really has a connection with what happened in the past!"

Hearing this Shen Ruoqing sat up straight. "Speak."

Chapter 275 Confirmed

Lu Hui answered, "When he went to the Ford City Music Academy during these two days, he visited their canteen to look for a cafeteria aunty. I've investigated. This lady used to work in the Forest Park of Sea City and definitely has a connection with the happenings those years ago. As for the specifics, do you want to ask her personally or should I get someone to capture her and force the truth out?"

Shen Ruoqing pondered for a moment and said, "I'll ask personally."

Chu Cichen went twice but didn't bring that person away. There must be a reason why.

"Okay, we didn't alarm that aunty." Lu Hui then continued, "Oh right boss, I recently went to the capital and our businesses here are a little impacted. You..."

Shen Ruoqing interrupted him, "I've retired, you don't have to report such things to me."

!!

Lu Hui. "?"

After hanging up, Shen Ruoqing went down and casually grabbed some breakfast. She was about to head out when she was stopped by Shen Qianhui. "Jingjing, why don't you eat here before you leave?"

Shen Ruoqing always paid attention to health, so she would always eat a fixed amount at a fixed schedule.

Shen Ruoqing. "I have to head out urgently."

Shen Qianhui then said, "Oh right, the Bai Family is coming to send the betrothal gift today. Since your relationship with Little Wei is so good, remember to come back in time for that."

Shen Ruoqing started slightly upon hearing this.

She had a good relationship with Yun Wei?

She had always been cold and detached, maintaining her distance from everyone. But after thinking about it carefully, her attitude toward Yun Wei and Yun Yiheng did seem somewhat different.

Hence, she nodded. "Alright."

When she reached the entrance, she suddenly heard Matriarch Chu suppressing her voice, which was filled with anger. "Brat, you've gone too far!"

Shen Ruoqing had initially thought that Chu Tianye or Chu Yu must have done something. She then walked forward and saw that Matriarch Chu was actually talking on the phone. Her appearance looked sneaky, as though she was afraid of being overheard.

The person being scolded should be Chu Cimo.

Just when Shen Ruoqing thought about this, she suddenly heard Matriarch Chu saying, "I initially thought that you would be more reliable when it comes to doing things because you are the eldest brother. Chu Cichen, I didn't expect you to be so unreliable. You didn't even bother to discuss something like this with me?"

Shen Ruoqing. "!!"

Chu Cichen was a calm and restrained person. What could he do to make Matriarch Chu so angry?

She curiously took two steps forward, and Matriarch Chu seemed to have heard her footsteps, quickly turning back. The instant he saw Shen Ruoqing, a hint of panic flashed in Matriarch Chu's eyes.

"Jingjing?"

Shen Ruoqing asked, "Are you okay?"

Matriarch Chu's lips twitched and she immediately waved her hands. "N...nothing much..."

Clearly, there was something she was hiding from her.

This family was too strange.

Just when Shen Ruoqing wanted to continue probing, two juvenile voices suddenly rang out, "Did daddy do something that lets mommy down?"

Hearing this, Matriarch Chu and Shen Ruoqing turned their heads and saw Chu Tianye and Chu Yu with the puppy. No one knew when they appeared here.

The two little fellows had their own thoughts in mind.

Chu Yu's eyes brightened as he looked at Shen Ruoqing. He then spoke in a manner as though he wanted Shen Ruoqing to praise him, "Mommy, don't worry. I will never make you angry!"

Shen Ruoqing. "..."

Chu Tianye had a worried look on his face. "If daddy found another woman, would her kid fight me for the inheritance? I don't care, I only acknowledge Chu Yu and Little Meng. I'll make Chuyu bite any other kid who dares to vie with me!"

Chuyu. "Woof!"

"..."

"..."

Shen Ruoqing and Matriarch Chu both had speechless expressions.

However, Shen Ruoqing didn't continue to probe what Chu Cichen might have done to infuriate Matriarch Chu so much. She headed out directly and went to the Music Academy.

After parking her car in the parking lot outside the school, she wore her mask and entered the campus.

There were a total of four canteens in the Music Academy, and she followed Lu Hui's direction, heading straight for the eastern canteen.

Right now, the peak period for breakfast had passed and there weren't many people here. She then followed the students and went to order some food. A male student with eyebags was currently ordering.

"Braised pork, please," the student said boldly.

The canteen aunty immediately whipped out a large ladle and scooped some meat.

The student's eyes brightened, but he soon saw the aunty shaking the ladle slightly.

Many of the pork pieces that were scooped up were shaken off, leaving only potatoes and two pieces of meat in the ladle.

The male student. "..."

Shen Ruojing's lips curled. This familiar scene brought out her own mundane experiences in the university.

"Hey girl, what do you want?"

The male student walked away depressedly with his plate of food, and the cafeteria aunty asked Shen Ruojing.

Shen Ruojing pondered for a moment and suddenly removed her mask. Just when she wanted to ask if the cafeteria aunty knew who she was, she heard the aunty exclaiming. "Eh? Miss Shen?"

Shen Ruojing's movements froze. "You recognized me?"

"Of course! In the past, I was a cleaner in Forest Park of Sea City. At that time, you and your boyfriend would go there frequently, and both of you are as good-looking as celebrities. Me and a few of my fellow sisters would see you guys dating there every weekend!"

Good-looking people would always attract the attention of others.

And given Shen Ruojing and Chu Cichen's appearances, they were naturally a striking presence.

At that time, this cafeteria aunty actually thought that they were celebrities!

Shen Ruojing started upon hearing her words.

She suddenly felt agitated in her heart. "So, you've seen me and him together those years ago?"

After the puppy-like guy vanished those years ago, she had been searching for clues about him.

But no one ever saw him before and it was like he had never existed. It felt as though she only imagined everything.

Chu Cichen also said that he didn't return to the country back then, and this caused her to suspect whether she was crazy for a time. After all, she did indeed have mental issues in the past.

But now, a witness was standing right before her and telling her that she had seen the two of them dating in the park before!

"Yup!" The cafeteria aunty felt puzzled. "What's going on with the two of you? Your boyfriend came back yesterday and two days ago, and I recognized him with just a single glance!"

The cafeteria aunty continued, "I asked your boyfriend, and he said you guys are still together and even have three adorable children now! Since both of your genes are so good, I'm sure your children must be very good-looking too..."

Shen Ruojing then confirmed some more details with the cafeteria aunty, asking things like when did she see them and where were they dating specifically in the park. The cafeteria aunty answered her perfectly, and nothing was different from her memories!

After the confirmation, Shen Ruojing didn't hear the other unimportant mumbling from the cafeteria aunty.

Her mind was filled with thoughts. If her memories from the past had no problem, the problematic one must be Chu Cichen!

After bidding farewell to the aunty, Shen Ruoqing left the canteen and directly took her phone out as she made a call to Chu Cichen.

Her call was soon connected, and Chu Cichen's low voice rang out from the other end. "Jingjing."

Shen Ruoqing ignored his aggrieved tone and directly spoke domineeringly, "Where are you? I'll look for you now. Tell me the truth you discovered without embellishments and don't leave out any details."

Chapter 276 Talk When We Meet

Chu Cichen fell silent. He then slowly spoke, "I'm at the capital now."

Shen Ruoqing. "?????"

Question marks filled her mind!

Her lips twitched as she asked, "Tell me on the phone then."

"No." The man actually started playing punk, and there was even a hint of coquettishness in his tone. "I said that I won't lie to you, so I can only tell you about this when we meet face to face."

"..." Shen Ruoqing was completely speechless toward this man!

When did the CEO of Chu Corporation, the big man with the sharp aura, actually learn to use such techniques?

Her lips twitched. "In that case, when will you be back?"

"I probably won't go back to Ford City for a while. The Chu Corporation is going to expand in the capital." The man's voice was very low, filled with immense fatigue. "Jingjing, come to the capital. This is the fastest way we can meet."

Shen Ruoqing pursed her lips.

Should she head to the capital?

She actually had many old friends in the capital.

Back then, the reason she chose to retire in Sea City was because her family was there.

She then asked again, "Where is Xiaomeng?"

"She's with me and everything is fine. Don't worry."

Shen Ruoqing inhaled deeply and said, "Then I'll go and look for you tomorrow."

Only an hour's drive was required to reach the capital. So, she would just look for him and meet face to face to hear the truth.

The man passionately spoke, "Sure, I'll wait for you."

"..."

After hanging up, Shen Ruoqing took another deep breath before driving back to the Yun Manor.

The people in the living room were extremely busy, preparing the lunch banquet.

The fourth madam of the Bai Family would personally bring her son Bai Xiaojiu to come to propose. So, the Yun Family couldn't be rude.

Madam Yun was extremely busy, and even Yun Zhengyang didn't go to the company. He chose to stay home and help, given that the person who was coming was a daughter of the Bai Family.

Even the two Mrs. Yun from the second and third house came.

Ever since Yun Wei got engaged with Bai Xiaojiu, the two houses became much more agreeable.

There wasn't much that Shen Ruoqing could help with, hence, she just chose to head upstairs. However, she saw Shen Qianhui packing up her suitcase in her room.

Shen Ruoqing asked, "Do you want to return already?"

Shen Qianhui immediately replied, "No...your father has to go to the capital for filming tomorrow. I'm going to accompany him for two days."

(...What a coincidence.)

Shen Ruoqing calmly said, "Let us go together then."

She would just treat it as a retirement holiday trip.

Shen Qianhui nodded.

The two of them then packed their luggage simply and didn't alarm the members of the Yun Family.

Very soon, noon came and the fourth madam of the Bai Family brought Bai Xiaojiu over.

The purpose of their trip was to deliver the betrothal gifts. Although Bai Xiaojiu and Yun Wei hadn't known each other for long, the majority of marriages between rich families were for the sake of business. It was already not bad that both were fond of each other within such a short period.

The fourth madam of the Bai Family was a woman with a very cold expression perpetually. She was close to fifty years of age and her skin was slightly tanned. Also, she had a skinny figure, and the smile on her face wasn't apparent. Her eyes glinted with pickiness as she looked at Yun Wei. There was a clear look of dissatisfaction on her face.

The fourth madam of the Bai Family couldn't understand this at all!

There were so many grandchildren in the Bai Family, but why did her son have to marry a daughter of the Yun Family?

One must know that the grandchildren of the Bai Family were usually married to either high-level officials or dignitaries, or people from the four great families! When she departed to deliver the betrothal gifts, the third madam even mocked her!

Her son had always been inconspicuous since he was young. So when Old Master Bai had picked her son to accompany him, the fourth madam thought that her son's luck was going to change. However, she hadn't expected that after a single trip out, he was actually engaged to a woman from a small family!

The Yun Family was primarily in the entertainment industry, but the Bai Family basically didn't care about this.

One must know that the four great families could even influence major government policies.

If they wanted to suppress the Yun Family, they merely needed to find an excuse to seal their artistes and take down the films that their artistes were making, not allowing them to be broadcast.

This was also the reason why the four families looked down on ordinary wealthy families.

After the group of them sat down in the living room, Fourth Madam Bai surveyed the interior of the Yun Manor.

Every inch of the capital's land was worth its weight in gold. But in Ford City, the Yun Family was more carefree.

Although this manor couldn't be compared to the Bai Family's manor, it was still pretty impressive. Fourth Madam Bai finally revealed a hint of satisfaction in her eyes after seeing their aesthetic sense.

At the very least, they had some foundation and weren't like those nouveau riches.

Her attitude caused everyone in the Yun Family to feel their anticipation dwindle for this wedding. Their hearts cooled by several degrees.

Yun Wei also clenched her fingers nervously and looked at Bai Xiaojiu.

She suddenly felt a little perplexed with regard to her future life.

If Bai Xiaojiu was a mommy's boy and if Fourth Madam Bai disliked her no matter what, wouldn't she be very unhappy with Bai Xiaojiu?

Bai Wei wanted a marriage alliance with the Yun Family because...firstly, Bai Xiaojiu and Yun Wei liked each other mutually. Secondly, it was because of that big boss!

However, the big boss's identity was too secretive. No one must reveal his identity.

So, Bai Xiaojiu's mother felt aggrieved and thought that her son would marry below his status. This might be caused by the kind of environment she had been in since birth.

Right now, he needed to reassure both parties.

Bai Xiaojiu smiled and spoke, "Mother, let's bring out our gifts first."

Fourth Madam Bai glanced at him before bringing out a dowry list and passing it to Madam Yun.

Madam Yun then took it and was extremely shocked once she read it.

Initially, she had thought the Bai Family would look down on them, and the betrothal gifts would merely be simple ones for the sake of the ceremony. She hadn't expected that they would actually give so many things!

Other than property deeds in the capital, there were various antique calligraphy and treasures. Just the gift money alone was 1 billion!

Madam Yun was dumbfounded.

Bai Xiaojiu immediately helped claim credit for his mother. "When the Bai Family's grandson is marrying a wife, the standard gifts and money are about 100 million. Everything else you see here is something my mother took out from her own dowry."

After he said this, Yun Wei was dumbfounded and her eyes ardently looked at Fourth Madam Bai.

Fourth Madam Bai then shot a glare at Bai Xiaojiu, as though blaming him for revealing too much.

Shen Ruoqing's lips suddenly curled when she watched from the side.

So, this Fourth Madam Bai had a warm heart underneath her icy exterior.

Chu Tianye also secretly moved behind Madam Yun. After glancing at the list, his eyes shone with passion as he looked at Fourth Madam Bai. He almost lost control and ran over, wanting to ask her if she wanted to arrange a marriage for him as well!

Bai Xiaojiu made another joke when the gifts were taken out, and the atmosphere finally became lively.

The Yun Family then organized a lunch banquet.

After seeing the food on the table, especially knowing that all these were personally arranged by Yun Wei, Fourth Madam Bai's expression softened a lot.

After lunch, the group of them sat on the sofa.

In a couple of days, it was the Bai Family's turn to hold a banquet and invite Yun Wei and the Yun Family's daughters to play. Although it was supposed to be an informal visit, it was to introduce Yun Wei to everyone.

Yun Wei had to prepare gifts for all of the Bai Family's relatives.

Madam Yun asked, "I wonder what's everyone's hobby? We hope to make preparations early."

"No need for that, I've prepared the gifts on her behalf." Fourth Madam Bai waved her hand, and a bodyguard took a chest out. "There are gifts for everyone in the Bai Family. At that time, you can just give them away according to the categories I divided them into. You are only required to give them something once in your life. If you give something unsuitable, you might become a joke, and it would also be easy for others to look down on you."

She spoke tactfully, but Madam Yun and Yun Wei's faces turned red.

Fourth Madam Bai's words caused them to feel her disdain.

But after seeing the contents of the chest, the two of them immediately pursed their lips.

The items within weren't expensive ones. The Yun Family could also afford them.

However, these things were all extremely rare and only had demand but no supply!

Even if one had money, one wouldn't be able to collect all these items within a single generation.

At this instant, they finally understood why Fourth Madam Bai had the look of pickiness in her eyes earlier. They also understood even more clearly about the disparity between the four great families from the capital and others!

Fourth Madam Bai then introduced the items one by one, and Yun Wei sharply noticed something. She immediately wanted to say something but decided to keep quiet instead.

Fourth Madam Bai sighed in admiration silently at her sharp senses, and her good will toward Yun Wei increased. She sighed again, "Do you want to ask why there are no gifts for the Old Master?"

Yun Wei nodded.

Fourth Madam Bai continued, "The Old Master loves calligraphy. This is especially so for the cursive script written by 'Madman', Old Master Bai is recently very fond of them. Sadly, Madman retired five years ago...I'm currently searching for collectors so I can purchase the calligraphies. If the Yun Family has a channel to get those calligraphy pieces, you can try searching for them..."

After saying that, she suddenly realized how could the Yun Family have such channels?

Now, Fourth Madam Bai felt even more uncomfortable psychologically.

For others, marriage was something like a joint-alliance. If they ran into a problem, both families could contribute by making use of their networks and channels. But the Yun Family wasn't even able to help with something like this.

She pursed her lips. "Forget it, I'll try thinking of a solution."

Madam Yun blushed again.

Cursive script calligraphy written by 'Madman'...She had never even heard of this guy before, and she knew nothing about calligraphy.

However, Yun Zhengyang had heard of this person. The writings were beautiful, but Madman had only written a few calligraphy works, and all his works had been collected by the four great families. Where could Yun Zhengyang buy them from?

No one noticed that Shen Ruoqing, who was seated at the side, suddenly started slightly as her expression grew somewhat embarrassed.

Cough.

Madman...this name would always cause her to feel some shame.

When she was twenty, she was young and hot-blooded, but she was questioning now why in the world did she give herself such a Chūnibyō name?

She coughed and slowly spoke, "...The Yun Family has Madman's cursive calligraphy."

Chapter 277 Heading To The Capital!

The moment Shen Ruoqing said this, Fourth Madam Bai immediately stared at her in shock. "The Yun Family actually has it?"

When 'Madman' appeared, he stunned all the contemporary literacy heroes with his cursive writing.

However, he was only active for two years before he vanished. After that, someone released news saying that he had passed away.

After his death, his cursive calligraphy was immediately regarded as the wildest cursive script of this generation. It was difficult to get even a single piece of his writing.

So, Fourth Madam Bai didn't expect the Yun Family to actually possess one.

!!

Madam Yun was stunned. The Yun Clan had one?

She looked at Shen Ruoqing and wanted to say something, but she chose to shut up instead.

They mustn't let others look down on them.

Shen Ruoqing was definitely doing this to help Yun Wei get some pride back.

Hence, Madam Yun gritted her teeth and continued, "Correct, we do indeed have one. At that time, we will gift that to Old Master Bai."

The Fourth Madam Bai's attitude became somewhat friendlier after hearing this, and the hint of respect in her eyes when she looked at the Yun Family increased, while her initial disdain was reduced.

However, the panic in Madam Yun's heart grew when she saw this.

A single calligraphy piece could cause the Fourth Madam Bai's attitude to change. This indicated that it was definitely extremely difficult to purchase!

Could she have over-boasted?

What if they weren't able to purchase one? What should she do then?

Despite her heart feeling incredibly panicky, Madam Yun maintained a friendly expression.

It could finally be considered a happy ending for both parties after Fourth Madam Bai left with Bai Xiaojiu.

When their car vanished in the distance, the first thing Madam Yun did was to look at Shen Ruoqing. "Jingjing, what was the cursive calligraphy piece spoken of by Fourth Madam Bai? Do you h..."

"I have it," Shen Ruoqing spoke with certainty.

Madam Yun started. "You really do?"

When Shen Ruoqing came to Yun Manor, she didn't bring many things in her luggage. Why hadn't Madam Yun seen anything resembling a calligraphy piece in it before?

Shen Ruoqing rubbed her nose. "Aunt-in-law, don't worry. I really have one."

Madam Yun smiled. "That's good then."

But when she turned around, her heart still felt heavy. She cast a glance at Matriarch Chu, and the two sisters went up the stairs to look for Yun Zhengyang.

In the study.

After hearing Madam Yun's words, Yun Zhengyang was stunned. "Madman's cursive calligraphy? There are not even ten calligraphy pieces left behind by him, and all of them are currently owned. It's impossible to purchase them, so how would Jingjing have any? Even we wouldn't be able to buy them!"

Madam Yun grew anxious. "Then what should we do now? Jingjing definitely said that to help our Yun Family maintain our prestige. Don't blame her, things were very urgent earlier. We should quickly think of a solution!"

When Shen Ruoqing said the words, 'The Yun Family has one', Madam Yun actually felt extremely satisfied as she could see the astonished look on Fourth Madam Bai's face.

Hence, although she knew that the words might be a boast, she wouldn't blame Shen Ruoqing.

Because in the entire event today, only that single sentence managed to maintain the dignity of the Yun Family.

Matriarch Chu listened to their conversation and suddenly stood up. "You guys, wait a moment."

She walked out to look for Chu Tianye and brought him into Yun Zhengyang's study.

The little fellow's eyes were wide open and he looked very adorable with his curly hair. He held Chuyu's leash in his hand as he lifted his head and asked, "Grandma, Grand aunt, what's the matter?"

Matriarch Chu asked, "Does your mommy know cursive script?"

Chu Tianye. "?"

The little fellow cocked his head and took out his bank card.

Matriarch Chu immediately looked at Madam Yun. "Give him one million."

"..." Madam Yun looked at Matriarch Chu speechlessly. "Why don't you give him the money?"

Matriarch Chu. "I'm helping you guys to ask the question!"

"How petty! What a money grubber!" Madam Yun snorted at Matriarch Chu. She then transferred one million to Chu Tianye. As a result, the little fellow smiled and replied, "A little*!"

He went out after he finished speaking.

Matriarch Chu understood now.

Madam Yun still didn't understand. "Elder sister, what is the meaning of that?"

Matriarch Chu waved her hands and spoke, "You guys don't have to worry. Since Jingjing said that, she will definitely deliver her promise."

However, Madam Yun still didn't believe it. "How can that be possible? How old is she merely? Sister, you have to use your network to help us search for it. In any case, the Yun Family's network won't have any chance of purchasing it!"

"..." Matriarch Chu twitched her lips.

Honestly speaking, if it wasn't for the fact that she had seen Shen Ruoqing performing many miracles many times before, she would also not believe it.

Matriarch Chu could only reassure her sister after seeing how anxious she was. "Don't worry."

The Chu Family owned a cursive script calligraphy piece by Zhang Zhi. If Jingjing couldn't take anything out, she would simply give this to Yun Wei and help Jingjing out of this predicament.

Matriarch Chu then left, and Madam Yun and Yun Zhengyang exchanged glances.

Sometimes later, both of them spoke out at the same time.

"I want to go to the capital!"

"Let's go to the capital!"

As the sound of their voices faded, Madam Yun smiled. Yun Zhengyang continued, "The Bai Family gave us so many gifts, so our dowry cannot be any lesser. Little Wei's status isn't on par with theirs, so we will use her dowry to boost her up. Let us go to the capital so we can search for the calligraphy piece and also help Little Wei to purchase things for her."

In the past, they had never thought that Yun Wei would marry into a family from the capital, hence, the Yun Family didn't have any fixed assets in the capital.

In the future, Yun Wei was going to live there. They should go and make some arrangements to help smoothen things.

Madam Yun nodded. "Although Fourth Madam Bai gifted a few properties, we can still purchase two more for Little Wei. If not, in the future when we want to visit her in the capital and stay overnight, could it be that we have to stay in a property that the Bai Family gifted her? In addition, Little Wei is going there to get to know their family members in two days. We might as well stay for a few days there!"

"Sure!"

Hence, on the second morning...

When Shen Ruoqing, Shen Qianhui, and Jing Zhen brought the two kids and dog along, preparing to bid farewell to Matriarch Chu, Madam Yun, and the rest, they saw that the other group was also dragging along their luggage.

Everyone was speechless.

Matriarch Chu's gaze had hints of evasion, and she didn't dare to look straight into Shen Ruoqing's eyes. She coughed and wanted to say something but had no idea what she should say.

Shen Ruoqing understood. "You are going to the capital?"

Matriarch Chu subconsciously blurted, "You already know?"

Shen Ruoqing. "..."

Matriarch Chu heaved a sigh of relief. After that, she grew angry and scolded, "Chu Cichen is a rascal. He secretly went to the capital alone before telling us about it. He even wants me to go over and help him. Given his attitude, why should we do so? But do you know what? He actually already shifted the Chu Corporation and the people of the Chu Manor to the capital. If I return to Sea City now, everything there will be like an empty shell. I'm so angry that I feel like I want to die! Our Chu Corporation has always been doing well in Sea City, so I really have no idea what he is thinking and why he feels like he has to develop in the capital no matter what..."

Shen Ruoqing suddenly thought of how she had overheard Matriarch Chu scolding Chu Cichen on the phone last night. So, the reason was this.

She then thought about how he had informed Matriarch Chu of his decision directly, not seeking her mother out for a discussion. But when he spoke to Shen Ruoqing, his tone was always cautious and gentle...

Shen Ruoqing quietly sighed.

Matriarch Chu took the chance to add. "Oh right. Jingjing, he already purchased a house in the capital. Since you are going over, why don't you bring the kids there?"

"...Okay then."

In any case, Shen Ruoqing had to look for Chu Cichen to ask him for the truth.

Matriarch Chu then laughed sneakily. "In that case, I won't tell him about this first. Let's give him a surprise later on!"

The group of them then drove off together in their cars.

An hour later, they arrived at the capital. Because Shen Qianhui and Jing Zhen had to stay in the hotel room that the filming crew rented, while Matriarch Chu, Madam Yun, and the others agreed to stay at Chu Cichen's place in the capital, they decided to split into two groups.

The roads in the capital were often jammed. Hence, Shen Ruoqing's group drove for another one and half hours before they arrived at Chu Cichen's place.

Shen Ruoqing had originally thought that Chu Cichen would purchase a small house for temporary residence. However, she didn't expect that they would actually arrive at a manor!

The size was not in any way inferior compared to the Chu Manor of Sea City.

After driving in, they discovered that the renovation and decorations weren't something that could be completed in a year or two. This meant that Chu Cichen had already been planning to relocate their corporation for a few years.

So, that man had long intended to shift the Chu Family to the capital, and this wasn't something he decided on a whim.

After parking their cars, a butler walked out. "Matriarch, you guys must have had a tough journey!"

As she saw the familiar face, Matriarch Chu sighed. "Are all the servants here already?"

The butler smiled. "One-third of the servants were reluctant to relocate, so they didn't follow us. However, those you are familiar with have decided to come after Mr. Chu promised them that they could bring their families over!"

Shen Ruoqing didn't care about Matriarch Chu catching up with the butler. She directly entered and saw Chu Xiaomeng hugging her dinosaur soft toy, running toward her with joy. "Mommy, you are here!"

Shen Ruoqing patted her daughter's head. "Where's your daddy?"

"He is in the study room upstairs!"

Chapter 278 I'm Afraid That You'll Despise Me

Shen Ruoqing nodded and headed straight upstairs.

This villa's structure had some resemblance to the one in Sea City. After she went up to the second floor she took a careful look and found a place that looked like it could be a study. She then went over to knock on the door.

"Who's that?"

Chu Cichen's deep and stern voice sounded from the room.

When the butler who came chasing after Shen Ruoqing saw this, he thought to himself that this was bad!

His master had a very important meeting today and had given instructions that even if Matriarch Chu came, he was not to be disturbed.

The butler had gone to speak to Matriarch Chu earlier but forgot to remind Miss Shen about this.

His master was probably going to fly into a rage.

Just as the butler was thinking like this, he heard Shen Ruoqing say calmly, "Me."

He had just finished saying this when the sound of a chair shifting came from the study.

However, the footsteps didn't seem like they were headed for the door, but deeper into the room.

Shen Ruoqing was stunned for a moment and then suddenly thought of something. She opened the door to the study directly and saw that the laptop was still on the desk, but there wasn't anyone on the chair.

Also, the window was open and cold air blew in.

Shen Ruoqing started before she dashed to the window and saw a black sedan driving out at quick speed.

Shen Ruoqing. “???”

While she was in a daze, Lu Cheng’s voice rang out from the laptop that Chu Cichen had left behind in the study. “Bro Chen? Bro Chen, where did you go off to? Everyone is waiting for you to start the meeting!”

Shen Ruoqing walked over slowly and appeared in front of the laptop.

There were eight windows on the screen for the video conference. Other than the one for Chu Cichen and Lu Cheng, Shen Ruoqing hadn’t met any of the other six before.

However, they had completely different styles. Other than located in different countries, there was a black-skinned man, a Caucasian...

When everyone saw her, they were instantly shocked.

The black-skinned man spoke in fluent Dongbei Mandarin, “What is this situation? A female assassin? Where’s Boss? He couldn’t have fallen to a femme fatale, could he?”

Shen Ruoqing. “...”

“F*ck! Don’t speak gibberish!” Li Cheng introduced Shen Ruoqing to everyone respectfully, “This is Lord Jing! Hurry up and call Sis-in-law!”

“...”

The others instantly revealed all sorts of disdainful expressions.

Lu Cheng then received everyone’s private message.

[Sis-in-law? Has Bro Chen recognized this? She looks quite nice, but is she worthy of Bro Chen?]

[Bro Chen has a white moonlight. Back then, he was even planning to introduce her to us. Lu Cheng, don’t f*cking speak gibberish here! Otherwise, I’ll bash you up!]

[Lu Cheng, you understand the meaning of the word sis-in-law, right? Don’t f*cking get us to call her sis-in-law just because a woman has appeared!]

[Anyway, we don’t admit this sis-in-law!]

...

...

Shen Ruoqing didn’t know why they fell silent. However, her phone suddenly rang.

She took her phone out to take a look, only to discover that it was Chu Cichen.

At the thought of how this man had jumped out of the window and escaped earlier, Shen Ruoqing felt upset. She picked up the call and said coldly, “Why did you run?”

“Jingjing.”

The man's voice was gentle and loving, with a hint of aggrieved downness. His voice knocked into Shen Ruoqing's eardrums. "I promised you that I'll tell you the truth when we meet, but I still don't dare to tell you about it now. I'm scared."

Shen Ruoqing's gaze turned slightly dark and her voice unknowingly turned a little warmer. "...What are you scared of?"

"I'm afraid that you'll despise me after finding out the truth."

Shen Ruoqing. "!!"

Her first reaction was to check the incoming call on her phone. It was really Chu Cichen and not someone else. However, when did this man suddenly become so capable of putting down his face and saying something like this?"

Did he know what on earth he was saying?!

Shen Ruoqing took in a deep breath and eased her tone. "What on earth happened? Is there something wrong with your body?"

Since it wasn't her memories that had a problem, then the problem must be with Chu Cichen.

However, she had taken Chu Cichen's pulse before. This guy had a strong physique and hadn't lost his memories. Could he be schizophrenic?

After all, to the others, he was a domineering CEO. However, the way he was talking now was like the puppy from many years ago.

Chu Cichen didn't deny it but only sighed. "Give me a little bit more time. After I reorganize my feelings, I'll go and look for you and tell you everything, okay?"

Shen Ruoqing. "..."

Chu Cichen continued to ask carefully, "You'll stay at the Chu manor first for these few days, right?"

"...Alright."

Shen Ruoqing decided to stay and wait for him. "I'll wait for you to think through things and tell me the truth."

"Alright. Then we'll discuss the matter of the children's education next."

Chu Cichen picked his words carefully, as if fearing that she'd get angry. "Xiaomeng's situation is special. I found a kindergarten in the capital that can accept geniuses with high intelligence quotient. What do you think?"

Shen Ruoqing was very lax in nurturing the children.

She herself wasn't educated under the proper education system. But when she thought of her childhood, she felt that sometimes, the life of ordinary people was the happiest...

She lowered her gaze and said, "Sure."

Even though Xiaomeng had sociophobia, she should still go out and have more contact with society. She couldn't possibly shut herself up at home her entire life.

Chu Xiaomeng hadn't attended school back in Sea City because there wasn't a kindergarten that she could attend. However, there were specialized schools in the capital.

Chu Cichen had put more thought into this matter as compared to her. He was a good father.

Chu Cichen then said, "Little Ye and Little Yu attended kindergarten in Sea City previously. But since the Chu Corporation has been shifted to the capital, I'd like to ask the two of them if they want to attend school with Xiaomeng. After all, the capital has the best educational resources in China.

Shen Ruoqing sank into deep thought.

Although Chu Tianye talked about inheritance all the time, Shen Ruoqing understood that he craved fatherly love.

The reason Chu Yu stayed by her side all the time was also because he craved motherly love.

If the three children were to go to separate schools... it wouldn't be good for their future either. Moreover, she would be worried for Xiaomeng. It wouldn't be bad to have her two older brothers take care of her.

Hence, she made the decision. "Alright then."

Anyway, it didn't matter if she were to live her retirement life in Sea City or in the capital.

After ascertaining these things, Shen Ruoqing hesitated for a short moment and asked, "Is your body really alright? I'm a doctor, hmm, I also have friends in the psychology department."

"No need." Chu Cichen's tone was a little dejected. "As long as you don't despise me."

Lu Cheng, who was already in the capital, was now reading messages on his phone.

After seeing all the questions from those people's direct messages, he wanted to reply to them in turn and let them know how much Bro Chen cared about Lord Jing. But then he heard the conversation between Shen Ruoqing and Chu Cichen through the video call.

As a result, the few people who were calling him out and scolding him earlier changed to shouting in the video call...

"Sis-in-law! Aren't you too good-looking? You're just like a flower..."

"The b*stard Lu Cheng was saying that you aren't worthy of Bro Chen. How can that be possible? I think that the two of you are a perfect match!"

"Sis-in-law, it's all Lu Cheng's fault. To think that he hid this from us? Do you like gemstones or bags? I can help you buy them from overseas!"

Lu Cheng. "!!!"

Shen Ruoqing appeared in front of the laptop and said to those people, "No need."

She then hung up the call with Chu Cichen and also the video call on the laptop. She wanted to leave the study. However, she suddenly saw something and paused in her footsteps before turning back to the desk area.

The desk's drawer was designed to open by pressing on it. Chu Cichen had been in too much of a hurry before he left. As a result, after the chair knocked into the drawer, it slowly opened a little. Right now, a fresh copy of a physical examination was lying there quietly.

Name: Chu Cichen

Shen Ruoqing was a little surprised.

She thought of how he was avoiding her, as if he had gotten some serious ailment.

Shen Ruoqing then pursed her lips and took out the medical examination report...

The truth might be in here.

Chapter 279 His Health Condition

Shen Ruoqing's expression was heavy as she read the medical exam report.

Chu Cichen was deeply afraid that she would despise him after she found out about something. Logically speaking, Shen Ruoqing should respect his privacy.

However, as a doctor, how was it possible for her to despise a patient?

In addition, this also involved the truth back then...

Hence, Shen Ruoqing decided to read the report with no hesitation.

!!

This report was about the full body check-up that Chu Cichen had done after receiving Lu Cheng's call. It was extremely thorough, and there was even a full-body CT scan that checked him from his head to his toes!

Physically, he was extremely healthy.

Shen Ruoqing flipped to the back and as expected, she saw a test report of his mental health status.

She glanced through the various complex data and directly looked at the conclusion. After that, she discovered that...Chu Cichen's mental state was very healthy. He had no schizophrenia, no amnesia, and no history of mental illnesses!

Shen Ruoqing. "..."

So, what was going on exactly?

If it wasn't because he was ill, why would he be afraid that she would despise him? Or could it be...

She frowned and immediately abolished that impossible thought before finally placing the report back.

She couldn't hide from her forever. The two of them would meet sooner or later, so there was no need to be anxious. She could just wait for him to explain clearly.

Shen Ruoqing then left the study and saw the butler standing outside. The butler's attitude toward her was even more respectful now compared to before. "Miss Shen, should I bring you to your room?"

How would the butler dare to be disrespectful?

He had seen Matriarch Chu accidentally entering Chu Cichen's room during a meeting. Back then, his face was completely dark and even Matriarch Chu was scared.

But today, he saw Miss Shen entering and Mr. Chu jumping out of the window to flee!

Hence, he knew very well that in this house, Miss Shen was the most powerful being!

Shen Ruoqing followed the butler but discovered that the butler was bringing her to the central room on the second level. Shen Ruoqing was slightly surprised. This room was equivalent to the room of the Chu Family's female owner.

She stared at the butler in puzzlement and the butler replied, "This room is Sir's room. Earlier, he told me to arrange for you to rest there."

Shen Ruoqing pursed her lips and suddenly spoke, "You should bring me to the other guest room. This place isn't suitable for me."

As the butler didn't dare to continue persuading her, he brought her to the guest room nearest to this area.

After the butler had helped Shen Ruoqing tidying everything in the room, his phone rang the moment he came out. Chu Cichen was the caller. "Did she stay in the main bedroom?"

The butler respectfully replied, "Miss Shen said that it isn't suitable for her, so she chose a guest room instead."

Chu Cichen fell silent and only replied after some moments, "Got it."

Right now, Chu Cichen was seated in his car that was parked by the roadside.

After hanging up, his deep eyes flashed with a hint of disappointment.

Shen Ruoqing chose to stay in the guest room instead of the main bedroom. This was to express her stance that she hadn't yet agreed to mend their relationship.

Chu Cichen's chin tensed as he fell into thought.

"Bro Chen, Bro Chen?"

He was using his laptop in the car and was having a video call with a few people. They couldn't help but call out to him after seeing that he didn't reply after a long time.

Chu Cichen calmly grunted in response.

Lu Cheng then continued, "The few of us made strategies that will enable us to rapidly dominate the capital's market. Bro Chen, which of the strategies do you think is suitable?"

Chu Cichen sat up straight and suddenly spoke, "There's no need to rush for this. Let us discuss another more urgent matter."

Lu Cheng and the others immediately held their breaths and focused.

During these many years, their boss had led them to establish such huge family businesses. Hence, they were already unfazed about ordinary matters. Things that could cause Chu Cichen to say it was urgent would surely be something major!

Could it be that their old nest had been attacked?

Or a gunfight had broken out somewhere? Or were they planning to do something big like assassinating the leaders of the four great families?

Just when everyone was pondering, Chu Cichen suddenly asked with a straight face, "How to chase a girl?"

Everyone. "????"

They felt that their boss must have his soul stolen!

After a short silence, Chu Cichen's phoenix eyes opened wide and his sharp gaze stared into the camera. He asked, "Why is no one talking?"

His gaze seemed to bore into the souls of the other seven through the webcam, causing them to sit up straight. They appeared like students who weren't hardworking enough to have the knowledge to answer questions in class.

Chu Cichen said, "Each of you should give me a suggestion at least."

The group of them immediately commented.

"Hmm, give the girl clothes and handbags?"

"Show her you are warm-hearted!"

"Meet her for a movie?"

"Send her lovey-dovey messages!"

...

"All of these are too troublesome." The black man speaking with a Dongbei accent interrupted, "Bro Chen, just sleep with her and convince her with your prowess in bed!"

Everyone. "..."

Everyone stared in unison at the screen only to see Chu Cichen frowning. He was clearly unsatisfied.

Everyone then fell silent.

It was ultimately Lu Cheng who broke the silence despite feeling trepidation. "Eh, Bro Chen, we have no experience in chasing girls..."

Chu Cichen nodded. "Since that's the case, each of you should write me a proposal for chasing a girl. 3,000 words at the minimum and I expect the proposal to be handed in by eight tonight."

Everyone. "???"

Hence, when it was time for bed at night, Shen Ruoqing suddenly received a message randomly.

Chu Cichen: [You are a surprise guest that I'll only meet once in my life. Because of you, my heart beats..]

Shen Ruoqing. "?"

She seriously replied: [Mr. Chu, if you have heart problems, please consult a doctor.]

Chu Cichen: [...I don't have heart problems, but whenever I think of you, my heart pounds non-stop.]

Shen Ruoqing's lips twitched: [Hmm. Your heart has no problem, so you must be crazy.]

Chu Cichen had snatched someone's condo as he refused to stay in the Chu manor. At this moment, he looked at his email and sent messages according to the love guidelines that his men had sent him. These sentences were disgusting and corny, but his group of associates guaranteed that girls loved hearing such things. Hence, he gritted his teeth and sent two messages over.

After seeing the reply, he frowned. "Jingjing doesn't like messages of such style."

Lu Cheng, whose accommodation was snatched, was standing behind him. "Bro Chen, don't be scared. Girls love honey words. However, you are beating around the bush. You should just tell her that you miss her straight!"

Chu Cichen pondered and edited the words that he was about to type to 'miss you'. But after sending it, he discovered that he was already blocked by Shen Ruoqing.

Chu Cichen. "..."

—

Shen Ruoqing had a pretty good sleep tonight. When she woke up the next morning, she didn't head down but chose to go to the study to look for a brush and xuan paper.

After she was done with the preparations, she thought about it and decided to write the words 'Longevity Comparable To Mountains'.

After that, she took out a stamp from her pocket and stamped the paper. After the ink was dried, she curled up the xuan paper and casually took it down.

However, she suddenly recalled the moment when she had given Yun Zhengyang a prescription. No one had believed her because it was written on a tissue paper.

Hence, Shen Ruoqing found an exquisite box in the study and placed the calligraphy piece in before bringing the box downstairs.

On the first floor, Yun Zhengyang, Madam Yun, and Matriarch Chu were sitting in the living room and discussing something.

Yun Zhengyang frowned. "I called everyone I could find yesterday, but there are simply too few calligraphy pieces of Madman floating around. They are basically unpurchasable. Even though I was willing to pay tens of millions, those who could afford to collect the calligraphy pieces in the first place wouldn't lack this bit of money!"

Madam Yun grew anxious. "What should we do then? We already bragged to Fourth Madam Bai. When the time comes, it will truly be exceptionally embarrassing if we cannot take out one of Madman's calligraphy pieces!"

Yun Zhengyang sighed.

At this moment, Shen Ruoqing walked over and placed the box in her hands to the table. "Uncle, aunty, this is...that person's work."

She wasn't able to bring herself to utter the name 'Madman'!

However, Yun Zhengyang and Madam Yun were stunned. Both of them looked at the box and Madam Yun asked in disbelief, "Jingjing, don't joke. How would you have one of Madman's works?!"

As they spoke, she opened the box...

Chapter 280 Coincidental Encounter

Madam Yun took the calligraphy piece out. When she saw the wild strokes akin to dragons flying and phoenixes dancing, she felt a sharp aura gushing toward her. Even someone like her who didn't know anything about calligraphy was stunned. "Is this really written by Madman?"

An aura of extreme wildness and arrogance was indeed radiating from the words.

Shen Ruoqing nodded. "Hmm."

Madam Yun admired the calligraphy meticulously and read the content, "Longevity Comparable To Mountains? This blessing isn't bad and is suitable as a gift for old people. It is a timeless piece. Zhengyang, take a look."

Madam Yun didn't know calligraphy and only felt that the writing was indeed beautiful. Hence, she passed it over to Yun Zhengyang.

!!

Yun Zhengyang was someone who had researched calligraphy. Hence, after seeing the work, he immediately sighed in admiration. "Good calligraphy!"

He took the piece and admired it for a long time before he suddenly asked, "Jingjing, how did you get this? Or in other words, how much did you spend to buy it?"

Madam Yun immediately added, "Right, how much did you spend? We cannot allow juniors like you to fork out a single cent. We will return the sum to you."

Shen Ruoqing pondered for a moment after hearing their words. "In that case, give me \$20,000."

Shen Ruoqing basically had no idea how much the words she had casually written were worth.

Madam Yun. "?"

She wanted to say something, but Matriarch Chu stopped her. She then said, "Enough, we are all one family. This calligraphy shall be Jingjing's gift to you!"

As Madam Yun was also a straightforward person, she immediately replied, "Alright."

Yun Zhengyang stared at the calligraphy piece for a while more before he finally nodded. "Hmm, that's right, that's right."

He cautiously kept the calligraphy piece and directly looked at Shen Ruoqing. "You've really helped our Yun Family greatly."

Shen Ruoqing wasn't used to accepting such praises. Hence, she merely nodded and blushed. "I'm going to eat breakfast."

She went to the dining hall as Yun Zhengyang and Madam Yun took the calligraphy up.

After the two of them entered their rooms, Madam Yun exclaimed in surprise, "I didn't expect Jingjing to have the cursive calligraphy writing from Madman. This time, Little Wei would be able to face her in-laws proudly."

She turned her head, yet she saw Yun Zhengyang casually placing the box on the desk and sighing heavily.

Madam Yun. "What's wrong? Isn't the writing good?"

Yun Zhengyang replied, "The calligraphy is very good, but they weren't written by Madman."

For many calligraphers and artists...their fame would only explode after their death.

Many of those who were still alive actually wrote quite well, but their talent wouldn't get any recognition. In other words, their fame wasn't great enough.

Madman's writing was naturally very good, so good to the extent that he had established his own style with her own characteristics. But as to why he was so popular now, it was because everyone thought that he had passed away.

Madam Yun started. "What do you mean?"

Yun Zhengyang continued, "I investigated this clearly yesterday. Madman only has nine calligraphy works in the market, and none of the nine has this quote 'Longevity Comparable To Mountains'."

Madam Yun. "..."

Yun Zhengyang looked at the calligraphy piece on the table and sighed. "After Madman's works got popular, many people were imitating him. Jingjing's calligraphy is written very well and exudes the feel of Madman. If it wasn't for the fact that Madman has passed away and this quote isn't among his nine words, even I would have no way to distinguish whether it's real or fake."

He sat on the sofa and frowned. "No wonder Jingjing would say such words when Fourth Madam Bai came here. She must have been swindled and thought that she truly owned one of Madman's works. Sigh!"

Hearing this, Madam Yun was dumbfounded and her eyes turned red. "What should we do? We already said we would be gifting one of Madman's pieces..."

Yun Zhengyang lowered his eyelids. "Don't act so disappointed. Jingjing will be sad if she sees this. She did so only with good intentions, but it didn't turn out well."

Madam Yun gave Yun Zhengyang a light punch. "Considering the circumstances, you are only worried about Jingjing's feelings."

Yun Zhengyang sighed after hearing that and spoke in a heavy tone, "Don't be anxious, I'll think of a solution. I'll definitely think of one. How can the work of the living not be comparable to the dead? If I can't find any of Madman's work, I'll find an even better calligraphy work from someone else to give to Old Master Bai!"

Madam Yun wiped her tears away. She knew her husband was very reliable. Since he had said that he would settle everything, there would be no problems. "Hmm, I was only anxious because I was disappointed. Don't worry, even after Qianhui and Jingjing came here, they still lack a sense of belonging. I know what to do. Jingjing has helped us a lot. I won't blame her and make her feel disheartened."

Yun Zhengyang appreciated this aspect of his wife the most. She could read situations very well.

He held her hand. "Hmm, are you not accompanying Little Wei to buy clothes today? Go on, also buy a few pieces for yourself."

Madam Yun nodded. "I'll get Jingjing to come along and buy a few dresses for her too."

After Madam Yun left, Yun Zhengyang looked at the calligraphy on the table again.

The imitation was done so well that even he couldn't tell whether it was real or fake.

He suddenly took his phone and called the vice president of the capital calligraphy association. The other party soon picked up and said, "Bro Yun, I know you want to purchase one of Madman's calligraphy works, but I really don't have any in my collection. They are all in the hands of those few old men..."

Yun Zhengyang suddenly spoke, "Bro, this time around, I don't want to purchase anything. However, I have a calligraphy piece here and want you to help me see if it is genuine or fake."

The vice president of the calligraphy association was an experienced calligraphy identification master.

After listening to Yun Zhengyang, the other party immediately answered, "No problem."

"I'll head over immediately to look for you."

After both parties agreed on the meeting, Yun Zhengyang finally went downstairs.

After breakfast, Madam Yun immediately called for the girls to go shopping.

However, Matriarch Chu stayed behind because there were things at home that needed to be settled, and Chu Xiaomeng didn't tag along because of her social phobia.

Chu Tianye had no interest in shopping and felt that this activity was something only wastrels would do! Wouldn't it be nice to use the time to earn money instead? Hence, he also refused to accompany them.

As for Chu Yu, he wanted to follow his mommy but was made to stay behind by Madam Yun as she felt it would be inconvenient for a boy to tag along when the females were shopping.

Ultimately, Yun Wei, Madam Yun, and Shen Ruoqing left for shopping while Yun Zhengyang took the calligraphy piece to his friend so that the latter could take a look at it.

—

There were plenty of luxurious clothing stores in the capital, so they went to a huge shopping mall named Newsky Shopping Center.

The first floor was filled with branded luxury bags, and the second floor had clothes and shoes. Also, the third floor was even more high-end. The stores there sold customized clothes, and the price of customization was even more expensive compared to the luxury clothing on the second floor.

The three of them didn't stop on the first floor, and they chose to go to the second floor directly.

There were only two more days before the banquet in the Bai Family. They definitely had no time for customized clothes, so they decided to purchase ready-made ones instead.

When Madam Yun and Yun Wei were choosing their clothes, Shen Ruoqing felt a little bored. She turned her gaze into the distance, and she suddenly caught sight of a familiar figure.

Not far away, two men were currently striding forward, one had a tall and straight figure with a solemn expression, while the second one was dressed in a floral shirt. It was precisely none other than Chu Cichen and Lu Cheng!!