

Boss Mommy 351

Chapter 351 Female Cousin!

Yesterday after punishing Shen Wanying, Shen Ruoqing got someone to scope out the situation of the Shen Family.

Old Master Shen wasn't married and had no children, while Shen Zhong's father had two biological sons, one was Shen Zhong and the other was Shen Chong. They always wanted Shen Zhong to become Old Master Shen's inheritor, but it was unknown why Old Master Shen always refused.

In recent years, Old Master Shen's body gradually weakened and Shen Zhong grew increasingly anxious.

Because, as long as Shen Zhong's status wasn't confirmed, others in the Shen Family, including his own brother Shen Chong, would have designs on the leader's position.

!!

Also, these few people from the Shen Family were now put in various positions in the company by Old Master Shen. Shen Ruoqing guessed that Old Master Shen was monitoring their abilities!

Hence, Shen Zhong would definitely want to perform well right now.

Shen Ruoqing pulled Chu Cichen along, so Lu Cheng naturally followed them. Seeing this, Lu Cheng couldn't help but criticize silently in his heart. (Bro Chen, you can forsake your brothers for the sake of your wife!)

Out of the three of them, he felt the coldest!

The three then entered the living room and saw the butler who had told them to wait outside earlier. The butler was currently seated on a sofa at a corner, playing with his mobile phone!

Evidently, it was to monitor them and stop them from running around recklessly.

Seeing the three of them barging in like that, the butler immediately placed his phone down. He stood up and impatiently spoke, "Oi, what are you all doing? Didn't I say not to run around to avoid accidentally bumping into the little young masters and mistresses?!"

Shen Ruoqing coldly asked, "Where's Shen Zhong?"

The butler waved his hands with impatience. "Are you qualified to use my sir's name? Do you know what your identity is? Our Director Shen is a busy man, didn't I already tell you guys to wait?"

Shen Ruoqing sneered. "Oh? If your Director Shen is busy, what about Shen Chong? Or Old Master Shen? I want to ask if this is how the Shen Family treats their guests. We were invited here for a business negotiation, yet you made guests like us wait outside in the cold weather?"

Shen Ruoqing's voice was a little loud, and her words caused the other servants in the surroundings to look over.

The butler immediately panicked and rushed toward the three of them. "Hush, your actions are too rude!"

“Isn’t it less rude when compared to you, who is sitting here in the warm air and playing with your phone? Or is the Shen Family so poor to the extent that they don’t even have a spare room with warm air for guests to wait in?”

It was very rare for Shen Ruoqing to get angry. This was why she spoke so much.

And now, she was acting like this because of him...

Chu Cichen looked at her as a gentle light flickered in his gaze.

The butler understood that they weren’t afraid of blowing the matter up and offending the Shen Family. Hence, he spoke, “I’ll go and urge Director Shen for you. Is that okay?”

“Sure.”

After the butler said that, he pointed to the place he had been sitting earlier. Clearly, this place was for the servants to sit when they were waiting to serve the guests. There was only a single sofa there. “You guys can sit there and wait first.”

After he said that, he left.

Lu Cheng stomped his feet and spoke, “It’s finally warm now. Bro Chen, Lord Jing, you guys can take a seat. I’ll just stand here.”

But after he said that, he saw the two of them turn to look at him with disdain. After that, they simply turned and continued walking, following the butler.

Lu Cheng. “...”

The butler went to Shen Zhong’s office and entered after knocking. After that, he saw Shen Zhong watching videos in a relaxed manner. He wasn’t working at all.

The butler asked, “Director Shen, they asked what time will you be done...?”

“Heh, let them wait a while more. Since they dared to freeze my daughter, I want them to enjoy the same feeling too!”

After saying that, he rested his legs on the table and continued to watch videos on his phone.

The butler said, “They are trying to cause trouble...”

“They dare? Get the guards to throw them out then! In any case, I have no plans to negotiate at all!”

He only wanted Chu Cichen to come, so he could humiliate him and take revenge for his daughter!

The butler nodded and just when he wanted to go out, the door was opened by a kick.

Shen Ruoqing and Chu Cichen then entered. Before Shen Ruoqing could close the door, Chu Cichen already spoke, “So, Director Shen basically has no intention to cooperate. In that case, why are you pranking us?”

When Shen Zhong heard this, he put his legs down and laughed coldly. “CEO Chu is always so confident. Do you think I’ll still purchase your raw material after you caused my daughter to become like this?”

Chu Cichen narrowed his eyes. "She reaped what she had sowed."

"In that case, you are reaping what you sowed too. Wanting to establish a foothold in the capital after you've offended my Shen Family? You are simply overestimating yourself. I'll tell you right now that we have spread the words. Buying the bacteria from you will be like going against our Shen Family! I heard you had spent quite a lot on the petri dish patent, right? The sum of money you spent is insignificant to our Shen Family, but to your Chu Family...I'm afraid you are at very high risk."

Shen Zhong sat up straight and gloomily stared at Chu Cichen. "The optimal life period of the bacteria is only a few days long. I'm afraid that for your current batch, if you don't use them to manufacture medicine, they will probably rot away in your hands! I wonder if the Chu Family can afford such losses?"

Chu Cichen could naturally afford them.

He sneered and turned to leave.

Shen Zhong immediately spoke, "Also, since you guys can't sell anything in the capital's market, there's no need for you to try the other markets either. No one will work with the Chu Family. Our Shen Family do have this bit of prestige!"

After saying this, Shen Zhong suddenly changed his tone. "However, our leader said that we have to support small businesses. Our Shen Family must not suppress the weak, so as long as you promise to fulfill a condition of mine, I'll allow your goods to enter the capital's market. How about it?"

Chu Cichen asked, "What condition?"

Shen Zhong arrogantly spoke, "Break your own legs. Also, your wife and your younger brother as well. Break your own legs within three days and I'll cooperate with you! If not, there's no need to negotiate any further!"

Chu Cichen's gaze sank.

Shen Zhong also narrowed his eyes. "Chu Cichen, I'm going to tell you straight. Unless you fulfill this condition, we will definitely not purchase anything from you!"

Chu Cichen's expression was as calm as ever. "Hehe, I hope Director Shen will remember what you say today. In the future, please do not ever attempt to purchase any materials from me!"

After saying this, he held Shen Ruoqing's hand and left directly!

In the Shen Manor, at the building that occupied the best location...

Elegant music filled the air, cleansing one's heart and soul.

After the music piece was played, Old Master Shen's closed eyes finally opened. He smiled. "You are distracted when playing the zither today. What happened?"

Yun Yiheng couldn't help but glance in the direction he came from earlier. "I'm only a little worried about my female cousin."

...

Old Master Shen started. "Female cousin?"

Earlier, weren't the ones who came with Yun Yiheng his male cousin and cousin-in-law? What female cousin?

Chapter 352 Thinking Of You

Only now did Yun Yiheng realize that he had exposed something he shouldn't.

His father Yun Zhengyang had warned repeatedly back when he was at home that he must never reveal Shen Qianhui's family identity to outsiders. He quickly changed his words. "I mean my male cousin and cousin-in-law."

Shen Yuansong narrowed his eyes and looked like a wily old fox. He didn't expose the lie and smiled. "Oh, what about them?"

Yun Yiheng recalled what Chu Cichen had told him so he decided not to talk so much and replied calmly, "Nothing much."

!!

After that, he stood up. "Old sir, where is your fragmented zither score? Can I bring it back home to restore it?"

"Sure."

Shen Yuansong got the butler to bring Yun Yiheng to take the zither score. But before Yun Yiheng left, he still couldn't help but add, "I sincerely invite your cousin-in-law Qing Dai to come and play the zither for me. As for the conditions, she can state anything she wishes."

Yun Yiheng felt joy in his heart and nodded. "I'll transmit your words to her, sir."

Since Shen Ruoqing could state any conditions, didn't it mean that the business transaction between the Chus and Shen Family could be completed?

After Yun Yiheng left, the butler came before Shen Yuansong and revealed everything that had happened earlier in detail.

Shen Yuansong silently sighed. "He's useless!"

He had observed and tested Shen Zhong for so many years, but Shen Zhong's aptitude was average. He basically couldn't take on the responsibility of leading the Shen Family. For example, this time around, he got Chu Cichen over to humiliate him. This was the behavior only a minor family leader would make!

If he really dared to go all out and take revenge for his daughter, Shen Yuansong would actually feel a higher regard for him.

However, since he didn't dare, he should just admit his mistake and tolerate this.

In addition...

“Look at how Shen Wanying was brought up by her family. She is the same as her father, and her head is filled with ideas on how to become the family leader. She is hypocritical and likes angling for fame. How can someone like that be the next leader of my Shen Family?”

Shen Wanying cared too much about her face and felt that Old Matriarch Bai had treated her badly. This was why she found a fake second uncle to swindle the Matriarch. However, if she was truly capable, she actually didn't need to use these sorts of tricks, and the position of the next matriarch would be hers sooner or later!

Shen Yuansong's expression sank. “I don't think that little fellow surnamed 'Chu' would be easy to deal with. Just let Shen Zhong suffer a major disadvantage so I can take the chance to remove him from his position!”

The butler who was at the side didn't dare to speak.

It was fine for the old master to criticize the people of the family, but the butler didn't dare to overstep his bounds to criticize anyone from the family. He could only sigh silently. “How good would it be if you have children of your own.”

Shen Yuansong immediately fell silent. “What if my child is a female?”

As his words rang out, the butler immediately didn't dare to speak anymore.

He had followed the old master for so many years and knew that the old master had had a relationship with Yun Zhengyang's aunt from the Yun Family when he was younger. Hence, this was why he showed so much care for Yun Yiheng now.

After that, the two of them separated.

The woman from the Yun Family didn't get married her entire life.

He, too, didn't get married his entire life.

It had been so many years, but neither of them ever contacted each other. They didn't want to disturb each other's lives.

Back then, the woman from Yun Family knew his master's identity and knew that if they had a daughter, their daughter's fate wouldn't be good. Hence, they both chose to break up. It was truly regretful.

The butler was always perplexed. Why didn't they just give it a try?

If they wanted to have a boy, they could keep trying!

The butler was thinking of the past, and he suddenly heard Old Master Shen saying, “Say, what do you think he meant when he mentioned his female cousin?”

The butler started. “Huh?”

Shen Yuansong fell silent for a moment before finally saying, “I should have heard wrongly. You can leave first.”

—

Shen Ruoqing followed Chu Cichen and left the office that Shen Zhong was in. The two of them then headed outside.

As they walked, they ran into Shen Jiayi whom they had encountered earlier.

Shen Jiayi was quite pretty, but it was unknown why her mouth looked somewhat similar to Shen Ruoqing's. When she saw the two of them walking out, she immediately took a step forward. "Mr. Chu, was the negotiation a success? Did my eldest uncle agree?"

Chu Cichen ignored her, but Lu Cheng felt extremely unhappy. "What success? Your eldest uncle was too much! He was pranking us!"

Shen Jiayi immediately spoke, "In that case, you guys can look for my father. My father is Shen Chong and he is also in charge of managing the Shen Family business. What industry are you guys from? I can get my father to help you..."

She was so passionate that Chu Cichen felt as though her passion was enveloping him.

Chu Cichen took a step back and held Shen Ruoqing's hand again, looking like a perfect couple. He spoke helplessly, "Miss Shen, please respect yourself or my wife will be unhappy."

Shen Jiayi immediately laughed. "I got someone to check. You guys are not married at all."

Shen Ruoqing. "?"

Her peach blossom eyes glanced up as she stared heavily at Shen Jiayi.

This was her first time encountering provocation from other women.

After that, Chu Cichen's low voice drifted over. "We are indeed not married..."

Shen Jiayi's expression shone with happiness, but Chu Cichen soon continued, "So we better maintain an appropriate distance between us. If not, what if my fiancée refuses to marry me because she is angry?"

Shen Jiayi. "?"

She had investigated and found out that Shen Ruoqing was a small-time celebrity in the entertainment industry.

Logically speaking, the Chu Family was the number one influential family in Sea City no matter what, so Shen Ruoqing must have fawned over Chu Cichen. But why did the situation now seem as though Chu Cichen was the one simping for Shen Ruoqing?

After Chu Cichen finished saying that, he tugged Shen Ruoqing's hand and pulled her together with him as they stepped past Shen Jiayi.

Shen Jiayi still had not regained her senses even after the three of them vanished from her vision.

A servant beside her spoke, "Young Miss, I think Mr. Chu doesn't know what's good for him..."

"What do you know?" Shen Jiayi's eyes gleamed. "Only a man like this is good. I don't care, I want him!"

...

Given her status, all unmarried men in the capital were available for her choosing.

This was how Shen Jiayi's tyrannical and picky nature got nurtured.

The servant wanted to persuade her. "But he already has a fiancée..."

"So what? She's just a small-time celebrity, how can her status be nobler than mine? But as long as Chu Cichen isn't blind, he will know who to choose!"

After saying that, Shen Jiayi excitedly rushed into her house. "I'm going to look for my father and get him to cooperate with Chu Cichen. At the same time, I can use this opportunity to disgust my eldest uncle! How great is this?"

...

On their way home, Shen Ruoqing cocked her head and propped her chin up as there was a look of interest in her eyes while she looked at Chu Cichen.

Chu Cichen felt uneasy from her stare.

He sat up straight and at the start, pretended to be playing around with his phone. However, he finally couldn't endure it and decided to look straight at her. "Jingjing, if you continue looking at me, I won't be able to control anymore."

Shen Ruoqing furrowed her brows, "Control what?"

"...Control my urge to kiss you."

...

"..."

Shen Ruoqing's gaze flashed slightly.

However, she didn't retract her gaze and continued to stare at him fixedly. Her lips also curled slightly. "Is that so?"

Chu Cichen felt her hint and his body immediately tensed. His adam's apple bobbed and he leaned closer...

Did he finally get her permission to kiss her?

But in the next instant, a shrill ringtone rang.

Chu Cichen. "!!"

His gaze was filled with resentment as he looked at Shen Ruoqing's phone. "Who is it?"

Who was so tactless? He vowed to note this person's identity down in his mind.

Shen Ruoqing glanced at her phone. "Your mother-in-law."

"Ah?"

“My mother.” Shen Ruoqing laughed arrogantly. “Do you want me to help convey your unhappiness to her?”

Chu Cichen immediately spoke righteously, “I’m not unhappy.”

“Really?”

“Really.”

Shen Ruoqing had teased him enough, so she picked up the phone after that.

Shen Qianhui’s joyful voice rang out from the other end. “Jingjing, I know where your grandfather is!!”

Chapter 353 Valor Gate’s Martial ‘Uncle’ (1)

Shen Ruoqing asked, “Where?”

“In the capital!” Shen Qianhui was very happy. “He is still alive. I found some people who were in Ford City those years ago, and they are in the agriculture research industry. Your grandfather was their leader! Although they didn’t know his identity, they are sure that after your grandfather and grandmother separated, he returned to the capital. Hence, he is currently here!”

Shen Qianhui couldn’t help but sigh after she said this. “Do you think I will encounter him?”

“It’s a little difficult.”

!!

Shen Ruoqing glanced at the congested surroundings. There were so many people in the capital, so how could one have a random encounter in this vast sea of people?

However...

“I’ll help you investigate.”

Shen Ruoqing slowly spoke.

Shen Qianhui knew that her daughter had a wide network and she had always achieved what she promised. Hence, she was very happy after she heard that.

Shen Qianhui gently nagged her to wear more clothes as the weather was cold.

Seeing that Shen Qianhui was going to continue nagging, Shen Ruoqing spoke, “Mother, is father calling you?”

As expected, Shen Qianhui immediately spoke, “Oh? I’ll hang up first. I’ll look for him.”

“...’

Shen Ruoqing’s lips twitched and finally put her phone down.

Just when she lifted her head and wanted to say something, the area before her dimmed.

Chu Cichen’s enlarged face suddenly appeared before her eyes. His skin was so good that his pores couldn’t be seen, and the air he breathed out caused Shen Ruoqing’s eyes to narrow slightly.

At the next instant!

The man's cold and thin lips pressed against hers.

Shen Ruoqing's body stiffened.

Back when she was dating the puppy-like guy, regardless of whether they were in the country or overseas, the most they went with was holding hands. After that...that night happened.

However, Chu Cichen was schemed against that night and was drugged. His actions were clearly in a hurry and there was no foreplay.

So, Shen Ruoqing basically had no experience in this. She only felt that her heart leaped up her throat in an instant and even her breathing felt stifled!

The man might be scared of frightening her, hence, his soft lips immediately separated from hers after a quick touch.

Shen Ruoqing's first reaction was to look at the front seat. She then saw that Lu Cheng was fully focused on driving as though he hadn't seen anything.

Only then did she look at Chu Cichen. She noticed that although his expression was normal, his red ears exposed his true feelings. His phoenix eyes then stared fixedly at her eyes, and his lips curled slightly. He was clearly extremely happy. "Jingjing, you said the words 'mother-in-law' earlier, so does it mean that you've agreed to marry me?"

Shen Ruoqing. "..."

She had been wondering why this man suddenly became so gusty and dared to kiss her. So, it was because her words gave him the confidence.

Shen Ruoqing blushed slightly. Chu Cichen's gaze was so passionate that it looked as though he was about to propose the next instant, causing her heartbeat to quicken tremendously. So, she quickly turned her head away.

Chu Cichen indeed wanted to take this opportunity and propose.

He could clearly sense that Shen Ruoqing didn't resist when he kissed her earlier.

She did indeed like him.

But before he could speak, the woman averted her gaze. This caused his heart to turn slightly cold and the smile on his face to slowly be filled with bitterness.

Chu Cichen panicked.

Up until now, he was actually confused about whether Shen Ruoqing was in love with the him overseas or the fake him in China...

However, he wouldn't force her to make a choice.

The car soon arrived at the Chu Manor. The moment the car stopped, Shen Ruoqing pushed the door open and swiftly got out. After that, she felt that her behavior might be misleading, so she decided to

turn and look at Chu Cichen. This woman who had always been composed then fumbled her words. "Hmm...I arranged to meet someone else for fishing."

After this explanation, she jumped onto her motorbike and directly sped out as the engine buzzed.

She was shy...this caused the unease in Chu Cichen's heart to vanish. The smile on his face gradually grew confident.

After hearing the sound of the car, Chu Cimo walked out of the house. After seeing Chu Cichen's expression, his heart was filled with joy. "Elder brother, did the negotiations with the Shen Family work out well?"

Chu Cichen looked at him. "Nope."

Chu Cimo. "Why are you so happy then?"

Chu Cichen ignored him and went directly to his room.

Chu Cimo wanted to follow him, but his phone suddenly rang. He then lowered his head and checked the caller ID. As a result, his expression instantly turned heavy. He glanced to the left and right and walked toward the empty car park. Only then did he pick up the call. "Fifth Senior Bro."

An anxious voice rang out from the other end. "Little junior brother, something bad happened!"

Chapter 354 Valor Gate's Martial 'Uncle' (2)

Chu Cimo started. "What?"

"The Shen Zhong of the Shen Family looked for our Valor Gate and was willing to pay a high price for us to deal with the Chu Family. He wants us to break the legs of your big brother, your sister-in-law, you, and your wife!"

After hearing the words 'Valor Gate', Chu Cimo clenched his fists tightly. His throat felt a little parched. "Did the Valor Gate agree?"

"Yes."

"..." Chu Cimo fell silent. His heart felt like it was being clenched by an invisible large hand!

His fifth senior brother seemed to have sensed his emotions. He then spoke in rage and indignance, "Back then you were forced to leave the Valor Gate and you had to flee back to the capital. I've always been enduring my rage! Eldest senior brother keeps targeting you deliberately just because your talent is higher than his! He is afraid that a situation like that of martial 'uncle' might appear once more!"

The martial 'uncle' of Valor Gate was the disciple that the current Sect Leader valued the most. This was because his talent was extraordinary, and the sect leader had designated him to be the next leader.

In their generation, Chu Cimo was a little junior. His talent was supreme as well and he had received praise from the sect elders. One could say that he had a bright future.

In fact, the martial 'uncle' had even sent word back saying that Chu Cimo should be nurtured properly.

Just when everyone felt that their martial 'uncle' wanted to accept Chu Cimo as a personal disciple to take over his mantle...

All of a sudden, Chu Cimo quit the Valor Gate and left the capital. After that, he vanished completely. Everyone said that he returned to inherit his rich family businesses and that he, as a rich young master, wasn't able to endure the sufferings one had to endure when it came to martial arts training.

Everyone felt pity for this genius.

Only a few people knew that Chu Cimo was forced away by his eldest senior brother!

Chu Cimo didn't say anything and the other party continued, "Little junior brother, eldest senior brother clearly knows that you belong to the Chu Family, yet he still accepted the job. He doesn't care about past relations at all. The sect leader won't cleanse the sect and basically wouldn't care about these. If you still don't return, I'm afraid that the Valor Gate is going to oppose your Chu Family!"

Chu Cimo's heart wavered slightly.

He was finally moved by the next sentence spoken by his fifth senior brother. "Little junior bro, think about it carefully. If you didn't leave back then and were still the little junior brother of Valor Gate, how would the four great families dare to not give you face if your Chu Family wanted to develop in the capital?"

They naturally wouldn't dare.

Chu Cimo thought of how his brother had lowered his pride to cooperate with the Shen Family but was rejected. He then recalled how his sister-in-law and big brother stood out relentlessly when Shanshan had been bullied.

After that, he pursed his lips and spoke in a hoarse voice, "Fifth senior brother, it isn't that I don't want to go back. But...how can I go back? Those who betrayed the Valor Gate can never return!"

The Valor Gate wasn't a place where he could just visit because he wanted to!

Back when he decided to leave, he was already branded with a mark that signified that he would never be able to return!

When his fifth senior brother heard this, he replied, "This rule is deliberately targeted at others, but there is a solution you can use."

Chu Cimo started slightly, but he soon thought of something. "Are you saying..."

"That's right. The once-a-year Fighting King Competition is about to start. If you can become the champion, you will be able to return with glory. At that time, even eldest senior brother won't be able to block your radiance. Little junior bro, I've registered for you. Work hard!"

Chu Cimo fell silent for a very long time.

He turned his head and looked at the villa behind him.

From afar, he could see Matriarch Chu preparing lunch for them. He could also see Bai Shanshan's gentle smile and the redness on her face due to the frostbite.

If he was still the little junior brother of the Valor Gate, the Bai Family wouldn't have dared to bully Bai Shanshan. At the very least, Xiaoqi wouldn't be looked down on by others when she was in school...

Moreover, the Shen Family would never dare to insult his big brother again!

The Chu Family had raised him and now, it was about time he did something for the family!

The Valor Gate had always emphasized on the sentence – might makes right!

Since that was the case, he shall return with strength and give the Chu Family a guarantee!

Chu Cimo's gaze turned resolute. "Okay fifth senior brother. I won't disappoint your hopes!"

After hanging up, Chu Cimo rubbed his cheek and regained his usual smiling face. After that, he entered the house and was going to continue with his 'frivolous young master lifestyle' again.

Once he entered, Chu Cichen's sharp senses made him turn over.

Chu Cimo immediately straightened his body. "Big brother, what are you looking at? Is it because I'm more handsome than you?"

Chu Cimo kept feeling that his younger brother was keeping a secret from him...However, he didn't say anything and retracted his gaze. After that, he ignored Chu Cimo as he headed upstairs to his room.

—

Outside the Chu Manor.

Shen Ruoqing stood in the distance as she turned her head back to look at the Chu Manor.

Earlier, she had made a lame excuse and went out. Now, she actually didn't know where to go.

Should she...visit the Valor Gate to see that old man?

It had been a long time since she went to visit the old sect leader.

But after that, Shen Ruoqing shook her head.

It was better not to go, or the other party would want her to become his successor and lead the sect again. She only wanted to be the carefree little martial 'uncle' without worrying about the Valor Gate's matters. Wouldn't a life of retirement be good?

Why would she want to make herself suffer?

Also, no one liked to be nagged. Just when she abolished this notion, her mobile phone rang. After she glanced at it, she discovered the words 'old man' on the caller ID, and she immediately felt a headache.

Ahhhh~ Why did that old man suddenly call her?

Thinking of his age, Shen Ruoqing still decided to pick up. "Hello."

"Little lass, you won't look for me if I don't look for you? Are you still in Sea City?"

Shen Ruoqing replied guiltily, "Ah...correct, correct, correct."

“My birthday will arrive soon. Are you not coming over to celebrate?”

Shen Ruoqing wanted to reject it, but the other party suddenly sighed. “I’m so pitiful. I accepted a genius disciple, but she doesn’t even want to show up at my grand 80th birthday celebration. What sin have I committed?!”

Shen Ruoqing. “...Stop. I’ll go!”

...

“Good. Anyway, Lass, you have to come back! Oh right, remember to prepare some good wine for your master.”

Shen Ruoqing. “...”

Just when the other party wanted to hang up, Shen Ruoqing suddenly spoke, “Oh right, Master. Can you help me with something?”

The other party angrily scolded, “You address me as ‘old man’ if you don’t have something you need my help with, but ‘master’ once you need my help. Your personality truly is...forget it, just say it. What’s the matter?”

Shen Ruoqing recalled her grandfather’s photo. “Help me investigate someone. I have the photo from when he was younger.”

The other party immediately spoke, “Even if you only have the bone ashes, I will still be able to help you investigate! It’s fine as long as the person you are looking for is in the capital. Don’t forget, our Valor Gate is the number one dark force of the capital! There’s no one we cannot find! Quickly send the photo over!”

“Okay.”

Shen Ruoqing hung up and sent the photo of her grandfather when he was young.

In a short five minutes, the old man called her again!

Had he already found the answer?!

That was quick!

...

Chapter 355 His Idol!

Shen Ruoqing picked up the phone. “Hello. Master, you have finished investigating?”

“...How can it be so quick? Your photo shows a man in his twenties. He is probably in his eighties now, so it will be difficult to search for him. However, I find that he looks quite familiar. It is just that I temporarily can’t remember where I’ve seen him before.”

“Tsk. Old man, why are you calling me then?”

“Your attitude changes so fast. Hehe!” The other party laughed before continuing, “The Fighting King Competition is about to begin. This is something organized by our Valor Gate, and since you are coming to the capital to celebrate my birthday, you might as well stay here a few more days and go attend the competition as a VIP to give face to the sect.”

!!

The Fighting King Competition was actually not very welcomed by the others at the start.

After all, the Valor Gate practiced martial arts and they didn't abuse them in fights. Such fighting competitions were more popular overseas.

It was Shen Ruoqing who caused this to become trending in China.

When she was seventeen, she participated in this competition. And after becoming the champion with absolute dominance, she was discovered by the Valor Gate. The champion could join the sect, and she was invited to do so. Soon after that, she was accepted as a personal disciple by the sect leader and became the famous martial 'uncle' whose fame rocked the world back then.

So in recent years, the Fighting King Competition gradually became more popular.

After all, everyone wanted to become the next junior martial uncle!

Shen Ruoqing touched her chin. It had been a long time since she fought. Although she couldn't participate to trash the juniors, she could still go and ogle those fresh young bodies.

Hence, she decided to accept the invitation happily.

After hanging up, Shen Ruoqing went to roam the streets on her motorbike before returning to the Chu Manor.

Just when she arrived at the carpark, she saw Chu Cichen walking out of the living room. Hence, Shen Ruoqing's steps halted. She suddenly thought of the kiss today in the car.

Her calmed emotions from riding her bike suddenly slowed by half a beat.

Her face was also slightly flushed.

Shen Ruoqing then coughed and just when she was thinking about whether she should continue to jog for two more rounds, she saw the man calmly speaking with no change to his expression, “Jingjing, lunch is ready. Let's eat together.”

He spoke with a straight face and maintained an appropriate distance.

He didn't feel that their relationship had gone a step closer due to the kiss earlier, and he also didn't act like how he did before by acting too gentlemanly.

Anyway, she didn't feel uncomfortable.

Hence, Shen Ruoqing's steps paused and she suddenly felt that she might be a little too melodramatic.

They already had kids, so why was she acting embarrassed?

She had always been a carefree person, hence, she nodded immediately. "Sure."

Chu Cichen's lips curled slightly when she turned and entered the house. Right now, he had grasped the method to interact with Shen Ruoqing...She was heroic and didn't mind the tiny details, but she would also occasionally show the shyness of a young girl although she would conceal her expression very quickly. As long as he acted straightforwardly, the two of them would feel very comfortable.

After the four kids went to school, Chu Cimo helped Bai Shanshan down the stairs.

Although Bai Shanshan's body was fine, she was ultimately clad in very thin clothes in that incident. So, her skin had marks of frostbite and her face, in addition to her arms and legs, were ruddy red.

Luckily, the frostbite ointment that Shen Ruoqing gave her was extremely effective.

When Bai Shanshan saw Shen Ruoqing, she immediately smiled. "Sis Ruoqing, your ointment is too good! I'm actually questioning myself whether or not you are Doraemon. If not, why do you have everything?"

Shen Ruoqing's lips curled into a smile when she heard this.

A mocking look flashed in her eyes.

No one understood except for Chu Cichen.

When she was 518, she would do missions all year round and visit all places in the world. So, how could she not be prepared with various ointments?

Chu Cichen suddenly recalled that back then the three children had been poisoned by Lin Wanru, and Shen Ruoqing had the detoxification pills...

However, no one knew that when Lin Wanru poisoned the three children, Chu Cichen had already decided to make Lin Wanru disappear. The happenings later were all arranged by him.

Now when he thought of the past, he felt heartache for Shen Ruoqing.

She would only have frostbite ointment because she had suffered frostbite from some missions before.

Chu Cichen lowered his phoenix eyes and clenched his fists tightly.

(It's fine, what's past is past. But in the future, I will definitely not let her suffer, not even for the slightest bit!)

At this very moment, his phone suddenly rang.

Chu Cichen glanced at the caller id and discovered that it was from a stranger. He then picked it up and put it on speaker's mode. A moment later, a middle-aged man's voice rang out. "Mr. Chu, I'm Shen Chong."

Chu Cichen's tone was composed and one couldn't tell what he was feeling. "Mr. Shen."

Shen Chong's voice was filled with some helplessness. "My daughter bugged me and told me I have to find you. How about this? As long as you promise to date my daughter, I'll cooperate with you. How about it?"

After saying this, the people at the dining table lifted their heads in unison. However, everyone didn't look at Chu Cichen. Their first reaction was to look at Shen Ruoqing!

Shen Ruoqing, who was in the midst of using her chopsticks to take some food, paused.

She then lifted her brows and looked at Chu Cichen.

Hence, Matriarch Chu and Bai Shanshan both turned to look at Chu Cichen. The two of them had trepidation in their eyes. It was like if Chu Cichen dared to agree, they would definitely help Shen Ruoqing teach him a lesson!

Luckily, Chu Cichen's attitude was firm. "I only have my fiancée in my heart and have no interest in your daughter."

Shen Ruoqing. "..."

The words in the first part were all superfluous!

"Are you sure?" Shen Chong's tone contained arrogance. "Chu Cichen, you better know what's good for you. If it wasn't for the fact that my daughter is fond of you, I wouldn't even bother to call you! The Chu Family must have found it difficult to establish a foothold in the capital, right? My elder brother deliberately targets you and right now, in the entire capital, I'm the only one who can pull you back up. If not, no other corporations would purchase your materials, and you will only be able to wait until your stock rots. You..."

Before he could finish speaking, Chu Cichen hung up directly.

Matriarch Chu praised. "Well done."

Bai Shanshan also nodded in satisfaction.

Chu Cimo's lips twitched and he couldn't help but speak out for his big brother. His voice was very low. "Those who don't know might even feel that this is the Shen Family, and my brother is someone who's married into it. Mother, you are just too biased."

...

After he said that, Bai Shanshan poked him and spoke in a warning tone, "What are you talking about?"

Chu Cimo twitched his lips. "Well, it is true, isn't it? Why are you not letting me say this? What's so good about Shen Ruoqing? All of you are so biased toward her."

Bai Shanshan immediately replied, "Sister Jing knows how to concoct medicine, and she has all sorts of medicine with her. She's very impressive!"

Matriarch Chu also spoke, "Jingjing is also the famous Anonymous. Moreover, didn't she reveal herself to be Qing Dai previously?"

Chu Cimo snorted in disdain. "So? All these are merely small things!"

Matriarch Chu immediately pointed at him and scolded, "What small things? A lazy affluent second-generation like you even has the cheek to look down on Jingjing?"

“I didn’t say I look down on her. I just feel that you guys are overly too...Anyway, being skilled in zither, chess, calligraphy, and medicine is a domain that females excel in since ancient times. Men wouldn’t have high regard for these at all. In my eyes, only martial arts are worthy of respect!”

Matriarch Chu sneered and spoke in contempt, “With your short figure? Martial arts? I think you will be better off training in dance!”

Chu Cimo immediately acted coquettishly. “Mother, how am I inferior? I’ve always been practicing martial arts, okay?”

Matriarch Chu. “Alright then, tell me more. What have you trained in exactly? Ever since you were young, was there even a day you had to wake up due to external influence and didn’t wake naturally? Look at your elder brother and sister-in-law, they woke up every day to exercise...”

“What can those lousy exercises count for? My idol is the most impressive!” Chu Cimo spoke with pride.

...

Matriarch Chu. “You have someone you treat as an idol? Tell us, who is your idol?”

“In any case, he isn’t a composer or a doctor.” Chu Cimo arrogantly glanced at Shen Ruoqing before he continued, “You have heard of Valor Gate, right?”

Matriarch Chu, Chu Cichen, and Shen Ruoqing all started slightly as they looked at him.

After that, Chu Cimo straightened his back. “My idol is the junior martial ‘uncle’ of Valor Gate!”

Chapter 356 Junior Martial ‘Uncle’ Is A Woman!

Shen Ruoqing, ‘???’

She was stunned for a moment.

She then saw Chu Cimo patting his chest. “He has reached a pinnacle in martial arts! This is what a real man is!”

Real Man Shen Ruoqing. “!!!”

!!

She almost spat out the rice she was eating onto his face!

What man?

Please, she was a woman! A woman who had given birth to three children! Would a man be able to give birth?!

Shen Ruoqing rolled her eyes and continued eating.

However, Chu Cimo continued to ramble on in great spirits.

Even though he usually looked quite carefree, other than his Big Bro, the only other person he approved of was his junior martial ‘uncle’!

It was a pity that his junior martial 'uncle' was roaming outside. Back then, after Chu Cimo joined the Valor Gate, he didn't get to meet his junior martial 'uncle's person and thus had no idea how talented and impressive his junior martial 'uncle' was!

Moreover, his junior martial 'uncle' admired him a lot.

If his junior martial 'uncle' had been around back then, he wouldn't have been chased away by his eldest senior brother out of the Valor Gate...

At the thought of this, Chu Cimo lowered his head again like a balloon that was instantly deflated. He couldn't help but lower his head and take a few more bites of his food.

He must become the champion in the Fighting King Competition!

He was going to take the same path that his junior martial 'uncle' had taken!

At night, the four children returned home after school.

Everyone crowded around them nervously. Today was the first day Sparton was teaching the four children separately. They had no idea what the situation was like.

Matriarch Chu asked them, "How is Sparton? Was he fierce to you guys?"

Chu Yu. "Very strict."

Chu Tianye. "He is very serious in his speech and manner! I suspect that he won't even smile when he sees money!"

It was necessary to treat boys more strictly. Therefore, everyone turned to look at Chu Xiaomeng and Chu Xiaoqi.

Chu Xiaomeng hugged her dinosaur soft toy tightly and nodded, commenting, "Living person, scary!"

The group. "..."

Everyone finally turned to Chu Xiaoqi.

Chu Xiaoqi had the lowest intelligence and the worst foundation among the four children. Since Sparton was already so strict toward the other three children, wouldn't he be worse toward Chu Xiaoqi?

Even Shen Ruoqing couldn't help but feel worried for the child.

However, they then heard Chu Xiaoqi say in puzzlement, "Grandpa is very amicable!"

Everyone. "?"

Even Chu Yu and Chu Tianye couldn't help but look over. "Xiaoqi, what grandpa?"

They each took different classes. Chu Yu had classes with Chu Tianye. As for Chu Xiaomeng, her classes were more exaggerated, so she had hers alone. Chu Xiaoqi also took her classes by herself.

Chu Xiaoqi said, "Grandpa Sparton. He told me to call him Grandpa! He even peeled an apple for me! He treats me even more gently than how daddy and mommy treat me!"

Everyone. “!”

The adults and the other three children started to have doubts about life.

Did they hear wrongly?

On the other hand, Chu Cichen curled his lips. His gaze swept past Chu Cimo and Shen Ruoqing, and it seemed like he wasn't surprised at all.

They definitely gave Sparton a bad fright after all three of them had called him... Since Sparton couldn't be sure of Chu Xiaoqi's background, he'd of course have to treat her well and with great care!

Although everyone felt that something didn't seem right, they felt assured after seeing that Chu Xiaoqi—the one whom they were most worried about—didn't feel bullied. Moreover, Chu Xiaomeng didn't show any intense repulsion to this arrangement, and things also went well for the two boys. Therefore, they retired back to their rooms for the night.

The Fighting King Competition was held during the night.

After Shen Ruoqing got up, she found the most inconspicuous car and drove it to the venue.

Not long after she left, Chu Cimo got out of bed.

He then secretly went to the garage.

They couldn't bring over all of their cars from Sea City, so only some of them were taken here. The ones they had in Ford City were mostly brand new. As the cars required plate numbers from the capital and this was a little troublesome, amongst the cars they had at home, the only one considered to be low-profile was a black Volkswagen.

Since Chu Cimo was going to participate in the Fighting King Competition, he wanted to keep a low profile before he won first place. Therefore, he secretly went over to the spot where the Volkswagen car was parked, only to find that... the car wasn't there.

Where did the car disappear to?!

Chu Cimo was stunned. He searched around the garage and couldn't find it. In the end, he could only helplessly drive a Maybach and went on his way.

Very soon, he arrived at the venue for the Fighting King Competition.

Looking from the outside, this place looked like it had been abandoned for a very long time. The building was run-down and the location was very secluded. Chu Cimo drove one round around this secluded building and found an inconspicuous car park. After driving in, he registered the identity he had used to sign up for the competition. The metal gates to the garage in front then slowly swung open.

Noisy shouts instantly sounded from the inside.

Chu Cimo drove the car in and found the car park by following the given directions. After parking the Maybach, he was planning to follow the signs to the competition venue when he suddenly saw their family's inconspicuous Volkswagen!

Chu Cimo paused in his footsteps and tilted his head, looking at it for very long.

He then threw a few glances at the competition venue.

Did someone from his family come here too?

Yun Yiheng?

...

Was he here to watch the competition?

Chu Cimo walked forward, feeling puzzled. Suddenly, he saw a familiar figure in front.

Hmmm... Wasn't that Shen Ruoqing?

Why was she here?!

People were queuing up in an orderly manner at the entrance. Even though all the participants looked very fierce, all of them behaved themselves before the Valor Gate.

Shen Ruoqing decided to join the queue as well.

Her turn came very quickly.

Fighting competitions like this were very secretive, and ordinary people wouldn't be able to have any contact with them.

As a result, the requirements for spectators and participants were very strict. Although one round of registration was already done when driving in, they still needed to verify their identities a second time.

Shen Ruoqing didn't wish to expose her identity, so she gave her name instead. "Shen Ruoqing."

She thought that since her master had her come to attend the competition, he would give instructions to the Valor Gate's members. However, after the staff flipped through the name list, he said, "I don't see your name."

...

The moment these words were said, everyone in the surroundings immediately turned wary.

Members of the Valor Gate started coming over and surrounding her.

Someone even asked vigilantly, "Who on earth are you?"

"Are you a female companion someone brought? Unrelated personnel isn't allowed entry. Madam, if you can't present your identity, then please leave."

Shen Ruoqing. "..."

Her lips twitched and she sighed helplessly. "Hold on, I'll call someone to pick me up."

She walked over to the side, took out her phone, and sent her eldest senior brother a WeChat message: [I'm at the entrance of the Fighting King Competition.]

Her eldest senior brother replied very quickly: [I'll go pick you up right away.]

Shen Ruoqing then put down her phone.

When she looked up again, she saw Chu Cimo standing in front of her with a grim expression. He asked softly, "Sis-in-law, why are you here?"

Shen Ruoqing. "... To watch the fighting competition."

"That requires an invitation letter! If you barge in like this, you'll be treated as a spy... Forget it. You're not in this circle and don't know the rules."

Even though Chu Cimo looked like he despised her a lot, he lifted his chin slightly and said arrogantly, "I'll bring you in. But it's only for this time! There won't be a next time!"

Chu Cimo displayed his identification to the staff handling the registration and then pointed at Shen Ruoqing. "This is someone I brought with me."

"Enter then."

Shen Ruoqing. "..."

She helplessly went through the checks after Chu Cimo.

Chu Cimo rambled on, "This isn't a place anyone can enter just like that. Moreover, did you tell my brother that you're here to watch men fighting?"

"..."

"Watching it one time is enough. You mustn't come again next time. Fists have no eyes. What if you get hurt?"

Chu Cimo rambled on when he suddenly heard some commotion coming from the front.

He looked up and saw the Valor Gate's Eldest Martial Uncle making an impressive entrance, coming over with a few people from the Valor Gate!

Then, after seeing Chu Cimo, the eldest martial uncle's eyes gleamed!

Chu Cimo. "!!"

Did his eldest martial uncle recognize him?

Chu Cimo suddenly felt agitated. Although he was considered exceptionally talented back then, an important figure like his eldest martial uncle wasn't someone he could get to see every day.

Chu Cimo didn't expect his eldest martial uncle to have such a deep impression of him after just seeing him a couple of times. Moreover, after knowing that he participated in the competition, his eldest martial uncle came to welcome him...

Just as Chu Cimo was thinking this, his eldest martial uncle arrived in front of him.

Chu Cimo lowered his head guiltily. "Eldest..."

Before he could finish his words, his eldest martial uncle passed by him.

Chu Cimo. “?”

Chapter 357 Enemies Meet

Shen Ruojing slowly walked with Chu Cimo as they headed in. After that, she caught sight of her eldest senior brother coming over.

Not only was he alone, but he even brought a group of people. It was a boisterous scene. Those who didn't know the truth might assume that these people were here for a fight!

The eldest senior brother shouted, “Little...”

Before he could complete his sentence, he saw his little junior sister, Shen Ruojing, shooting a glare at him.

!!

After that, she took two steps over quickly and walked past him.

The eldest senior brother. “...”

He was dumbfounded.

What sort of situation was this?

Chu Cimo turned his head back exactly at this instant and saw Shen Ruojing walking past him, while his eldest martial uncle was staring right at him.

Chu Cimo's earlier disappointed heart began to grow agitated once more.

His eldest martial uncle must have recognized him!

But back when he left Valor Gate, he must have truly disappointed his eldest martial uncle too much. This was why his eldest martial uncle couldn't acknowledge him out in the open. However, he saw his eldest martial uncle stretching his finger out.

Was this a sign of cheering him on?

Chu Cimo's eyes immediately brightened as he nodded at his martial uncle.

After that, he saw his eldest martial uncle turning stiffly and heading to the entrance.

When the guards there saw the eldest martial uncle, all of them were stunned and immediately stood up straight. The other disciples of the Valor Gate there also stood up respectfully. The eldest martial uncle glanced around and grunted, “Hmm, check things properly and don't allow anyone with bad intentions to enter.”

“Yes!”

They had thought that the eldest martial uncle had some instructions for them. But they hadn't expected that after he said this, he immediately turned and brought his group of people away.

Everyone. “??”

What was happening?

Chu Cimo had an unfathomable look on his face. He faintly felt some joy in his heart when he saw the shock on the faces of others. However, his pride and arrogance couldn't be displayed openly. Hence, he could only whisper to Shen Ruoqing, “Sis-in-law, did you see that? That's the eldest martial uncle of Valor Gate! Do you know what he is here for?”

Shen Ruoqing. “...You know?”

“Naturally!” Chu Cimo's words caused Shen Ruoqing to almost feel that her identity was exposed. After that, she saw him lifting his chin and spoke with emotion, “My eldest martial uncle specially came here to look for me!”

Shen Ruoqing. “?”

Her lips twitched. “You are actually acquainted with the eldest martial uncle of Valor Gate?”

Chu Cimo lowered his voice. “Sis-in-law, I'll tell you honestly. Actually, I have some status here!”

He stood up straight and lifted his chin slightly. “A few years ago, I was studying at a university in the capital and joined Valor Gate by chance. At that time, everyone felt that I had extraordinary talent, and I soon became the famous ‘little junior brother’ of the sect. Also, the martial uncles here didn't accept me as their disciple because they wanted the ‘little martial uncle’ to accept me! It was a pity that my little martial ‘uncle’ hadn't appeared during the time I was staying here until I left.”

Shen Ruoqing. “...”

She began to survey Chu Cimo from top to bottom.

She had indeed heard of this matter.

A few years ago, Old Man Hong called her to say that he had discovered a good seedling and was preparing to let her accept a disciple. In the future, even if she didn't want to manage the Valor Gate, this disciple of hers could manage it.

Sadly, back then, she had her mind set on retiring in Sea City and she loathed the days when she fought and killed. Hence, she just told the old man to do what he wanted, but he shouldn't bother her.

She then heard the old man saying that this seedling was from an influential family, and he wasn't able to take the suffering, so he quit the sect and went back to inherit the family's business.

Could it be that this person was Chu Cimo?

Shen Ruoqing raised her brows and surveyed Chu Cimo once again.

Although this fellow looked unreliable on the surface, he was still Chu Cichen's younger brother. Since he had chosen to join Valor Gate, how could he have quit because he couldn't take the suffering from practicing martial arts?

This was especially so when the two of them joined forces to rescue Bai Shanshan. Also, when he climbed the Yan Manor's walls at night to beat Yan Zihao, his movements were agile and nimble. From this, one could see that he had not slacked off practicing martial arts all these years.

However, he kept looking like a silkpants that loved to slack. There should be some secret behind this.

When Shen Ruoqing was pondering, her eldest martial brother had brought his men away.

Just when she was preparing to roam the place, Chu Cimo called her as he turned. "Don't move around randomly. The people here are from the various sects in the pugilistic world, and things can be very chaotic. You are also quite good-looking, so how should I give my big brother an explanation if something happened to you?"

"..."

Shen Ruoqing didn't mind it either, so she simply chose to follow Chu Cimo around.

The two of them walked around this underground arena. All of a sudden, cold laughter rang out from the side. "Aiyo, quickly come and take a look at who has come?"

After that, a few people appeared and blocked their path.

Shen Ruoqing didn't recognize these people, so she looked at Chu Cimo. And as expected, he was frowning. He subconsciously stood protectively before Shen Ruoqing and warned, "Fourth senior brother, what are you doing?"

The man in the lead immediately replied, "Hey, don't address me wrongly. You are a disciple that has left, so you are not qualified to call me 'fourth senior brother'."

The expression of one of the men beside him changed after seeing Chu Cimo and Shen Ruoqing. His voice immediately grew heavy. "People from the Chu Family? Fourth Martial Brother, they are the people I paid money for. I want you to teach them a lesson, and I didn't expect to encounter them here. Can you get your men to come over and cripple their legs for me?!"

The lighting underground was dim, so Shen Ruoqing only discovered that he was Shen Wanying's big brother, Shen Cong, after he had spoken. Back at the filming set, they encountered each other when he came to save Shen Wanying.

When the Fourth Senior Brother heard this, he had a look of difficulty on his face. "Mr. Shen, don't be anxious. We have our own rules here and we have to ensure the safety of participants. We only discovered that Chu Cimo actually participated in the competition after we had accepted your job."

Shen Cong immediately asked, "What now?"

Fourth Senior Brother laughed. "No worries. We will execute the mission the moment the competition ends."

Shen Cong was satisfied now and mocked, "When Mr. Chu rejected my family's offers, I thought that the Chu Family was truly unafraid of anything in the world. I didn't expect that you guys would fear death so much. For the sake of wanting to avoid being targeted by us, your family actually sent you here to participate in the competition. Heh, you will soon learn how cruel things on the stage can be!"

Chu Cimo was a famous profligate in Sea City. So, Shen Cong thought that he definitely wasn't capable of fighting.

Participating in the competition to avoid being Valor Gate's prey? Naive!

...

After saying that, Shen Cong turned and looked at the Fourth Senior Brother again as he asked, "Who is the person he has to fight later?"

This competition had an elimination system.

Hence, one would have to stop after losing a single round, and the person that lasted until the end would become the champion.

Fourth Senior Brother narrowed his eyes and laughed. "I paid attention earlier. My ex-little junior brother's luck isn't too good. He is up against Hercules in his first match."

Hercules was a nickname.

Just like the alias, this person was two meters tall, and his muscles were a shocking sight. He was a famous character in the competition and would often engage in underground boxing to earn money.

As long as Shen Cong gave him a sum of money, he would definitely crush his opponent on the stage.

Shen Cong was very satisfied hearing this. He then stared at Chu Cimo and said, "Since you are looking to be abused on the stage, I'll make it so that you will suffer, but you can't die even if you want to!"

Chapter 358 How Good Will It Be If Little Martial Uncle Was Here! (1)

After Shen Cong said this, he stared at Chu Cimo.

He wanted to see a look of fear on Chu Cimo's face. However, he didn't expect Chu Cimo's gaze to glint, and his phoenix eyes seemed to be filled with disdain.

What a stubborn man!

Shen Cong coldly laughed and continued, "Chu Cimo, are you afraid? If you are afraid and want me to show you mercy, I can give you a way out. You just have to promise me to fulfill a condition."

Chu Cimo was curious. "What condition?"

Shen Cong immediately said, "Sell me the bacteria in your hands at 10% of the price and I'll spare you today."

His father Shen Zhong was currently vying for the position of Family Leader. After all, Shen Yuansong was already old, but he still kept refusing to name a leader.

If his father could save a ton of money on the most expensive materials they had to get from overseas, it would be considered a huge achievement, and Shen Yuansong would have nothing more to say.

Moreover, his second uncle, Shen Chong, was also coveting the leader's position. So, Shen Cong naturally wanted to help his father to win the position.

Earlier, he said that he would spare Chu Cimo today, but once Chu Cimo lost and didn't have the qualifications to continue participating, the Valor Gate would immediately act against the Chu Family.

At that time, he would be able to get cheap bacteria while also avenging his sister Shen Wanying!

Shen Cong's plan was indeed very good.

As Chu Cimo didn't know his big bro's plan, he didn't dare to reject it right away. After all, in order to penetrate a new market, a company might adopt a strategy that caused them to lose money in the short term.

He didn't say anything, but a cool voice then drifted over from behind him. "90% higher than the current market price? The Chu Family can consider it."

Shen Cong. "?"

He was stunned. After that, he laughed from anger. "Madam Chu, you must have not done any business before, right? Or has the Chu Family gone mental? Right now, no one would dare to accept your goods even if you charged them 10% of the price. Yet, you want me to pay 90% higher than the market price? I think you must be dreaming!"

Shen Ruoqing slowly walked out from behind Chu Cimo. She touched her chin and said, "Today, the price is 90% higher, but in the future, this might not be the price anymore. Mr. Shen, you should consider it. If not, I'm afraid you might regret it."

After hearing this, Shen Cong spat on the ground. "If you still refuse to sell your bacteria materials, they will rot in seven days. Yet, you still want to sell them to us at 90% above the market price? I think our negotiations have failed. Since that's the case, don't blame me for not being polite!"

He turned and left after saying this.

The Fourth Senior Brother coldly laughed as he looked at Chu Cimo. "Little junior brother, back then you followed us and learned martial arts, but you were adamant about learning movement skills. However, you should know that this competition is not about competing in movement skills. Rather, it is competing via strength and techniques! Later on, don't cry miserably and let us witness a joke."

After saying this, he quickly followed behind Shen Cong.

Chu Cimo cursed while staring at his back, "He is just a lackey of the eldest senior brother. What is he acting all arrogant for?!"

Shen Ruoqing was pretty worried about him. "You won't have any problems in the competition later, right?"

Chu Cimo fell silent for a moment.

Back then when he trained in Valor Gate, he mainly focused on movement skills and infiltration techniques. This was why he could become the Rooftop Gentleman.

With regard to punching techniques, he was really not very proficient.

He felt vexed as he spoke, "Don't worry, I won't die."

If he couldn't win, couldn't he simply evade?

At this moment, another man jogged over and patted Chu Cimo on his shoulder.

Chu Cimo then turned and saw a bright-looking man standing behind him. The other party stretched out his arms and went forward to embrace Chu Cimo.

Chu Cimo greeted, "Fifth Senior Brother."

The Fifth Senior Brother nodded. "Little junior brother, it has been many years since we last met. You are much more mature compared to the past."

Chu Cimo scratched his head and felt a little embarrassed.

The Fifth Senior Brother looked at the time. "Your opponent today is Hercules. This must be something Eldest Martial Brother arranged deliberately. Sigh, I originally hoped you would run into weaker opponents during the first few rounds, so I would have time to teach you a few punching skills. But now...forget it. Follow me, I'll try to teach you a little."

Chu Cimo was also a little anxious.

Although he was a genius with extraordinary potential, he had joined the Valor Gate very late. Back then, he had only trained his movement skills to the pinnacle and had no time to learn other stuff.

When he was dragged away by his fifth senior brother, he turned his head and looked at Shen Ruoqing with worry. Just when he wanted to speak, Shen Ruoqing spoke first, "I know. I won't run around randomly. Don't worry, I know what to do."

After entering, it would be the Valor Gate's territory.

No one dared to make trouble here.

If not, Shen Cong wouldn't have let them go so easily.

Chu Cimo was also anxious about the competition, so he decided to follow his fifth senior brother after thinking about it.

After the two of them left, Shen Ruoqing unhurriedly walked a few rounds around the arena. When no one paid attention, she took the chance to make her way toward the management office at the side.

Chapter 359 How Good Will It Be If Little Martial Uncle Was Here! (2)

When she arrived at the door, she knocked on it with three heavy taps and one light tap.

The door soon opened. Shen Ruoqing then entered and saw her eldest martial brother seated on the sofa. He was clearly waiting for her.

Her eldest martial brother was already 50 years old this year. His age was equal to Shen Ruoqing's father.

Although everyone said that she and her eldest martial brother were vying with each other for the leader's position, her eldest martial brother actually didn't care for this. This was because their master had made his will clear long ago!

Although Shen Ruoqing would be the leader in the future, she was just holding onto the title. The matters of the sect would still be managed by the eldest senior brother.

Hence, their relationship was extremely good!

Her eldest martial brother looked at her helplessly. "Why didn't you acknowledge me earlier?"

Shen Ruoqing rubbed her nose. "There were too many people."

Her eldest martial brother had the imposingness of a father before her. He was a righteous man and also doted on her. "Look at you! You just want to slack off, right? Since that's the case, just forget it then. You don't have to care about the competition this year."

Shen Ruoqing's eyes brightened. "Wow, so good?"

In the next instant, she heard him saying. "It's a pity that we received news saying that Champion Chen has arrived at the capital. It wasn't easy for me to find his email, and I originally wanted to get you to invite him. Since you don't want to care about the competition, let's just forget this."

Shen Ruoqing. "?"

Fighting competitions were more popular overseas.

Back then, Shen Ruoqing had returned to China and fought in the competition because the overseas champion of that year was a Chinese! This incident made her feel that fighting him could be very interesting.

And she had always wanted to spar against Champion Chen!

Shen Ruoqing abruptly stepped forward. "Is this real? Give me his email!"

"I thought you didn't want to care about the competition?" Her eldest senior brother teased.

However, Shen Ruoqing understood his temper very well and she directly left the office. "Send me his email through WeChat. Thanks, eldest senior brother!"

After that, it was as though she was deeply afraid that he would arrange some matters for her to do. So, she fled quickly.

The eldest senior brother. "..."

A few moments after Shen Ruoqing left, she received the email sent by her eldest senior brother. Other than the domain name, the front part of the other party's email was 'ccc'.

That person's initials were probably ccc! She wondered what his name was. She only knew that his surname was Chen.

She directly opened her email and started writing a message to the other party.

How could she invite an international champion to a small-scale competition like this?

Her tone had to be elegant and gentle, and it would probably be for the best if her tone was filled with a little worship?

She then thought about it and searched for some famous phrases that some men loved to use. And finally, Shen Ruoqing completed the email she was writing.

...

Dear Mr. Chen:

Hello, I'm sorry that I sent you an email so abruptly.

I'm a member of the organization that sets up China's Fighting Competition, and I sincerely invite you to spectate this competition, so all of us can learn from your valuable opinions.

Also, I'm actually a fan of yours and once witnessed your splendor in an overseas competition. Although you were wearing a mask, all the muscles on your body have been trained to absolute appropriateness. You didn't look as robust and muscular as the western bodybuilders but exuded an eastern unique sense of beauty that athletic muscles portray.

This is my sincere praise to you, and I hope you can grace us with your presence.

Your most loyal fan, Jing(京)*.

...

Shen Ruoqing looked at how she signed off and shivered. She pondered a little and decided to change it to Jing (景)*.

Such an email was sincere enough, right?

Hmm, if the other party ignored her, she would spam his email with a new email every day.

After deciding on this, Shen Ruoqing slowly walked in the direction Chu Cimo had gone earlier.

Very soon, she saw him.

Chu Cimo and his fifth senior brother were discussing techniques of throwing punches.

Fifth Senior Brother showed him images that he found on Wikipedia. "...You cannot keep throwing heavy punches. You have to shift your heads to the left and right to confuse your opponent. Oh, right, as for defensive techniques..."

Chu Cimo felt a headache from listening to him. He couldn't help but ask, "Fifth Senior Brother, I know how to read. Can I read myself?"

"Oh right."

The Fifth Senior Brother passed his handphone to Chu Cimo. After that, he spun around in circles anxiously. "Eldest martial brother is too much! He kept saying that it was fair, but he arranged for you to fight Hercules in your first match. He is clearly deliberately targeting you!"

After saying that, he continued, "Why don't I check with Master? Master will surely have experience in such situations!"

People from the Valor Gate trained in martial arts and not boxing. Hence, their experience in this field was very weak.

After the Fifth Senior Brother said that, he nagged a few sentences more. "How good would it be if our little martial uncle was here? He could give you some pointers, and it would definitely be better compared to what we are doing now!"

After saying that, the Fifth Senior Brother ran off.

Shen Ruojing narrowed her eyes when she saw this situation.

When she entered the room, she saw some information on Hercules. Hercules' height, weight, and degree of strength were clearly written on a file. There was also a photograph of Hercules.

From this, one could see that Chu Cimo's fifth senior brother was truly very good to him.

Shen Ruojing looked at that picture, wanting to find some flaws.

Chu Cimo had trained in martial arts before and was very talented. Hence, he was able to grasp some boxing techniques swiftly. Sadly, he didn't have combat experience in them and would surely not be proficient.

If Shen Ruojing was on the stage, she could win against her opponents with just a single punch.

...

But against this Hercules...

He had a burly figure and his muscles constituted a fearsome sight. It was as though as long as he lifted his hand, he would be able to crush his opponent. His fists were large and tough, as if they were made of metal, fully capable of crushing his opponents into a paste.

He portrayed a very threatening presence.

No wonder that fifth martial nephew of hers would panic so much...

No wonder Shen Cong would act so arrogantly.

Just when Shen Ruojing was contemplating, the file in her hands was taken by Chu Cimo. "Oi, my eldest brother's figure is the best. Why are you staring at Hercules's photo?"

Shen Ruojing. "?"

Her lips twitched and she decided not to argue with this slow-witted guy. She calmly stated, "Later in the competition, aim your attacks at his right shoulder."

Chapter 360 Time For Retaliation

Chu Cimo started slightly. "Why?"

Shen Ruojing's eyes flashed and she continued, "Look at his publicity poster. His arm is slightly curved and when his muscles bulge, his right shoulder is not symmetrical. It is clear that it is his weakness."

Chu Cimo stared at the photo in bewilderment. "Is it?"

“Correct.”

Shen Ruoqing explained this matter from the perspective of a medical expert.

Chu Cimo knew that she was very skilled in the medical arts, so he trusted her.

He then looked at Shen Ruoqing and pondered for a moment before agreeing. “Okay.”

After that, he practiced for a while more in the room, and it was finally time for his match against Hercules.

Chu Cimo took a deep breath and jumped twice at where he stood. After that, he wore his fighting gloves and exited. Shen Ruoqing then walked toward the audience stand and stopped at the seats closest to the arena.

Shen Ruoqing wasn't worried about Chu Cimo.

Chu Cimo was very agile. On the other hand, Hercules was tall and muscular. If the two of them competed in brute force, Chu Cimo would definitely suffer. However, she had given him the solution.

As long as Chu Cimo followed her advice, he would win for sure.

Everyone would have a weak point. Aiming for an opponent's weak point was also a solution.

Shen Ruoqing found the best seat and sat down. Just when she was spectating, the area beside her suddenly dimmed.

An oily voice rang out. “Miss Shen.”

Shen Ruoqing turned her head and saw Shen Cong standing beside her. His eyes were filled with lust as he looked at her, surveying her from head to toe.

His gaze was very disgusting.

Shen Ruoqing narrowed her eyes and forcibly endured the impulse to beat him up.

After that, Shen Ruoqing saw him jerking his head in a self-assuming manner. “You also like extreme sports like this?”

Shen Ruoqing did indeed like such stuff.

Fighting, skiing, bungee jumping...

She loved challenges and extreme sports. By participating in these, she would be able to feel the meaning of life.

But ever since she had given birth to three children for Chu Cichen, it was very rare for her to enjoy risky activities.

Shen Ruoqing then ignored him.

However, Shen Cong was precisely fond of her ice-cold demeanor.

Since he first saw her, he had been attracted by her beauty. However, in the past, the Chu brothers kept protecting her, and he had no way to contact her.

All the beauties in the capital were available for his choosing, but there were really very few whom he was interested in.

So, the more Shen Ruoqing ignored him, the more excited he felt. He then took another step closer to Shen Ruoqing. "Miss Shen, what's so good about following Chu Cichen? Why don't you follow me...?"

Shen Ruoqing coldly glanced at him. "You?"

Shen Cong nodded. After that, he heard her next sentence. "Are you even worthy to compare yourself to him?"

Her eyes were filled with extreme mockery.

This caused Shen Cong to directly grow angry from embarrassment, as an intense desire to monopolize her surged in his heart!

He coldly laughed. "How am I not worthy? In terms of appearance, I'm also very handsome. And when it comes to status and strength, our Shen Family is far greater than the Chu Family. I'm also the future leader of the Shen Family! No one in the entire capital would have a more noble status than me!"

Shen Ruoqing calmly grunted, "So what?"

These words caused Shen Cong's momentum to deflate by half.

Shen Cong glanced at her ignorant face and patiently spoke, "Miss Shen, I know you are from Sea City. In Sea City, the Chu Family might be the overlord, but this place is the capital! Starting now, I'll make you recognize who is the boss in the capital!"

He directly pointed at the arena and spoke to Shen Ruoqing, "Since Chu Cichen isn't present, we will start with his younger brother!"

As his voice faded, the judge on the stage announced for the fight to start. Hercules directly launched a heavy punch at Chu Cimo!

Chu Cimo subconsciously lowered his head and avoided it. That punch missed, but it created a sonic boom!

"Good!"

The people below were all shocked by Hercules's punch.

The strength of this punch was simply tyrannical!

And under this furious barrage, Chu Cimo could only dodge to the left and right. There were many times when he was almost caught by the punches and escaped by the skin of his teeth, constituting an extremely pathetic sight.

From the looks of things, Hercules seemed to have the advantage.

Shen Cong laughed. "Miss Shen, do you see it now? This is the disparity in strength! Before my Shen Family, the Chu Family is like Chu Cimo against Hercules! He can't even fight back!"

However, Shen Ruoqing ignored him.

Her lips curled slightly.

This was because she noticed a detail the others had missed.

It wasn't that Chu Cimo couldn't dodge in time. Rather, he looked so pathetic when dodging because he lightly knocked Hercules's right shoulder numerous times while Hercules was distracted by his movements!

Genius!

Chu Cimo was indeed a genius in martial arts!

She had merely given a simple pointer, and he already understood the battle strategy he should use for this fight.

No wonder Old Man Hong wanted her to accept him as her disciple all those years ago!

Chu Cimo's light punches were indeed not powerful, and it looked like he threw those punches in panic. This caused everyone, including Hercules himself, to not notice anything strange when Chu Cimo's punches came in contact with him.

...

Hercules only felt his right arm was slightly numb and there was some pain.

Hercules's muscular body wasn't as clumsy as expected. He turned swiftly and finally managed to catch hold of Chu Cimo's leg. He then pulled him back.

Chu Cimo was bounced against the ropes on the stage, and he struggled and tried to flee. While he was struggling, he managed to kick Hercules's right arm again.

Shen Cong laughed. "Miss Shen, this dancing clown can only struggle like a grasshopper in winter. It would at most flail about and could do nothing to survive the cold weather. In the ring, fleeing is useless! Hercules is walking him like a dog, tiring him out!"

Shen Ruoqing had a half-smile on her face as she looked at him. "This is indeed similar to walking a dog."

It was just that the dog in question was none other than Shen Cong's lackey!

"Good!"

Cheers rang out once again from the audience. Shen Ruoqing lifted her head and saw that in the past few rounds, Chu Cimo might be agile, but because he wanted to attack Hercules's right shoulder, he had to suffer some blows in exchange.

At first, his nose bled from the impact.

After that, it was the right cheek.

And the left cheek...

...

Chu Cimo's entire face was swollen and he looked extremely miserable!!

At this moment, he was finally caught by Hercules.

Hercules lifted him up high.

Chu Cimo's tall figure looked so tiny and weak after being lifted by Hercules. He looked so helpless!

The fans of Hercules immediately roared.

"Toss him out!"

"Hercules, DO IT!"

"Hercules is invincible!"

Shen Cong laughed. "Miss Shen, did you see clearly? The Chu Family will end up like Chu Cimo. They will be disintegrated by me bit by bit until the end..."

He clenched his fist and twisted it. "If he was tossed down with full force by Hercules, I'm sure his injuries wouldn't be as simple as a broken leg, right? The Chu Family probably would have to prepare the first coffin for him..."

And at the moment his words rang out, Chu Cimo's lips curled slightly on the stage.

(The time for retaliation has come!)