

Boss Mommy 461

Chapter 461 Inner Disciples!

As soon as these words were spoken, Chu Cimo looked at him sharply. "What did you say?"

The Fifth Senior Brother was also perplexed and angrily shouted, "Senior Brother, you're targeting him!"

The Eldest Senior Brother calmly said, "I'm just following the rules. In the past, some fighters paid their coaches to cheat, and they were also disqualified. Hiring bodyguards and bribing you as the administrator is the same thing. This matter is settled. Fourth Senior Brother, notify the competition side immediately to revoke Chu Cimo's qualification."

"Yes!" The Fourth Senior Brother turned around to leave.

The Fifth Senior Brother rushed forward in anger. "You can't go!"

This was the only chance for Chu Cimo to return to the Valor Gate!

But before he could stop the Fourth Senior Brother, the Eldest Senior Brother said calmly, "Is it okay for a disciple to attack their senior brother? Are you willing to bear the consequences of disrespecting your elders?"

The Fifth Senior Brother paused. Disrespecting elders would result in expulsion from the sect.

Their sect had strict rules. But when he saw the Fourth Senior Brother walking away, he couldn't help but try to stop him. However, Chu Cimo pulled him back.

"Why are you stopping me?" the Fifth Senior Brother asked angrily.

Chu Cimo sighed. "Fifth Senior Brother, forget it."

He had been expelled, and he couldn't let his Fifth Senior Brother suffer the same fate.

The Fifth Senior Brother was an orphan with no place to go, and Valor Gate was his home.

Shen Ruoqing watched them as her gaze darkened slightly.

She was gifted and was chosen as a disciple by the founder of Valor Gate at a young age, becoming the legendary junior martial uncle. However, she had never spent a day in Valor Gate.

The old man had told her that the younger generation had new rules that were difficult to manage, so he had asked her to come back and take over Valor Gate.

However, she was just too lazy to return, but she had never expected that the inner sect had become so unbearable.

Just like the saying, wealth did not last for three generations. If children were not well-educated, the third generation would definitely have problems.

Their martial arts practice was the same now.

She clenched her jaw and ordered, "Come back!"

The Fourth Senior Brother, who was about to run forward, suddenly paused. He didn't understand why he felt compelled to obey this order, but he felt the authority behind it.

He turned his head and saw Shen Ruoqing stepping forward. "It is my father who wants to hire bodyguards, and the money will be paid by him. What does this have to do with Chu Cimo? Is this how the Valor Gate always does things? Without distinguishing right from wrong?!"

As soon as these words were spoken, both the Eldest and Fourth Senior Brother choked.

The Eldest Senior Brother tried to argue. "Chu Cimo was still involved in the middle..."

"Who said that? I've been acquainted with this...fifth brother since a long time ago. Chu Cimo only spoke a few words with him. Do you have any evidence that he is involved?" Shen Ruoqing interrupted.

The Fourth Senior Brother hurriedly added, "I clearly heard..."

"I also clearly saw you trading with Shen Cong. Can this be considered evidence?" Shen Ruoqing sneered.

The Fourth Senior Brother was silenced.

Chu Cimo was angry, but after being pointed out, he immediately understood what was going on.

He raised his chin and said, "That's right. Do you have any evidence that I hire bodyguards? The money is not mine, and the bodyguards are not hired by me. What does it have to do with me?"

The Eldest Senior Brother frowned. Ever since he joined the sect, the attention of his master and senior brothers had been focused on him because of his exceptional talent.

According to reason, he should be the one to inherit the position of the sect leader, but a junior uncle suddenly appeared and took that position from him.

He was afraid that Chu Cimo would become like the next Junior Martial Uncle!

So, he suppressed Chu Cimo in every way possible and forced him to leave. But he did not expect that Chu Cimo would come back a few years later and even manage to enter the top five of the fighting competition.

If he rejoined as the champion... wouldn't it be the same as what had happened with the legendary junior martial uncle from all those years ago?!

Although the Eldest Martial Brother wanted Chu Cimo to die immediately, this was still in the competition venue, and their dispute had been noticed by everyone.

He couldn't act too recklessly.

The Eldest Senior Brother sneered, "Okay, since that's the case, Fifth Brother will go to the Reflection Hall and kneel for five days. As for you... please leave the venue and never come back. People like you will be denied any cooperation with Valor Gate in the future!"

This was cutting off their path to hiring bodyguards.

Before Shen Ruoqing could speak, Old Master Bai frowned and said angrily, "I don't think you have the qualifications to judge me! Isn't the fighting arena managed by your grand martial uncle? Get him to come out now!"

Old Master Bai had a powerful aura that intimidated the Eldest Senior Brother.

Seeing this, Shen Ruoqing raised her eyebrows and did not speak.

The Eldest Senior Brother immediately looked at Old Master Bai and frowned, "This is a small matter. You don't need to bother him. I have the right to handle it!"

"Is that so?" Old Master Bai said slowly, "Then I will have to ask Old Man Hong later. It's fine if he doesn't cooperate with us. But how can his junior, you, bully me, someone from the Bai Family? Does he not put the four great families in his eyes?"

As soon as these words were spoken, the Eldest Senior Brother trembled.

Not dealing with the four major families didn't mean that the Valor Gate didn't care about them. It was just that they didn't want to get involved in their conflicts. But the Valor Gate was not stupid, so how could they possibly offend the four major families?

So he immediately asked, "Who are you?"

Old Master Bai placed his hands behind his back and replied imposingly, "Tell your grand martial uncle, I am Bai Wei!"

Bai Wei!

The Eldest Martial Brother's legs went weak, almost falling to the ground, but he still immediately said, "So it's Old Master Bai who is here in person... But even if my grand martial uncle is called here, we still won't do this business. There are rules in the sect that forbid us to do transactions with the four great families..."

"You don't have the right to talk about this with me!" Bai Wei shot a sharp look at him.

The Eldest Martial Brother immediately lowered his head and said, "Okay, I'll go call my grand martial uncle."

He turned his head and cast a fierce glare at Chu Cimo before he went to the backstage area to find his grand martial uncle. He said directly, "Elder, Old Master Bai is here!"

The grand martial uncle immediately stood up and followed him out, frowning and asking, "What is he here for?"

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The Eldest Senior Brother's eyes flickered and he said, "He's here to hire us as bodyguards. Senior, just now Fifth Junior Brother almost agreed to their request. Luckily, I stopped him and punished him to reflect in the Reflection Hall. Therefore, he offended Old Master Bai, sigh!"

As soon as these words were spoken, the Grand Martial Uncle immediately said, "You did well! Valor Gate has rules. Unless there are disciples in the particular family, there is no responsibility to protect

their families. Otherwise, there shall absolutely be no involvement with the four great families! Rest assured, if Old Master Bai gets angry, our Valor Gate is also not to be trifled with! How can anyone bully us on our turf?!”

Upon hearing this, the Eldest Martial Brother heaved a sigh of relief.

The inner disciples of the sect worked to earn extra money on the side, and the Grand Martial Uncle had always turned a blind eye to it.

If his grand martial uncle knew he punished his fifth junior brother first before anything else, his grand martial uncle would definitely know he was plotting something.

But if the sequence of events was reversed — letting his grand martial uncle know that his fifth junior brother had broken the rules first by wanting to work with the Bai family before he stopped and punished him, things would be different.

And later on, even if Old Master Bai and the eldest young miss from the Shen family pointed this out, would his grand martial uncle believe them and not believe him?

Chapter 462 Can You Reveal Your Secret Now?

Shen Ruoqing and the others were waiting for the grand martial uncle to arrive.

The Fifth Senior Brother whispered to Chu Cimo, “Didn’t you just say that it was your eldest brother’s father-in-law who’s hiring people? Why is it the Bai family now? That violates the sect rules!”

Chu Cimo replied, “Don’t worry, it’s still my eldest brother’s father-in-law who’s hiring. My grandfather-in-law just helped out with a few words.”

Only then did the Fifth Senior Brother heave a sigh of relief. If it was the Bai family who was hiring, his punishment of kneeling for five days wouldn’t be the end of it.

Chu Cimo turned around and saw the worried expression on Old Master Bai’s face, so he said, “Grandfather, don’t worry. The grand martial uncle is also very good to me. Maybe he’ll hire someone for us after he comes!”

Upon hearing this, the Fourth Senior Brother who was still there sneered. “What a pipe dream! Who do you think you are? Can you make Grand Martial Uncle make an exception?”

Chu Cimo also scratched his head, feeling that it was unlikely, but still stubbornly said, “What if it works?”

Meanwhile, the grand martial uncle who was accompanied by the Eldest Senior Brother, finally walked out of the back area. As soon as he arrived, the Eldest Senior Brother pointed to Old Master Bai and said, “Elder, they’re over there!”

The Eldest Senior Brother stirred up trouble and said, “I heard that the Bai family is going to hire people to help Miss Shen’s father. Miss Shen is right there. She just told us off in front of everyone because I stopped Fifth Junior Brother. She even said that our Valor Gate is getting worse and worse...”

The people of Valor Gate always uphold the Valor Gate's reputation. Hence, the grand martial uncle immediately became angry. "So what if Miss Shen is here? What qualifications does she have to point fingers at our Valor Gate? If she refuses to comply with our rules, she shall be banned! And this kind of person must be expelled and never allowed to enter the fighting arena again!"

After saying this, the eldest senior brother became even more pleased.

Although it was Shen Ruoqing who was angry and said those words because he wanted to punish Chu Cimo earlier, why did she have to add those unnecessary words?

If those words were said by a senior of Valor Gate to their junior, it would be a lesson. But since they came from an outsider, this was a humiliation to Valor Gate.

The grand martial uncle would definitely be very angry!

Upon thinking of this, the eldest senior brother became even calmer.

He followed his grand martial uncle and walked over quickly.

As they approached, the grand martial uncle shouted loudly, "Who was just spouting off here, saying that our Valor Gate disciples are not as good as previous generations?!"

With this sentence, everyone looked over.

The grand martial uncle finally saw the only woman present...

He was stunned and stood there in a daze, wasn't this his... Little Junior Sister?!

While he was in a daze, the eldest senior brother pointed at Shen Ruoqing and said, "Master, it's her who said it!"

Chu Cichen looked at Shen Ruoqing.

This woman had sent him so many emails, so he already knew that she was the legendary junior martial uncle of the Valor Gate.

Therefore, there was no need to be nervous.

However, Jing Zhen suddenly stood in front of Shen Ruoqing and blocked the grand martial uncle's line of sight. At the same time, he glared at Chu Cichen and silently despised him in his heart.

(This son-in-law is really useless! He always fails to protect Jingjing at critical moments.)

Sensing his gaze, Chu Cichen asked, "What's wrong?"

Old Master Bai also stood in front of Shen Ruoqing and said, "Miss Shen didn't say that each generation is worse than the last. She meant that your martial nephew is unreliable and obviously was targeting someone deliberately. Miss Shen merely asked if the Valor Gate didn't distinguish between right and wrong when handling things."

The eldest senior brother immediately replied, "Martial Uncle, everything I did was in accordance with the regulations and was not biased in any way. Why did she say that we didn't distinguish between right

and wrong when it is clear that our Valor Gate doesn't cooperate with the four great families? She is clearly trying to force me to violate the rules!"

After speaking, he looked at the grand martial uncle and said, "Martial Uncle, you must help me make a decision!"

The grand martial uncle looked at Shen Ruoqing and then at the eldest senior brother. Suddenly, he asked in a deep voice, "Did she say that you didn't distinguish between right and wrong?"

"Well, it's just because I didn't allow them to hire bodyguards." The eldest senior brother sighed, feeling that he had the situation under control.

But the next moment, a slap suddenly came and hit him directly, blasting him away!

After falling to the ground heavily, he looked up in disbelief and saw that his grand martial uncle was extremely angry. His grand martial uncle then spoke, "Since Miss Shen and Old Master Bai both say that you don't distinguish between right and wrong, it must be your fault!"

He then looked at Old Master Bai and Shen Ruoqing behind him and asked, "Miss Shen, what mistake did he make?"

Shen Ruoqing calmly said, "My father wanted to hire two Valor Gate's disciples as bodyguards. Little Fifth promised to help. However, this guy not only prevented it, but he also wanted to punish Little Fifth and ban us from entering the fighting venue again!"

The grand martial uncle was furious. If it were someone else who said this, he would have to consider who was telling the truth, but now he didn't need to think about it. How could his junior sister lie?

This guy must be deliberately suppressing his fellow disciples!

Moreover, the grand martial uncle's little junior sister was the true heir of the Valor Gate, and this guy actually dared to forbid her from entering the fighting venue again?

The grand martial uncle looked at the eldest senior brother, whose face was already swollen, and shouted, "Send him to the Reflection Hall and make sure he kneels there for ten days!"

After speaking, he looked at Shen Ruoqing behind Old Master Bai and replied, "It turns out that it's not the Bai family who needs people. How many people does Miss Shen's father need? Let me arrange it and consider it as an apology for this matter!"

Old Master Bai was confused.

Why did it feel as though today's Valor Gate was different from usual?

Chu Cimo felt extremely touched instantly!

His grand martial uncle actually treated him so, so, so well! It must have been because of him that his grand martial uncle broke the rules!

Hence, ten minutes later, Jing Zhen recruited four top-notch experts of the Valor Gate and left with them.

Chu Cimo still had to participate in the competition, so he escorted them to the door before going back.

Old Master Bai also tactfully bade farewell.

After everyone left, Jing Zhen coughed and said, "Um, four heroes, we're counting on you for the safety of my wife and me from now on! Please take good care of us in the future!"

The four Valor Gate disciples had been repeatedly instructed by the grand martial uncle, so they immediately clasped their fists and said, "Mr. Jing, please rest assured!"

Jing Zhen smiled and said, "Shall we drive back?"

After speaking, he walked toward the parking spot. But as soon as he got in the car, Shen Ruoqing already took the passenger seat, and Jing Zhen looked up and realized that Chu Cichen and the four Valor Gate disciples were still outside the car.

Jing Zhen asked, "What are you doing, Jingjing? We need to hurry back or your mother will worry. Why don't you ride in Chu Cichen's car? It's a waste of time to take a detour if I have to send you."

Shen Ruoqing said, "Father, it is time to tell me your secret now."

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Jing Zhen sighed silently and looked at Shen Ruoqing again. "Do I have to?"

"Yes."

"...Okay."

Chapter 463 Jing Zhen's Identity

Jing Zhen's hands were on the steering wheel, moving nervously back and forth.

His peach blossom eyes were filled with helplessness. "You know my family was very poor when I was a child. My parents passed away early... Although I married into your mom's family, you should still call them grandpa and grandma, right?"

"Get to the point," Shen Ruoqing said coldly.

Jing Zhen could only drop his hands. "It's a long story."

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"Make it short then," Shen Ruoqing replied.

Jing Zhen looked at her and said, "You're really not an interesting person, Jingjing... Anyway, the truth is, a few years ago there was a movie that became popular. It's called 'The Professional.' Have you seen it?"

Shen Ruoqing nodded. The movie was about an actor who was hired to play a hitman, but in the end, he tricked everyone.

Jing Zhen continued, "Actually, my situation is somewhat similar to that. I wasn't hired by anyone, but the Doom Organization thought that I looked like the person they were looking for, so they found me and demanded that I gave them something they wanted."

Sensing something important, Shen Ruoqing asked, "What did they want?"

What the Doom Organization wanted should be something extremely important.

Jing Zhen sighed. "How would I know? I didn't even know them, but they were convinced it was me. I tried to explain to them, however, they didn't believe me."

"And then?" Shen Ruoqing asked.

"Then they captured you," Jing Zhen said nervously.

"So they captured me because of you." Shen Ruoqing tightened her fingers.

Jing Zhen nodded guiltily and explained, "I knew how terrifying they were at the time. If I continued to deny that I wasn't the person they were looking for, they would have killed you. So I admitted to it and told them that if anything happened to you, that thing would also be in danger! You know me, I've played so many villainous roles, so they believed me easily. They only asked me to give them the thing and exchange it for your release. But since I was just pretending, how could I have that thing?"

Shen Ruoqing sighed and asked, "And then?"

"At the time, I didn't dare to call the police, fearing that it would anger them and they would really kill you. So I formed a deadlock with them. They had to send me a video every day to prove that you were still alive. In the meantime, I tried to find people to rescue you, but as an unknown actor, how could I have so many connections? It was only when you succeeded in saving yourself that it ended."

Jing Zhen looked at her seriously. His peach blossom eyes were full of innocence. "Jingjing, I'm sorry that I caused trouble for you."

Shen Ruoqing sneered, not believing him at all. "Nothing is considered trouble for matters between a father and his daughter."

Jing Zhen's expression stiffened slightly.

Like Jing Zhen's, Shen Ruoqing's peach blossom eyes were icy cold. "Father, are you really not the person they were looking for?"

Jing Zhen's eyes showed a hint of evasion, and he tightly clenched the hand by his side while his veins throbbed. His words carried a hint of coldness. "Of course not. If I was that person and had what they wanted, I would have exchanged it for you. How could I let you be imprisoned for seven months, six days, and five hours?!"

But what if the thing they wanted was something like the No. 5 Neurotoxin? Or something even more terrifying...?

What was more important, a daughter or the thing they wanted?

Shen Ruoqing opened her mouth to ask this question, but the words were stuck in her throat.

She had faced this dilemma before. She had the No. 5 Neurotoxin in her hands, yet she still chose to remain trapped rather than escape.

If Rong Rong wasn't on the verge of being sold, she doubted she would have ever taken out that poison.

From Jing Zhen's perspective, even though she was locked up, her life was not in danger.

She had been trapped in a cage called "morality" for 13 years and even suffered from self-blame and depression to the point of contemplating suicide... So she didn't want to ask her father anymore, especially since he had made the right choice.

Instead of exposing his pretense, Shen Ruoqing asked, "You should have the power to protect yourself, right? After all, Old Master Bai is so nice to you..."

She was probing her father's strength.

Jing Zhen pitifully said, "Old Master Bai is my fan, so he takes care of me like this. If I had the power to protect myself, I wouldn't have let you be kidnapped back then... It's all because of my incompetence..."

He lowered his head with guilt. "It's all my fault..."

Shen Ruoqing massaged her temples. "Enough. Anyway, with four guards from Valor Gate protecting you and mom, unless the Doom Organization sends a whole army of mercenaries, you guys will be fine!"

When Shen Ruoqing's eldest martial brother found out that it was her parents seeking help, he immediately contacted the jade-level disciples without hesitation. These people were much more reliable than the people Little Five had found, and they were all true experts.

Jing Zhen immediately breathed a sigh of relief.

Shen Ruoqing asked again, "Has the Doom organization sent anyone to look for you in these 13 years?"

"After you were rescued, I contacted them and told them that I wasn't the person they were looking for. I also told them that our family was under the protection of the police special department. They probably observed for a long time and found that I, your father, was so useless to the extent that I could be suppressed by a little singer and not become famous for so many years. They must have also realized that you were just an ordinary person, and your mother also suffered in the Shen family... If I were the big shot they were looking for, how could I have ended up like this? So they believed me and never came to find me again."

The 'ordinary' Shen Ruoqing. "..."

Jing Zhen finished speaking and glanced at her obliquely. He then said with a hint of slight reproach in his words, "I guess now that the Doom Organization has discovered that you are Professor Z and your past ordinary self was just a disguise, they will target you. Well... actually, your mother and I should be pretty safe now. You're the one in the most danger. It would be so much better if you just stay ordinary."

Shen Ruoqing. "?"

Was he complaining about her dropping a sock puppet account?

She coldly spoke, "Yeah, it's great to be scolded every day for being worthless. Who asked you to keep such a big secret from me?"

Jing Zhen immediately apologized. "It's all Father's fault."

Shen Ruoqing said, "Okay, take care of yourself and mother. I'll handle the rest."

Jing Zhen looked up at her with a touch of emotion in his eyes. His eyes were as clear as a little puppy's. "Jingjing, your parents will rely on you."

"....."

Shen Ruoqing shuddered and quickly got out of the car.

Her father deserved an Oscar for his acting skills!

After Shen Ruoqing got into Chu Cichen's car and they left, Jing Zhen had the four Valor Gate's experts follow him in his car as he drove to the filming set.

On the way, he called Shen Qianhui, "Have you had dinner yet? I saw some glutinous rice cakes by the roadside that looked delicious. I'm drooling over them. I'll buy some for you."

Shen Qianhui replied gently, "Okay, I'll wait for you to return."

After hanging up, Jing Zhen got out of the car and ran to buy glutinous rice cakes. When he got back to the car, his phone rang and it was Bai Wei.

Jing Zhen answered lazily but with a strong presence, "What's up?"

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Bai Wei said, "Mr. Jing, there are people from your family who want to see you..."

Upon hearing this, Jing Zhen's pupils contracted.

Chapter 464 Heading to the Filming Set!

Jing Zhen's expression turned cold as he asked, "What are they here for?"

Old Master Bai replied, "Your father...is not feeling well and wants you to return home. Will you see them?"

Jing Zhen coldly replied without hesitation, "No."

Old Master Bai paused for a moment. He felt very puzzled and asked, "Mr. Jing, if I may be so curious as to ask... since you are from such a powerful family, why didn't you ask for help from your family when Miss Shen was kidnapped? Your status is noble, and if you spoke up, they would have listened..."

Jing Zhen's eyes dimmed. He looked ahead and remained silent for a long time before saying lightly, "Life is good now."

After speaking, he simply instructed, "Don't tell them where I am."

"Yes," Old Master Bai replied.

“But you seem to be quite popular on the internet now,” Old Master Bai added.

Jing Zhen smiled. “I’m just a little actor who looks a bit like him, right?”

Old Master Bai said, “...If it weren’t for you coming to me and confirming your identity, I’m afraid I wouldn’t even recognize you in your disguise.”

After hanging up the phone, Jing Zhen’s face revealed a hint of seriousness.

He knew that his peaceful life of over twenty years was probably coming to an end.

He turned his head and looked at the glutinous rice cakes hanging on the front seat as his lips curled into a smile.

No matter what, he could only do his best to give all the best things in the world to his wife, Shen Qianhui, right now.

Soon, he arrived at the filming set.

As soon as the four members of Valor Gate stepped out of the car, they immediately caught the attention of the entire crew.

Their tall figures and strong aura were extraordinary.

In a filming set where fight scenes were common, the position of the martial arts instructor was very high. All actors had to be respectful toward the martial arts instructor, as he could help buffer some of the force during the exchange of blows and provide protection when filming.

Jing Zhen proudly brought the four bodyguards to the rest area and found Shen Qianhui.

Their room was built inside the set and was used for actors to rest. They would return to the hotel at night, but tonight they had a night shoot, so Jing Zhen had to stay here until 11 p.m.

While Jing Zhen was getting his makeup done, the director suddenly came over and said, “Teacher Jing, there’s something I need to tell you. Can you shoot the night scene tomorrow as well? It will save us time.”

Jing Zhen was a very dedicated actor, so he nodded in agreement.

But Shen Qianhui was a little puzzled.

She gently asked, “Director, why the rush? Jing Zhen has scenes to shoot tomorrow morning at 8, so he has to start doing his makeup at 6. As for the day after tomorrow, he also has scenes during the day. If we shoot the night scene tomorrow...it’s like working 36 hours without a break!”

The actors’ shooting time had to be scheduled in advance.

If they shot the night scene, they would need enough time to rest the next day. How could they keep going non-stop like this?

Shen Qianhui and Jing Zhen were supported by the Yun family and had a high status in the circle. Usually, the director spoke to them very politely, but today’s sudden notice made Shen Qianhui feel puzzled.

The director said, "Jing is a veteran actor in the industry, and we can save costs and time like this. I remember that the old actors in the past could work for three days and three nights without rest. Teacher Jing should be able to do the same. This matter is settled!"

Shen Qianhui frowned and said in a firm yet gentle tone, "That was all in the past, and even if they did, there were four or five hours of break time in between. The current arrangement is equivalent to 36 hours without rest, and we can't even take a complete meal break. Our bodies can't handle it. I disagree."

Jing Zhen was nearly fifty years old. How could he work for 36 hours without sleep?!

If it were before, the director would have adjusted the schedule or tried to appease Shen Qianhui with kind words, such as giving them a holiday after filming.

However, the director today frowned and said directly, "Tomorrow, Old Master Shen from the capital will come to visit the set. He said he loves our show. To ensure his safety, all aerial scenes will be temporarily suspended, which means we'll lose a day. However, the rental fee for our location is fixed, and the crew is waiting to start shooting. As we can't extend it for another day, we need Teacher Jing to make up for it."

Shen Qianhui finally understood.

In the past, they had the support of the Yun family, so the director was very polite to her. But now that Old Master Shen suddenly wanted to visit the set, the director no longer feared her.

She took a deep breath and felt a pain in her chest from anger. "Then why not let the male and female leads make up for it? Their scenes can be done in half a day, right?"

The director smiled and said, "Teacher Jing is a guest star, and the audience's expectations of him are not that high. Also, since Teacher Jing's acting skills are good, he will still be able to do well even if he is a little tired. On the other hand, the male and female leads still have many scenes left, and if they are tired and can't get into character, it will affect the entire shoot!"

Hearing this, Shen Qianhui was even angrier. "Now, since that is an extra scene, how could he still be considered a guest star? Even being called a supporting actor would be an understatement. If we can't shoot it well under such a tiring situation, then it's Jing Zhen who will be criticized by netizens, and it will affect his reputation!"

However, the director was still firm. "Teacher Jing's acting skill and personality are well-known in the industry. All of us directors are aware of this. Now, is Teacher Jing going to be difficult?"

Shen Qianhui was speechless. If they refused to do this, the rumor that Jing Zhen was intentionally being difficult would immediately spread! But could they really go ahead with the shoot under such a circumstance?

How could Jing Zhen's body withstand this?

While Shen Qianhui was angry, Jing Zhen suddenly held her hand and smiled at the director. His peach blossom eyes narrowed. "Since Old Master Shen is coming, we naturally have to compromise. Let's do it your way then."

The director immediately said, "Teacher Jing is indeed professional. When the time comes, I'll definitely give you a huge red packet."

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On the other end, Shen Ruoqing and Chu Cichen had just arrived home and she immediately received a call from her grandfather. "I'm going to the filming set to visit your mother tomorrow, and I'll also take the chance to acknowledge our relationship. You should accompany me there."

Chapter 465 Jing Zhen's Identity

When Shen Ruoqing heard this, the corner of her lips curled as she said, "I thought you disliked my father and refused to acknowledge them."

"How could that be?"

Shen Yuansong raised his voice and said, "Even if I disliked him, it wouldn't affect my acknowledgment of my daughter! I didn't ask them to come to the family recognition banquet mainly because your mother is not comfortable with such occasions."

Shen Ruoqing didn't expose her grandfather's little scheme and just asked, "By the way, how is it going with the Science Association?"

Shen Yuansong replied, "Your friend is very helpful. After she clarified the situation for you, no one in the Science Association is criticizing you anymore. Old Hu also has no reason to do so. But after this incident, I also realized that one should keep a low profile. I took on the position of president because after inheriting the family business, I couldn't focus solely on research. If I could still concentrate on research, who would care about being the president?"

Shen Ruoqing's eyes dimmed.

Generally, when people were lying, they tended to explain more.

Even though Rong Rong had helped to explain the situation, some people still believed that she was the creator of the No. 5 Neurotoxin, and therefore, they were not willing to vote for her.

Her grandfather was worried that she would not be elected, and so he was upset about it.

Sadly, she had no proof to convince everyone that it was a plot by the Doom Organization.

But now, the law had determined that she was innocent, and even netizens were no longer investigating her. Most people in the scientific community should be clear-minded, right?

Shen Ruoqing lowered her eyes and said, "Grandfather, I still want to try."

This was the first time she had taken the initiative to ask for work in the past few years.

First, she didn't want Shen Yuansong's lifelong effort to be wasted just because of a change of personnel in the leadership position.

Second, the Doom Organization was related to Jing Zhen, and she must occupy a certain position in the scientific community before she could fight against the Doom Organization!

Today, Jing Zhen's words were filled with lies, but she understood the truth!

When she was young, she didn't understand anything and only knew that there were some complicated theoretical books in her family's study. Although the cover appeared to be a martial arts novel, upon opening it, it would be physics, biology, and so on.

She even naively thought that martial arts novels were those scientific theories.

It wasn't until later when she grew up that she understood the difference and gradually realized that their family's study was different from other people's study. Many books on advanced foreign scientific research, which were not found in textbooks, were present in their family's study.

She was very interested in these books, and the numbers and symbols, as well as various chemical reactions, were like her favorite toys, and she couldn't bear to put them down.

At that time, she also asked her father why their family's books were different.

Her father secretly told her, "What's different about them? I bought them for decoration, as I was afraid of being criticized for not being knowledgeable. Hence, I bought them for \$5 per kilogram from the bookstall. I haven't even looked at them. Was I cheated? I'll go return them!"

Young Shen Ruoqing was so frightened that she immediately said, "No, no."

After that, she immersed herself in those books and couldn't extricate herself.

She once suspected that her father was like the heroes in martial arts novels, clearly a peerless master, but disguised as a commoner.

However, his cowardly appearance dispelled her doubts. It wasn't until she grew up and gradually realized her father's antics that she understood.

When her mother was bullied in the Shen family, he always found his own way to help solve the problem. As a supporting actor, his daily wage was only one or two hundred dollars, which was clearly not enough for the whole family to eat and drink. However, after they were kicked out of the Shen family, he could afford to buy a small three-story villa.

Although he had an astonishingly beautiful appearance and could make a living with just his face, for some reason, he was always mediocre in the entertainment industry.

All these made Shen Ruoqing understand that her father was not an ordinary person.

Now, she finally knew his identity.

Her father was a scientist.

She didn't know which field he specialized in, but he must have developed something that the Doom Organization was very interested in.

However, he also knew that this thing was not friendly to humans, so he hid it.

This really gave her a feeling that he was a martial arts master living in seclusion.

Shen Ruoqing lowered her eyes.

She didn't blame her father for not giving up that thing even when she was kidnapped for seven months.

After all, her father did not compromise on the premise of ensuring her safety. As for whether her father had any other background, or whether Old Master Bai respected him only because of his identity as a scientist or other reasons... Shen Ruoqing was currently uncertain and didn't dare to guess wildly.

What she needed to do now was to try her best to protect her family's safety.

At this moment, Shen Yuansong didn't seem to expect his granddaughter to be so determined. So, he hesitated and said, "I'm worried that you will be rejected."

"If you don't try hard, how will you know?" Shen Ruoqing smiled. "Even if I fail, I won't regret it."

"Great!" Shen Yuansong was happy. "As expected of my granddaughter! I'll arrange my connections to support you. Let's work hard and try not to regret it!"

After hanging up the phone, Shen Ruoqing turned around and saw Chu Cichen standing at the door of the study, as well as Lu Cheng who was wearing a floral shirt.

When she looked over, Chu Cichen gestured toward the study, indicating that he wanted to talk to Lu Cheng about something.

Shen Ruoqing nodded and Chu Cichen entered the room.

Lu Cheng said, "Even though Lord Jing is now in charge, do you really have to ask her permission to hold a meeting with me? It's like you have a controlling wife."

Chu Cichen smirked and replied, "You don't understand."

Lu Cheng retorted, "Yeah, I don't understand the feeling of being in love, but if I have a lover in the future, she will definitely listen to me."

Chu Cichen ignored his comment and said, "You're going abroad."

Lu Cheng immediately straightened his body and asked, "Bro Chen, did I do something wrong recently?"

Chu Cichen was speechless for a moment before he said, "No, I need you to help me find where the No. 5 Neurotoxin was first discovered."

Since the Doom Organization was the first to invent the No. 5 Neurotoxin, there must be evidence of its use. As long as they found this evidence, it could prove that Shen Ruoqing didn't invent the No. 5 Neurotoxin.

Although Shen Ruoqing was innocent now, Chu Cichen didn't want this to remain a stain on her reputation.

His 518 ought to be a heroine basking in the light.

Lu Cheng immediately straightened his body and said seriously, "Roger."

...

The next day.

Although the public opinion had been cleared, they still didn't know how the situation at the kindergarten was. So Shen Ruoqing and Chu Cichen decided to let the three little ones stay at home for a few more days.

While feeling bored, Shen Ruoqing thought for a while and decided to take the three little ones to the filming set to meet Shen Yuansong.

Chapter 466 Status!

"Mummy, it's been a long time since we last saw Grandpa and Grandma! I miss them!"

As soon as Chu Tianye said this, Chu Xiaomeng timidly held her dinosaur soft toy and said, "Are you thinking of checking if Grandma is slacking off, or if she's helping you earn money?"

Since attending the special kindergarten, Chu Xiaomeng had become much better at socializing.

Although she still didn't talk to strangers, she now spoke more than before and had improved noticeably.

!!

Chu Tianye was still a social butterfly, but he was not angry when he heard Chu Xiaomeng's words. He smiled. "With Grandma's strong earning ability, she won't let me down!"

Chu Yu could only sigh silently when he heard this.

One child had social anxiety, and the other was obsessed with money. Their mommy could only rely on him.

He looked at Shen Ruoqing, who was driving, while feeling sorry for her. "Mommy when I turn 18, I'll immediately take the driver's license test and drive for you."

Shen Ruoqing raised her eyebrows and said, "Just driving? I want to fly in a plane."

Chu Yu immediately replied, "Then I'll also take a pilot's license test."

Shen Ruoqing laughed. "Okay, I'll wait to sit in Little Yu's plane."

Chu Yu's face lit up and his eyes sparkled.

Meanwhile, Chu Tianye who was fantasizing about the company making money. "???"

This was happening again.

Ever since this guy arrived, he was no longer Mummy's top follower!

He couldn't even flatter her in time now.

Chu Tianye then glared at the puppy in his arms. "Dog Chuyu, did you eat honey today? Why is your mouth so sweet?"

The puppy was initially drowsy, but when it heard the word "eat," it immediately woke up and barked excitedly at Chu Tianye, spraying him with saliva.

Chu Yu. "..."

Shen Ruoqing. "..."

The car soon arrived at the filming location, and Shen Ruoqing brought the three children and one dog out of the car.

They waited at the entrance for Shen Yuansong to arrive so they could enter together.

Shen Ruoqing had just sent a message to Shen Yuansong, and he said he would arrive in ten minutes.

She then spoke to the children, "Oh, by the way, I'm taking you to see your great-grandfather later. You all have to behave well."

Chu Tianye immediately asked, "Who is our great-grandfather? Does he have an inheritance?"

Shen Ruoqing. "Well, he's just my maternal grandfather."

Chu Xiaomeng looked at her in confusion but quickly figured out the relationship. "Mommy's grandfather means that he is our maternal grandma's father!"

Shen Ruoqing patted her head and said, "You're really clever."

Originally, Shen Ruoqing was holding the hands of Chu Xiaomeng and Chu Yu, but now that she was patting Chu Xiaomeng's head, she had to let go of Chu Yu's hand.

When Chu Yu saw that she had finished patting Chu Xiaomeng, he immediately held Shen Ruoqing's hand again and adjusted his little suit.

He was wearing clothes in the same color as his mother, while his sister wore a white jacket, and his little brother wore a white casual outfit. Well, he and his mother looked the most harmonious!

This action was seen by Chu Tianye, who was walking the puppy. He then rolled his eyes and thought, "Mommy's boy!"

Before Old Master Shen arrived, the guard from the production crew suddenly walked out and said to Shen Ruoqing, "Who are you guys? Why are you standing in front of our filming set? Move away quickly."

Shen Ruoqing. "?"

She paused and explained, "We're waiting for someone."

"Even if you're waiting for someone, you can't stand in front of the filming set. Go over there and don't get in the way. We have an important person coming soon!"

Shen Ruoqing raised her eyebrows and heard Chu Tianye asking, "Who's the important person?"

The guard immediately said, "Can I tell you that? Miss, you've three children with you, so I won't do anything. Just move aside on your own."

Shen Ruoqing. "?"

She paused and was about to explain her identity when the crew received the news. After that, the director, assistant director, the male and female leads, and the other actors with more scenes all walked over.

Upon seeing the guard and Shen Ruoqing arguing here, the director's brow furrowed and he looked toward a production staff. "What's going on here? Get them to move out of the way quickly! Old Master Shen is about to arrive!"

The production staff immediately ran over to Shen Ruoqing, and the guard impatiently waved their hands. "What are you doing? Move out of the way and clear the path!"

Chu Tianye immediately shouted in a clear voice, "Why are you yelling? I'm here to see my grandmother!"

The production staff was stunned. "Who's your grandmother?"

"My grandmother is Shen Qianhui, and my grandfather is Jing Zhen. They're filming here!"

He finished speaking and looked toward the crowd that was following the director.

Shen Qianhui and Jing Zhen were indeed among the group, but they were walking slower than the director and the leads. They had just arrived and heard Chu Tianye's childish voice.

Shen Qianhui's eyes lit up. She pushed her way through the crowd and exclaimed, "Tianye? It's really you!"

She hadn't seen the three little ones in so long, and she really missed them. Hence, she immediately walked over and picked up Chu Tianye who wasn't being held by Shen Ruoqing and asked, "What brings you guys here?"

Chu Tianye sweetly replied, "We missed you!"

Jing Zhen walked over and asked, "Did you miss me too?"

"Of course!"

Just as Shen Qianhui and Jing Zhen were about to say something more to them, the director's face turned black and he shouted, "Teacher Jing! What's going on here? Your daughter coming to visit is one thing, but bringing three children to the set? What if they get hurt?"

His tone of berating was clear. Hence, upon sensing the director's ill will toward his little master, Chuyu responded first, growling at the director and making a warning sound in its throat as if it was about to bite someone.

...

The director jumped in fright.

He immediately stepped back and pointed at Chu Tianye. "And how can there be a dog on the set?!"

Chu Tianye, fearless as always, held up the leash and said, "I'm a responsible dog owner who strictly follows the rules of dog ownership. And my dog, Chuyu, has never bitten anyone unless they attack us first!"

He then shouted, "Chuyu, sit down!"

Chuyu immediately plopped down on the ground, but it still kept its eyes fixed on the director.

Chu Tianye continued, "See? Don't worry, my dog won't bite you."

The director was infuriated and pointed at Shen Qianhui, shouting, "What are you doing? Do you know that Old Master Shen is coming today? He'll be here soon! Take them and this dog away now! Can you take responsibility if they knock into Old Master Shen later?!"

After hearing this, Shen Ruoqing's expression darkened.

She sneered and asked, "In that case, do you even know who we are?"

Chapter 467 Old Master Shen Arrives!

The filming director. "...I know, you guys are Director Shen's daughter and grandchildren, right? But this is a film set, not your home! If you want to act affectionate here, go back to your own home!"

Afterward, he looked toward Jing Zhen and said, "Teacher Jing, I originally thought you were a dedicated actor, but I didn't expect you to be so foolish. You're the first one to bring your whole family to the set! What are you trying to do? Do you want me to find a few people on the set to take care of your grandchildren?"

Jing Zhen immediately smiled and said, "That's not necessary."

The director was so angry that he looked at the security guard and shouted, "Get those who are not involved out!"

!!

The security guard who was scolded immediately looked toward Shen Ruoqing. He then spoke to Shen Qianhui, "Madam Shen, why don't you take them into the set to rest?"

Shen Qianhui took a deep breath and nodded.

Being scolded by the director like this was very embarrassing.

She didn't want to stay here either. After all, the three children were still young, and if they accidentally said something that offended Old Master Shen later, it would be bad.

She was just about to swallow her pride and let Shen Ruoqing and the others go in first. However, Chu Tianye already stood with his arms crossed and spoke to Shen Qianhui, "Director Shen, can you tell them who I am? I want to stand here!"

The words "Director Shen" reminded Shen Qianhui of something, and she immediately understood what was going on.

She looked directly at the director and said, "Oh, by the way. Director, I forgot to introduce him. This is Chu Tianye, the CEO of our Royal Ocean Entertainment. Although my grandchildren don't have the qualifications to stay here, shouldn't CEO Chu have the right as one of the investors?"

The director was confused. He then looked at Chu Tianye and Shen Qianhui in astonishment.

He knew that Royal Ocean Entertainment had been given to a child by the Yun Family and that Shen Qianhui was managing it in his place.

However, he had forgotten that Shen Qianhui was the child's grandmother! And wasn't Chu Tianye the major shareholder of Royal Ocean Entertainment? The company invested in this movie as well!

The director's countenance was unpleasant as he looked at Chu Tianye. He couldn't stop the investors from coming to the set.

He took a deep breath and said in a polite tone, "So, you're Mr. Chu. We really have neglected you. But Old Master Shen will be coming soon. It's not appropriate for you to stay here. How about going into the set with Director Shen first?"

Chu Tianye was pleased to be called 'Mr. Chu'. He waved his hand and replied, "No need, I'll stay here."

Upon hearing this, the director's face became even darker.

In fact, it was intentional when he confronted Jing Zhen yesterday.

Many of the actors on this set were brought in by the big-shot investors of the film. Also, it was very difficult to control these people, and none of them would listen to him as a director.

So when he found out that Old Master Shen was coming to visit their set, he immediately decided to make an example out of someone.

Jing Zhen was the person with the most prestigious status on the set. This was because he was the grandfather of the Royal Ocean Entertainment's CEO and had Yun Family as his backing...

Therefore, although Jing Zhen had never acted like a big shot, the director still chose him.

It was to show the other actors that even someone with a strong background still had to listen obediently.

It was a way to suppress the arrogance of the actors with smaller backings in the crew.

As for working non-stop, the director had asked the medical team to be prepared at all times to ensure Jing Zhen's safety. Besides, Jing Zhen had been acting for many years, and although working for 36 hours was tiring, it would be fine as long as he didn't have any underlying illnesses.

Originally, the director felt a bit guilty toward Jing Zhen and decided to compensate him after the filming was done. He would even praise Jing Zhen among his peers in the director's circle.

But now, after seeing Jing Zhen's grandchildren acting recklessly with their influence, he suddenly felt that disciplining Jing Zhen was justified!

Today, Old Master Shen was coming to visit the set. When everyone heard this, they immediately became obedient. Even the female lead, who had been quite difficult to deal with, was standing there quietly without making a sound.

Unfortunately, Jing Zhen's family caused some trouble!

It was fine if Jing Zhen's daughter came to visit for the sake of meeting Old Master Shen. However, she just had to bring in three children and a dog with her!

This was simply disrespecting Old Master Shen!

Hence, the director took a deep breath and looked toward Chu Tianye, deciding not to care about it.

After all, it wouldn't be him who might offend Old Master Shen.

He even nodded toward Chu Tianye and said, "Alright then. CEO Chu, if you're going to be here, then you can stand in front, at the center of this side..."

Chu Tianye struggled to get out of Shen Qianhui's arms. After that, he took Chuyu's leash and really walked toward the place the director was pointing at.

Shen Qianhui. "!!"

She became anxious and quickly walked over. "Little Ye, we're not supposed to be here. Let's go back."

But Chu Tianye looked toward Shen Ruoqing.

The little guy was quite smart. His mommy had said that they were going to see their great-grandpa! And that was his mommy's maternal grandfather~

Shen Qianhui knew that Chu Tianye listened to Shen Ruoqing the most, so she quickly walked over to Shen Ruoqing and said in a low voice, "Jingjing, among the four major families in the capital, the Shen Family is ranked first! Hurry up and bring Little Ye back. If we offend the Shen Family, even the Bai Family and Yun Family won't be able to save us!"

Shen Ruoqing looked at Shen Qianhui's anxious appearance but didn't say anything.

Shen Yuansong had said that he wanted to tell Shen Qianhui the truth in person and personally acknowledge her as his daughter. He had also told Shen Ruoqing not to spill the beans, or there would be no surprise.

Hence, Shen Ruoqing merely coughed and said, "It's okay."

Seeing her casual attitude, Shen Qianhui misunderstood.

Could it be that the Chu Family wanted to connect with Old Master Shen so they had sent her daughter over?

While she was lost in thought, the director's expression grew even darker.

The rest of the crew were watching them, not daring to whisper but waiting to see a joke.

Just then, a black extended Rolls-Royce drove up and stopped at the entrance of the filming set.

After that, the back door slowly opened and an imposing figure appeared in front of everyone.

The director and everyone present were so overwhelmed by his aura that they felt like they had to be careful even when breathing. They then waited and watched as Shen Yuansong got out of the car with a walking cane.

Shen Yuansong's gaze first fell on Shen Ruoqing, before turning to the two children whose hands she was holding.

Shen Yuansong had never seen them before, but he immediately fell in love with them at first sight.

He then looked at Shen Qianhui...

...

His gaze instantly locked onto her. Shen Qianhui looked so much like her mother...

As he stood there in a daze, the director rushed up to him, nodding and bowing. "Old Master Shen, it's an honor for our filming set that you've come!"

Shen Yuansong gave him a slight nod and looked at Chu Tianye, who was holding a little puppy and looking up at him.

Chapter 468 That Person Has Come

Chu Tianye lifted his head and looked. He wasn't afraid at all.

His curly hair looked like it was asking to be touched, and his dark grape-like eyes softened people's hearts.

Shen Yuansong knew that Shen Ruoqing had given birth to three highly intelligent children, but one of them was a little money lover, and Shen Yuansong had initially felt a little dissatisfied with that child.

But looking at Chu Tianye now, all his dissatisfaction disappeared.

The man who always had a tough exterior his whole life felt his heart softening at this moment.

The phrase "relatives from a different generation" suddenly appeared in Shen Yuansong's mind, causing him to be stunned for a few seconds.

The director seemed to notice Shen Yuansong's strangeness and hurriedly explained, "Old Master Shen, this is the CEO from Royal Ocean Entertainment. He heard that you were coming, so he came specially."

Originally, he wanted to see a few children make fools of themselves, but at the moment, the director couldn't bear it and tried to make up for it. "He's still young and doesn't understand much, please forgive him."

But Shen Yuansong bypassed the director and walked up to Chu Tianye, asking, "Are you Little Ye?"

Chu Tianye was still scrutinizing him, but when he heard this, he immediately confirmed the guess in his mind.

This was his great-grandpa!

He immediately shouted, "Great-grandpa!"

The director was taken aback when he heard this!

Although Shen Yuansong could indeed be considered Shen Qianhui's elder, what kind of child would address someone as 'great-grandpa'? Was he intentionally trying to make Old Master Shen feel old?

The director's face became even darker. Was this kid deliberately trying to get close to them?

Just as he was thinking this, Shen Qianhui also rushed over and stood in front of Chu Tianye. She had a pleasing smile on her face and bowed to Shen Yuansong. "Old Master. Shen, I'm sorry. Children say whatever comes to their minds. You, you..."

Shen Qianhui was about to cry from anxiety.

Chu Tianye was usually very clever, so why was he so confused today?

If they offended Shen Yuansong, not only would they be in trouble, but even the Yun family would be implicated!

Shen Yuansong looked at his daughter's flustered expression, and his mood instantly became heavy.

She was supposed to be the eldest daughter of the Shen family, high and mighty, the most respected heiress of the capital's aristocracy. But now, she was here, smiling and apologizing for the sake of a low-level director.

The more cautious she was, the more angry and heartbroken Shen Yuansong felt.

But Shen Qianhui misunderstood his regretful expression and quickly spoke up, "Old Master Shen, he's just a child, please don't mind..."

Before she could finish her words, Shen Yuansong suddenly interrupted her, "Is your mother Yun He?"

Yun He was the previous head of the Yun family.

Since her death, no one had mentioned her, but Shen Qianhui naturally knew about it.

Her face instantly turned even paler.

Was the Yun family really going to be implicated because of this?

She stammered, "My mother is indeed her...but she abandoned me when I was young. She didn't like me, and I'm not familiar with the Yun family..."

The expression of the director next to her also changed and he was frightened.

Although he wanted to teach them a lesson, Royal Ocean Entertainment was, after all, the investor of the film, and Jing Zhen's acting skills were indeed impeccable. If Jing Zhen didn't pull any tricks, the director actually felt some goodwill toward him in his heart.

So the director also gulped down a mouthful of saliva and tried to speak up for them. "Sir, they..."

Before he could finish his words, he saw the butler next to Shen Yuansong shaking his hand, motioning for him to shut up.

The director immediately dared not speak and looked toward Jing Zhen subconsciously.

He saw Jing Zhen standing behind the crowd, not rushing out to protect his wife.

(What a coward.)

The director couldn't help but curse him in his heart. During their filming, no matter what happened to Jing Zhen, Shen Qianhui always took care of everything in an orderly manner.

Everyone saw it and felt that Shen Qianhui really cared for this gigolo husband.

But at a critical moment, he didn't even defend his wife?!

Shen Yuansong looked at Shen Qianhui firmly and said, "Your mother didn't dislike you. She loved you very much."

Shen Qianhui was stunned.

After recognizing the Yun family, she knew that her mother had difficulties. As a person who was extremely eager for family love, she no longer resented her mother's actions. But after hearing these words from someone else, she felt bewildered. "How do you know?"

Shen Yuansong sighed. "Because I am your father."

"..."

"..."

The surroundings on the set fell into a strange silence.

Everyone thought that Royal Ocean Entertainment was done for and the Yun Family would probably be implicated. However, unexpectedly, there was a sudden twist?!

What did Old Master Shen just say?

He was Shen Qianhui's father?

Shen Qianhui herself was stunned as she stared at Old Master Shen in disbelief. "But, but my father is a farmer, right?"

Shen Yuansong smiled kindly and looked at his daughter, feeling increasingly happier. "Since you knew I was a farmer, why were you still looking for me the entire time?"

Shen Qianhui paused for a moment. "I was afraid that you couldn't afford to eat or that you would get sick and not have money to see a doctor."

Shen Yuansong spoke in a relaxed tone, "Now the country provides support for the low-income citizens, and the elderly have health insurance. In addition, I have my own hospital too. You don't have to worry about this."

Shen Qianhui. "..."

...

Her eyes suddenly turned red. She rubbed her eyes and she didn't know what to say for a moment.

At this moment, Chu Tianye popped out from behind her and lifted his head to look at Old Master Shen. "Great-grandpa, I'm Chu Tianye."

"I know who you are, Little Ye. You are the money-grubber, right?" Shen Yuansong could finally rub his hair.

The little guy pointed toward Shen Ruoqing's direction and made introductions to Old Master Shen one by one. Old Master Shen then smiled and nodded at Chu Yu and Chu Xiaomeng.

Lastly, the little fellow pointed to the puppy beside him and said, "Great-grandpa, this is Chuyu."

Old Master Shen even squatted down to pat Chuyu's head.

Even a dog was treated so nicely by him.

However, when Chu Tianye looked around the crowd and pointed to Jing Zhen, he was interrupted by Old Master Shen. "Okay, our family is finally reunited!"

Everyone could sense the disdain Old Master Shen had toward Jing Zhen.

However, when everyone put themselves in Old Master Shen's shoes, they suddenly understood why, and all looked sympathetically at Jing Zhen.

Unfortunately, Jing Zhen didn't seem to have any self-awareness.

...

He just smiled and looked at the director. "Director, I'm afraid I have to take a leave for tonight's night scene, as my family is reunited..."

The director was frightened and immediately waved his hand. "Of course, no problem! Is tonight's leave enough? You can also take a good rest tomorrow and come back the next day..."

Shen Yuansong, who was a quick-witted person, had roughly deduced what was happening based on these few words and suddenly snorted. This small-time actor was really good at bullying people but had no real capabilities.

Just then, his phone rang.

He answered it and a clear, cold woman's voice came through on the other end. "Shen Yuansong, I've come to China."

After hearing her voice, Shen Yuansong's entire body stiffened.

He turned and walked to the side, immediately changing his facial expression and respectfully asking, "Why have you come?"

His heart sank as he subconsciously glanced at Shen Ruoqing.

He heard the other party say faintly, "I haven't been to China for a long time, so I came for a visit and also...to take that unfilial child back."

While the other party could use the words “unfilial child,” Shen Yansong dared not mention that big shot’s name.

He cautiously probed, “Do you know where he is?”

“I don’t know.”

Shen Yuansong. “...”

He was about to say something, but the other party suddenly commanded, “Bring your granddaughter over and let me see her.”

Chapter 469 Changing Surname!~

Shen Yuansong’s face changed abruptly, and he didn’t dare to question further. After hesitating for a long time, he finally spoke cautiously, “Quee...”.

But as soon as he said this, the other party coughed, causing him to quickly change his words. “... Madam, didn’t we already agree on something?”

The woman replied lightly, “I just want to meet her, I didn’t say I’m taking her away. Why are you so nervous?”

Shen Yuansong was still uneasy and asked, “Where are you?”

“The old mansion where I used to reside in the capital. Come see me there,” said the other party before hanging up the phone.

Shen Yuansong took a deep breath.

After that, as he turned around, he noticed that everyone on the set was looking at him. He rarely showed his emotions, but he was too nervous just now. Fortunately, he had calmed down now.

Also, no one dared to stare at the old man closely, so no one noticed anything unusual.

Shen Yuansong came to the front of the group and looked at Shen Qianhui, saying in a gentle tone, “You’re my only daughter. If you have time, go back and take a look at our home.”

After speaking, he looked at her fragile appearance and changed his tone. “But you must be busy lately, so there’s no rush. You can always drop by later.”

At the very least, it would be better to wait until that person left China before he fetched his daughter home.

His daughter had a silly and sweet appearance, indicating that she might have had some rough patches over the years, but she was still living a simple and happy life.

Yun He had made the right choice in the past. If they had sent their naive daughter to that person’s place, it would be unclear what kind of ruined state she would be in now.

He couldn’t help but glance disapprovingly at Jing Zhen. If his daughter had married into any of the four major families, Shen Ruoqing would have had a respectable father and could have joined the Shen family in standing up against that person. But why did she have to choose this small-time actor?

Besides his good looks, Shen Yuansong couldn't see any other qualities in Jing Zhen.

As Shen Yuansong pondered, the people on the set started to look at Shen Qianhui differently. What did the old man's words mean? Did he acknowledge this daughter or not? If he didn't, why did he come all the way to the set to look for her?

Shen Qianhui's face also paled and she tightened her fingers. Did her father not like her? If that was the case, why did he come to the set to acknowledge her?

Seeing her expression, Shen Ruoqing couldn't help but rub her forehead.

Her mother always liked to overthink and underestimate herself. She must have misunderstood her grandfather's words just now.

She directly held onto Shen Qianhui's arm and said, "Mother, grandpa has some very important things to do recently. He will definitely come to take you home when he's done."

This sentence made Shen Yuansong understand the situation as well.

Looking at his daughter's delicate and paper-like face, he could see that her expression had lost the excitement of them just recognizing each other. Hence, he immediately understood.

Shen Yuansong immediately patted her shoulder and said, "Today I was supposed to have lunch with you and take you back home. Your room has already been prepared for you at home. But I have some unexpected business to attend to, so I may not have time to accompany you during this period. If you have any problems, you can call me or your Uncle Liu."

Seeing his attitude becoming friendly again, Shen Qianhui also gathered up her courage and asked, "Why did you break up with my mother back then? Do you not want me either?"

Shen Yuansong immediately explained, "I didn't know your mother was pregnant with you. She left me because... it's a private matter between us..."

After speaking, Shen Yuansong sighed and continued, "The Shen family has a large business empire, and I had no heir to inherit it. It wasn't until I recognized Jingjing that I discovered I had a daughter... However, because the Shen family is a big business, you may not be able to handle it if I let you take over right now."

Shen Qianhui was already of a certain age, and her ability was already fixed.

After all, any heir to a group needed to be cultivated from a young age.

When Shen Yuansong took over the Shen family, he didn't suddenly become the in-charge out of nowhere. He started as a manager in various departments and had to understand what each branch was doing until he fully took over the entire Shen family ten years later.

This was unlike Chu Cichen, who grew up abroad and suddenly returned to take over the family business. This was actually very unusual in these well-established wealthy families. Fortunately, Chu Cichen was capable enough, and he didn't mind using direct means to transform the Chu family's business. But even then, it also took a long time to transition.

After Shen Yuansong finished speaking, he smiled at the three children and then looked at Shen Ruoqing. "Discuss with Chu Cichen and change one of their surnames to 'Shen'. How about that?"

Although it was mentioned to change the surname, everyone present knew the implied meaning!

(One of the three children will be chosen as the heir to the Shen family!)

Shen Yuansong had no sons or daughters, and he had two younger brothers. The third brother died early and left behind a widow and an orphan, so everyone had naturally assumed that the successor to the Shen family would be chosen from Shen Zhong and Shen Chong of the second branch.

But now, Shen Yuansong had deprived them of their inheritance right in front of everyone!

This news was simply too shocking.

Among the three children, Chu Tianye was the most sensitive to these matters. He instinctively asked, "Great-grandpa, is the Shen family richer or the Chu family richer?"

Shen Yuansong smiled. "The four major families in the capital are led by the Shen family, and the Chu family is merely a newcomer here. Chu Tianye, what do you think? Do you want to change your surname to 'Shen'?"

When Shen Yuansong glanced down and saw this little fellow looking up at him with the puppy beside him, he already made his decision.

Chu Tianye immediately said seriously, "Grandpa, please don't call me Chu Tianye. I am Shen Tianye!"

Shen Ruoqing. "..."

Chu Yu and Chu Xiaomeng both curled their lips.

Shen Yuansong, on the other hand, looked up and burst out laughing. "Great, the Shen family will be yours from now on! Before the age of fifteen, you will still be staying with the Chu family, and after fifteen, come with me!"

Chu...no, Shen Tianye immediately jumped up excitedly. "Okay!"

Then he looked ecstatically at Chu Yu and Chu Xiaomeng. Ha, from now on, he would be the wealthiest in the family!

Shen Tianye had no idea that when the truth of Chu Cichen's real business empire overseas and Jing Zhen's identity were exposed, he would become the poorest among them...

However, this little money-grubber would never abandon the road of making money in his lifetime. Even so, it wasn't until he retired that he realized his net worth was only on par with Chu Yu and Chu Xiaomeng's. But then again, that was a story for another time.

After selecting Chu Tianye, Shen Yuansong finally looked at Shen Ruoqing. He hesitated for a long time before he sighed. "Jingjing, come with me to meet someone."

When Shen Yuansong answered the phone, she already noticed that his expression was off.

Thinking of the hidden issue in the Shen family... she knew that her grandfather seemed to fear someone. He had also said before that after recognizing Shen Ruoqing, her mother's crisis would be resolved because the person the other party wanted now was her...

Shen Ruoqing calmly looked at Shen Yuansong. "Grandfather, who are we going to see?"

Shen Yuansong hesitated and didn't say anything.

Shen Ruoqing then walked over and supported him by his arm. "I am not as weak as my mother. You have to tell me who the other party is, so I won't make any mistakes later."

Shen Yuansong looked at her.

...

He didn't want his granddaughter to be involved in this mess, but now that the person had come and clearly stated that she wanted to see his granddaughter...

Shen Yuansong inhaled deeply and made a decision.

Chapter 470 The Madam!

Shen Yuansong looked at Shen Ruoqing and said, "Jingjing, why don't you bring the children and stay at the Shen Manor for a few days?"

Shen Ruoqing. "?"

She hesitated for a moment and asked, "Why?"

Shen Yuansong said, "You don't have to come with me, but I'm worried that she will secretly look for you. The Chu family is a new noble family in the capital, and their guards are not as good as the Shen family's. You should bring the children to the Shen family first."

Shen Ruoqing looked at the old man and saw his serious expression. After that, she remained silent and said, "Okay."

So, instead of entering the filming set, Shen Yuansong and Shen Ruoqing left separately.

Chu Cichen hadn't expected that after the three children went out for a while, Chu Tianye somehow decided to change his surname. Hence, Chu Cichen asked in surprise, "Why do you want to change your surname?"

Chu Tianye analyzed. "Brothers and sisters in other families often fight over inheritances, but our family shouldn't face such things. Hence, I decided to sacrifice myself and go inherit the Shen family's inheritance instead!"

Chu Xiaomeng quietly exposed him by saying, "Big brother just wants to go because the Shen family has more money!"

Chu Cichen. ".."

He twitched his lips and looked at Chu Tianye, thinking of the large pile of overseas investments he had... He originally thought that since Chu Xiaomeng only wanted to pursue a career in science and Chu Yu

couldn't currently tell what he liked or had any pursuit for money, only Chu Tianye could inherit his mantle. However, Chu Tianye actually went to the Shen family because he underestimated him?

Chu Cichen didn't know what to say for a moment.

(Forget it, let him go.)

Chu Cichen decided that he would divide his assets between Chu Yu and Chu Xiaomeng. He would quietly compensate Chu Tianye later to make sure that the three of them had roughly equal.

Hence, Chu Cichen spoke, "Our family won't have any disputes over inheritance. I will fairly and evenly divide it."

Chu Tianye became anxious. "Dad, are you going to divide the Shen family's assets as well? No way, no way, no way! It was given to me by my great-grandfather! I'm the only one who changed my surname! And the property should be centralized to ensure the stability of a corporation!"

The main successor of a wealthy family would often inherit 70% of the family's assets to ensure that the family's wealth would not be fragmented over generations, resulting in fragmented power.

This was also the reason why Shen Yuansong did not intend to hand over the Shen family to the three children.

Moreover, with so much wealth between the two families, even if Chu Xiaomeng and Chu Yu didn't do anything, they wouldn't have to worry about their food and clothing. There was nowhere to spend the extra money.

After Chu Tianye finished speaking, he looked at Chu Yu and Chu Xiaomen. "Are you two interested in making money?"

Both shook their heads.

Chu Tianye grinned and looked at Chu Cichen. "Dad, look, I'm the only one in the family who's interested in making money~ We're all siblings, so there's no need to divide things so clearly~"

After speaking, he waved his hand. "Dad, don't worry, I won't let my brother and sister suffer when I make money!"

Chu Cichen. "..."

A flash of dim light passed through Chu Cichen's eyes, and he smiled. "Are you sure you won't regret it?"

"I won't."

"It's up to you then."

After Chu Cichen finished speaking, he saw Shen Ruoqing packing her luggage and heading downstairs. He was taken aback and approached her, asking, "Are you going on a business trip?"

"No, Grandfather asked me to take the children to stay at the Shen Manor for a few days," replied Shen Ruoqing. She then waved her hand and led her three children outside.

Chu Cichen watched her leave and said to himself, "Jingjing, didn't you forget something?"

After thinking for a moment, Shen Ruoqing suddenly realized. "Oh, the first meeting! Chu Tianye, bring your puppy."

"Mama, I told you it's Shen Tianye~" Chu Tianye ran over, hugged his puppy, and eagerly wanted to 'tour his own kingdom'.

"Let's go~"

Shen Ruoqing then took them out, and Chu Cichen was left behind. He felt angry and was gritting his teeth. Was she willing to take the dog but not him?

He stayed in place until he heard the sound of a car engine outside. After that, he quickly took a few steps and got into the passenger seat of Shen Ruoqing's car.

Shen Ruoqing looked at him with confusion. "?"

Chu Cichen coughed and said, "I also want to stay at the Shen Manor for a few days."

"..." Shen Ruoqing rolled her eyes and said, "What about your luggage?"

"I'll have the housekeeper pack it and send it over later."

Hence, the group then went to Shen Manor.

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On the other end, Shen Yuansong sat quietly in the car, looking ahead.

They soon arrived at Pulo Avenue, a mountain road. They followed the road up and soon arrived at a gate where well-equipped guards were checking identities. After verifying his identity, they let him in.

The car drove along the winding mountain road for fifteen minutes before finally reaching a villa covering thousands of square meters on the mountainside.

Although Shen Yuansong considered himself as the top family in the capital, he still felt inferior every time he came here. Land in the capital was scarce and expensive, so even though this place was in the suburbs, it was still costly. Only this particular family could afford to buy a mountaintop just to build a villa that they might not even live in for their entire lives.

When his car stopped at the entrance, he saw three cars with license plates from Beijing parked there already. He then quickly straightened his clothes and went inside.

A very professional and upright butler greeted him at the entrance and escorted him to the reception room. As soon as he entered, he saw a woman, wrapped in luxury clothes, sitting on the sofa in the upper area. Her face was weather-beaten, but she exuded an imposing aura. She was the same age as him, but because of good maintenance, she looked like she was in her fifties.

She had a pair of peach blossom eyes, and even though she was old, she still looked charming. At this moment, she was sitting at the top, looking at him.

Her majesty was like an ancient emperor, making people unable to help but kneel toward and worship her.

At the position below her, the heads of the other three major families in the capital had arrived and were sitting obediently there.

Shen Yuansong faced her intimidating gaze and said, "Madam, I apologize for being late."

The noblewoman sneered. "As the top family of the capital, do you have the right to be late?"

Shen Yuansong immediately lowered his head and said, "I dare not."

"I think you are very daring. I want to see your granddaughter, but you didn't bring her, did you?" She spoke very fluent Chinese and was a classical beauty.

...

Shen Yuansong took a deep breath. "She has to care for her three children and couldn't find time to come along." He emphasized the word "children" intentionally before he looked at the noblewoman as he asked, "Madam, didn't we agree on this?"

"Did we?"

The noblewoman suddenly fell silent, which made Shen Yuansong feel uneasy. After a full twenty seconds, she finally laughed lightly and pointed to the seat beside her. "Sit."

Shen Yuansong breathed a sigh of relief.

As soon as he sat down, he heard a "bang" sound because the noblewoman slammed her water glass heavily on the ground. "You four, you're all so bold..."

The four of them immediately stood up and respectfully looked at her.

Shen Yuansong's heart clenched again. He was afraid that the noblewoman would go back on her word. But just when he was in a panic, the woman sitting at the top spoke coldly, "Old Bai, I know you have a connection with that wicked child, and now you dare to deceive me too?"

Shen Yuansong suddenly relaxed. It wasn't his business...

He hurriedly looked at Bai Wei, who was sweating profusely. "Madam, how could I dare..."

"Then tell me, where is he?"

Shen Yuansong was also curious about where this big shot had been in China for so many years. While he was pondering, he suddenly saw the old man, Bai Wei, glancing at him...

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