

## **Boss Mommy 531**

### Chapter 531 The Truth Of The Past!

As soon as these words were spoken, the investigator immediately said, "No, the birthday banquet of the Shen family is over, and the Queen left with a pleasant demeanor!"

Thank you readers!

"What?" Shen Zhong was stunned. "This is impossible!"

Shen Chong also asked anxiously, "What happened exactly?"

"Our people found out that the small-time actor turned out to be the Crown Prince of Country A! Oh no, I heard he's already the king!"

Shen Zhong and Shen Chong. "?????"

Both of them were confused and asked in disbelief, "What did you say?"

"This is true!! There was a group of reporters outside the Shen family, and they all took pictures!"

That day, the topic #NotActingProperlyAndGoingBackToInheritTheThrone# tagline went straight to trending.

Now, all the netizens knew that the "Jade-faced Peach Blossom Eyes" Jing Zhen in the entertainment circle turned out to be the King of Country A!

As he liked the entertainment circle, he had come to fool around in disguise. But now that the previous King of Country A had passed away, Jing Zhen had no choice but to go back and inherit the throne.

This hot topic instantly made Jing Zhen's popularity explode.

As a result, he directly went from an insignificant small celebrity to a major one. But unfortunately, Jing Zhen could no longer participate in any scheduled filming arrangements.

His identity became a shackle that confined him.

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Shen Ruoqing also saw the trending topic on the internet.

In fact, Jing Zhen's name had been trending several times before, but he would only be on the top list for one or two hours before his name inexplicably disappeared, being suppressed by other celebrities.

As a result, Jing Zhen's popularity had been tepid for years.

Thinking back now, it was clear that this couldn't be coincidental.

All the trending topics being suppressed and so on must have been done by Jing Zhen himself.

After all, his identity was special. He had been hiding from the Queen, mingling in China's entertainment circle. If he really became popular, wouldn't the Queen recognize him? It was because he was so low-key and unremarkable that he had been able to escape the royal family's tracking.

But this time around, the trending topic was not revoked.

Jing Zhen became the King of Country A, and he would definitely attend various events in the future. He would inevitably show his face in public sooner or later.

Hence, instead of exposing his identity at that time and causing people in the country to guess repeatedly, it was better to announce it to the world like this.

The previous King of Country A had passed away, and it was time to bury him secretly.

As Shen Ruoqing pondered, she carefully looked at the trending list and found that there were few descriptions of her and her mother, but there was more focus on Jing Zhen's pictures. Seeing this, she finally felt relieved.

Then she looked up and saw Chu Cichen standing in front of her, with a gentle expression. "Are you going to Country A?"

Shen Ruoqing nodded. "My mother is not feeling well, and she is an elderly pregnant woman. I need to be with her until she delivers."

Meanwhile, Chu Cichen was already pondering the business prospects of the Loong Corporation in Country A.

Country A was a small country located in the southeast of China, and they only had a population of a few million. However, because it was adjacent to China, the people of Country A had some resemblance to the people of China. But in truth, the features of Country A's people were more attractive.

Upon closer examination of Jing Zhen, one could actually see some exotic features on his face.

Those peach blossom eyes were very deep, and when they looked at you, they gave you a feeling of endless depth.

As the topic had drifted off, Chu Cichen retracted his thoughts.

Country A was too small and was a monarchy with concentrated power. Their wealth came from several generations of accumulation, and every person in the country was wealthy, living a very comfortable life.

And because that was a place where the King had the final say and had strong control over the country, the Loong Corporation basically had no influence in Country A.

Chu Cichen thought of opening up a market there, but just as he was about to speak, he heard Shen Ruoqing say, "Don't go."

Chu Cichen's phoenix eyes slightly sank, looking at her with sadness.

Shen Ruoqing said, "Although my father looks unreliable, he is actually very cunning. Since the Queen Dowager has cleared the obstacles for him and is just waiting for him to return to inherit the throne, he must have his reasons for not going back."

Shen Ruoqing pondered for a moment and said, "I think if it weren't for the queen forcing her way into our home this time and forcing me into a dead-end, my father would not have revealed his identity. This indicates that this trip to Country A may not be safe."

Chu Cichen immediately said, "That's why I need to go even more."

"No." Shen Ruoqing lowered her eyes.

She thought of when her identity as Professor Z was exposed last time, and the backlash she received after the public found out the fake news of her creating the No. 5 Neurotoxin. Hence, Shen Ruoqing looked at Chu Cichen seriously and said, "I want you to stay and take care of the three children."

Chu Cichen hesitated for a moment.

Shen Ruoqing continued, "Cichen, you and I are not simply two people. We are a family of five, so we can't both be in danger at the same time. Otherwise, what will happen to the three children if things go south? So, promise me. You have to stay in the capital and wait for me to come back."

Chu Cichen wanted to refuse, but when he looked up, he met Shen Ruoqing's determined gaze.

He knew that Shen Ruoqing had thought it through. Things decided by 518 would never be reversed.

Chu Cichen pursed his lips and finally said, "Okay."

Shen Ruoqing breathed a sigh of relief. She was afraid that Chu Cichen wouldn't listen to her arrangements and would go on a dangerous trip with her father to Country A. She needed to make sure that there were no worries behind her, and in China, the only person she could trust was Chu Cichen.

Shen Ruoqing knew that her request was unreasonable.

She was about to comfort Chu Cichen when her phone suddenly rang. She then took it out and saw that it was Ye Lu calling.

Shen Ruoqing thought that Ye Lu must have seen the news and came to confirm with her. Shen Ruoqing then answered the phone and expected to hear a cheerful voice, but instead, Ye Lu's voice sounded very serious. "Something happened to Song Chen."

When Shen Ruoqing and Chu Cichen arrived at the hospital, Song Chen had been taken into the operating room. The doctors in the operating room were trustworthy, so Ye Lu didn't have to be inside, and she left to meet them outside after Shen Ruoqing arrived.

Shen Ruoqing asked, "What happened?"

Ye Lu said, "No one has harmed Song Chen recently, so I intentionally let my guard down to make the other side think we weren't paying attention, giving them the opportunity to expose themselves, rather than always hiding and lurking."

Shen Ruoqing nodded. She knew about this and so did Song Chen.

Years ago, someone from an organization had asked Song Chen to pretend to date her as Chu Cichen. After that, the organization relentlessly pursued Song Chen.

However, after he was protected, they seemingly ceased their activities.

So, Song Chen and Ye Lu had discussed and decided to use Song Chen as bait to lure the other side out because Song Chen couldn't live in the hospital forever.

The other side took the bait, and they struck again today.

Ye Lu continued, "Today, a strange nurse came to change Song Chen's medication. I became suspicious, and the nurse indeed attacked Song Chen. Fortunately, we were prepared and took down the nurse. We have handed her over to Mr. Chu's people for interrogation, and I'm sure we'll know the truth soon."

Shen Ruoqing looked at Chu Cichen again.

Chu Cichen nodded to her. "I have a skilled interrogator among my people.

Shen Ruoqing nodded too. She had always wanted to know the truth about what happened back then. Why did the other side want to design a strange love affair between Song Chen and her? Now she finally had some clues.

While waiting for Song Chen's surgery, Lu Cheng suddenly came over with a serious expression. "Lord Jing, Bro Chu, the little nurse has confessed!"

Shen Ruoqing immediately looked at him.. 'What happened?!'

Chapter 532 Excessive Bleeding!

Lu Cheng was preparing to report the results when suddenly the door of the operating room was pushed open.

A young nurse came running out and shouted, "The patient is bleeding heavily! We need to give him a blood transfusion right away! Go to the blood bank and get some AB blood!"

As soon as the words were spoken, someone ran past them to get the blood. Ye Lu was shocked and asked, "How did this happen?"

The people inside the operating room knew her and didn't treat her like a normal patient's family member.

They replied directly, "He was stabbed in the stomach and already lost a lot of blood. During the surgery, we accidentally hit a blood vessel, causing heavy bleeding. The situation is very urgent!"

Ye Lu immediately looked toward Shen Ruoqing, who furrowed her brows and said, "I'll go take a look."

"Alright." Ye Lu hurriedly led Shen Ruoqing into the adjacent disinfection room.

Shen Ruoqing didn't go straight into the operating room when she arrived earlier because everyone who entered the operating room had to go through disinfection. As for Ye Lu, she had stayed outside to report the specific situation to Shen Ruoqing.

Now that they had to enter the operating room, they first went to the isolation room to change into surgical gowns and went through the disinfection process before entering.

Shen Ruoqing quickly did all this, taking only two minutes.

When she entered the operating room, she found that Chu Cichen had followed her in, but she didn't say anything and went straight to Song Chen's bed.

Song Chen's abdomen had a small incision, and doctors and nurses were draining blood out of him. Beside him, the blood bags had been prepared before surgery and were being transfused into him. Song Chen's face was pale, but he hadn't passed out.

After hearing the sound of someone coming in, he turned his head and looked over.

Ye Lu and Shen Ruoqing were wearing surgical caps and masks. Normally, even familiar people wouldn't be recognized at first sight, but Song Chen's gaze was fixed directly on Shen Ruoqing.

He smiled faintly.

Shen Ruoqing was taken aback by this.

There was no pain on his face, which meant that he must have been numbed by excessive blood loss! And how could the patient be conscious during surgery?

The person next to him explained hurriedly, "He said he's allergic to anesthesia, so we didn't give him any injections."

Upon hearing this, Shen Ruoqing instinctively glanced at Chu Cichen. She then immediately withdrew her gaze and walked quickly to Song Chen's side.

She could see the doctor frantically searching for the bleeding point to press down on.

Ye Lu immediately looked at Shen Ruoqing, and she cooperatively took out a bag containing a row of silver needles.

Without hesitation, Shen Ruoqing pinched two silver needles and stuck them into Song Chen's acupoints!

The doctors and nurses at the Shen family hospital already knew Ye Lu's identity and didn't question her actions when they saw her assisting Shen Ruoqing. After two silver needles were inserted, Song Chen's bleeding stopped somewhat, and he no longer bled as much as before.

After that, the lead doctor found the bleeding point and sutured it. Now, everything seemed to be improving. However, the data displayed on various instruments did not look good.

The nurse who was monitoring the data immediately said, "Where's the blood bag? We've almost used up our two bags of blood here, but he is still in a state of blood loss! Hurry and remind them to bring it!"

"Yes!"

Someone else ran out again.

But before that person even left, the first person who had just gone to get the blood bag ran back and said, "It's not good. A batch of car crash patients were just brought into the hospital. Several of those

patients are in need of AB blood type as well, and our AB blood bank is already low on supply. We already sent people to other hospitals to get blood, but it will take at least an hour!”

People with A, B, and O blood types were more common, and these three types each accounted for about 30% of the general population. People with AB blood type, on the other hand, only made up about 10%.

Therefore, when hospitals stored blood, they usually had less AB blood than the other types.

Today’s situation was unusual, and they happened to have a car crash where half of the victims had AB blood type, which led to the AB blood bags being in dire need.

Shen Ruoqing’s gaze darkened slightly. She hadn’t expected things to go this badly.

The lead doctor furrowed his brow and asked the people present, “Does anyone have AB blood type?”

There was silence in the ward when he asked.

The medical instruments then emitted a dangerous alarm, indicating that if there was no more blood input, Song Chen was likely to go into shock and die!

‘I’m B type, what about you?’

‘I’m also B.’”

‘I’m A!’”

‘I’m O!’

‘Who has AB? Hurry up and say something!’”

In the room, the doctors and nurses were all eager to save the patient.

If any of them could donate blood, they would have spoken up already.

However, coincidentally, it seemed that no one in the room had AB blood type. The probability of this happening was indeed quite low – only one in ten people would have AB blood type

Shen Ruoqing was also becoming anxious. Even though she was a skilled doctor, without a blood transfusion, she couldn’t save the patient from hemorrhagic shock.

The lying Song Chen also seemed to understand what was happening. He struggled to open his eyes, and Ye Lu shouted, “Song Chen, stay awake, do you hear me? No sleeping!”

However, Song Chen felt his eyelids getting heavier as if he was about to sink into darkness. He tried to lift his arm but couldn’t muster any strength. Finally, he could only move his fingers.

Seeing this, Shen Ruoqing fell silent for a moment and walked over to Song Chen’s side.

Song Chen’s lips curled into a weak but pitiful smile, and he asked in a feeble voice, ‘Why didn’t you come to see me?’

Hearing this, Shen Ruoqing pursed her lips but didn’t say anything.

Song Chen slowly opened the other hand which was tightly clenched into a fist. In his palm lay a crystal-clear pebble.

Song Chen looked at the stone and said, "Do you remember this stone? It was our token of love..."

Shen Ruoqing, who had always been indifferent, was finally moved. She quietly lifted her eyes and looked at the stone in astonishment.

Song Chen held the stone again and said, "Jingjing, I didn't mean to deceive you. Can you forgive me?"

Shen Ruoqing looked at his palm, not knowing what to say for a moment.

Song Chen smiled bitterly but still grabbed Shen Ruoqing's sleeve and wanted to say more. However, he had no strength left. He just stared at her, his eyes full of pleading and persistence.

Although no more words were spoken, at this moment, everyone in the room seemed to understand what he was saying: 'if you don't forgive me, I won't rest in peace.'

Shen Ruoqing clenched her fist, feeling an inexplicable sorrow and bitterness in her heart.

Song Chen opened his mouth again. He seemingly used up the last of his strength to say, "I successfully lured them out..."

Chapter 533 The Mastermind Behind The Scenes!

Song Chen's expression was like that of a little puppy seeking praise as if he had a thousand words to say to Shen Ruoqing.

However, when he tried to speak, he couldn't even summon the strength to do so. It seemed as though his life had truly come to an end.

Shen Ruoqing looked at him, but she couldn't describe what she felt about him.

She was very clear that the person she liked was always Chu Cichen. It wasn't his voice that she liked, but listening to him talk about his life, his studies, his readings, and his handling of various matters...

The six months she had spent in the dungeon was a horrible experience. It was Chu Cichen's life and company that had helped her emerge from the darkness.

Hence, during the time when Song Chen was with her, she always treated him as Chu Cichen.

Later on, when she found out that Song Chen had impersonated Chu Cichen, she was angry, but what she was really angry about was herself, for not being able to tell the two apart in the first place.

It was clear that Song Chen and Chu Cichen were two people with different personalities.

Shen Ruoqing had been very confused about the whole thing.

She didn't know whether Song Chen's impersonation was too good or whether the Song Chen who had been with her for those six months was actually her imagination of Chu Cichen.

Expressing her feelings seemed to make the emotional tangle even more complicated.

But Shen Ruoqing was very clear that her confusion had always been about Chu Cichen. She had never had feelings for Song Chen.

So, she was able to cut off all ties with him.

After Song Chen was hospitalized, she never visited him once and never felt sad or confused about him.

But when Song Chen was really about to die in front of her, Shen Ruoqing didn't want him to die.

Perhaps it was out of compassion for a patient as a doctor, or perhaps it was out of compassion for a human.

She had been using Song Chen to attract those people all along.

Song Chen also understood this, but he was still helping her.

But now that the mastermind had been revealed, he was of no use to her anymore, was he?

A low and deep voice suddenly rang out in the hospital room. "You don't have to make such a deep and profound show of moral blackmail toward her. You're not going to die."

Shen Ruoqing suddenly turned around and saw Chu Cichen standing behind her, his gaze coldly fixed on Song Chen.

Then, Chu Cichen looked at her and said slowly and distinctly, "I'm AB positive."

His eyes were frosty, and he looked at Song Chen with a determined gaze, as if to say he wouldn't let Shen Ruoqing owe him anything.

...

Chu Cichen donated 500ml of blood, and Song Chen was saved.

The operating doctor continued to stitch the wound, and when that was being done, Shen Ruoqing helped Chu Cichen out of the room.

The amount of blood a person could donate without damaging the body was 400ml, but Chu Cichen, relying on his strong body, donated 500ml.

At this moment, his face was pale, and he seemed to have no strength to even walk, leaning on Shen Ruoqing.

Shen Ruoqing then helped him sit on a long bench in the corridor.

Chu Cichen said, "Jingjing, I'm thirsty."

Shen Ruoqing looked around and immediately went to the nearby vending machine to buy a can of energy drink.

Chu Cichen stared at the can and did not reach out to take it. Instead, he raised his eyebrows at Shen Ruoqing.



Shen Ruoqing understood what he meant. She rolled her eyes subconsciously, took out a tissue from her pocket, and wiped the part of the can that his mouth would touch before opening the tab to give it to him with a smile on her lips. "Young Master, drink it."

When they carried out missions together, this guy was always picky and particular. Whenever he drank outside drinks, he would wipe them clean with disinfectant wipes.

At that time, Shen Ruoqing and Dugu Xiao joked and called him 'Young Master'.

Chu Cichen took the can and took two sips, and his lips seemed less dry than before, but they were still without any color.

Shen Ruoqing looked at him.

Chu Cichen, who had lost too much blood, had a pale face like paper, and his whole presence showed a sense of brokenness.

He should be really weak at the moment, and this caused his usually tough cheeks to soften a bit.

There was also a hint of warmth in his eyes.

This scene made Shen Ruoqing feel slightly stunned.

His current appearance was truly similar to the fake Chu Cichen from five years ago. His face was stripped of the vicissitudes and maturity of the past few years, and had a hint of youthfulness.

When he was silent, she couldn't tell if he was the current Chu Cichen or the Chu Cichen from five years ago...

Shen Ruoqing frowned.

That strange feeling came again.

When she learned that the person who had dated her years ago was Song Chen, she found it unbelievable.

Not to mention how deep her feelings for Chu Cichen were, but her professionalism alone made her very sensitive to people.

During those years of missions, makeup art was very popular.

However, she could recognize anyone at a glance, as long as there was a slight difference on the face or even in temperament, she couldn't be fooled.

But whether it was Song Chen pretending to be Chu Cichen back then, or the strange feeling that Chu Cichen gave her now, it made her feel like her mind was muddled.

For some time, she couldn't tell the difference between the two of them from five years ago...

Shen Ruoqing frowned.

This feeling was too strange.

She tightened her jaw at the thought.

Song Chen said that he had been trained to become like Chu Cichen back then. What kind of organization could make a person completely forget themselves and become someone else?

She suddenly looked toward the distance and saw that Lu Cheng was still standing there, so she beckoned him over and asked, 'So, what did you find out?'

Lu Cheng glanced at Chu Cichen first, and seeing that he didn't object, he continued, "That nurse was trained through special means. Our people couldn't get anything out of her until we used some special methods to finally find out her identity and track her down."

"What is her background?"

Lu Cheng cleared his throat and looked carefully at Shen Ruoqing. "She is a death soldier trained by Country A's royal family." Shen Ruoqing.

She was completely stunned. "What did you say?"

Lu Cheng repeated, "She is a death soldier trained by Country A's royal family."

So during our interrogation, she resisted to the point of death. We had to use some special methods to confirm her identity. However, there are many people in Country A's royal family, and we don't know who sent her specifically."

Shen Ruoqing tensed her chin and her eyes became confused.

So this matter was related to her father Jing Zhen again?

Someone had trained Song Chen to fall in love with her, and according to what Song Chen said, the person from that organization had made him propose and then had a relationship with Shen Ruoqing...

Why did the other party want Song Chen and her to have a relationship?

What would happen after having a relationship?

Shen Ruoqing narrowed her eyes!

Suddenly, she had a guess in her mind!

Chapter 534 Truth?

After having a relationship and being married, she would have a child!

So the real purpose of the other party should be to have her and Song Chen have a child?

Country A's royal family members were declining in number. If the purpose was a child, didn't it mean that they wanted Jing Zhen's bloodline?

Although Jing Zhen had always pretended to be foolish and innocent, he was actually very shrewd...

Her father had always been clean and never had any private affairs in the entertainment industry...

So, because they had no way to scheme against Jing Zhen, they could only scheme against herself because she was Jing Zhen's descendant?

She couldn't help but ponder, who else would want Jing Zhen's bloodline?

Shen Ruoqing felt a headache thinking about it...

She turned her head to look at Chu Cichen and saw the man also frowning and pondering.

However, there was a hint of realization in his expression. Shen Ruoqing then asked, "Do you know anything? Who from Country A's royal family would plot against me?"

Chu Cichen analyzed for her. "The Old King actually had three concubines, and the Old Queen only had one son, your father. The other concubines had many children, but the descendants of those people were all killed by your grandmother, the Old Queen. Your father became the only heir of Country A."

Shen Ruoqing frowned. "So you mean that it was the old concubines who wanted a child of royal bloodline?"

Chu Cichen coughed. "There is a possibility. Only with a child can they compete with your grandmother. And as far as I know, the families of those old concubines were not wiped out by your grandmother. But I don't think it's them..."

Shen Ruoqing didn't know much about Country A's royal family.

After all, Country A was too small. Even if she had executed missions for the organization, she had never been there.

When she heard this, she was stunned. "Besides the old concubines, who else would want my father not to return but want a child instead?"

Chu Cichen looked at her and coughed again. "There are also your father's royal consorts."

Shen Ruoqing. "???"

She was dumbfounded. "My dad has a consort... Wait, did you just say... consorts?"

(... There's more than one?! Is he really that much of a scumbag?)

Seemingly aware of her doubts, Chu Cichen didn't want to directly expose the ugliness of his father-in-law.

He continued to cough and explain, "Country A is a constitutional monarchy, and the status of women is very low. It is a polygamous system..."

After speaking, he immediately explained, "But your father was indeed wronged. He left Country A because he ran away from marriage and did not want to marry anyone. But after your grandmother killed all the other heirs, he became the crown prince. Your grandmother then took the liberty to help your father marry three consorts for the sake of her own position and balancing various forces."

Shen Ruoqing. "..."

A nameless anger surged in her heart.

At this moment, she finally understood why the Shen family didn't want to send her for a political marriage. This wasn't giving away a daughter but basically offering tribute!

Fine, the low status of women could be overlooked, but having multiple wives?! This was especially true for a king...

She had been wondering why the Queen was suppressing the Shen family, and why her father didn't come forward to acknowledge his identity... but now everything was clear.

If it wasn't for the Queen pushing Shen Ruoqing to a dead-end, her father probably would never have wanted to go home!

Having her mother, Shen Qianhui, and several other well-connected and influential young ladies of Country A sharing one husband made Shen Ruoqing anxious for her mother.

She became more and more convinced that she must go to Country A with her mother!

She could not let her mother become a sacrificial lamb thrown into a wolf's den.

When Shen Ruoqing was deeply shocked, Chu Cichen said, "So I speculate that the person plotting against you is one of your father's royal consorts. She probably only wants a child and doesn't want your father to return... I estimate that a new round of struggle for the throne has begun."

Shen Ruoqing took a deep breath and nodded in agreement with him.

Chu Cichen looked at her and tentatively said, "This trip to Country A is bound to be full of difficulties, so Jingjing, let me accompany you."

However, Shen Ruoqing looked at him firmly and said, "No."

She had many trusted people in China, but the only one she could trust to protect the children was him.

In addition to owning the Chu Corporation, Chu Cichen was also 527. He would surely be able to protect the children!

Chu Cichen wanted to say something else, but seeing Shen Ruoqing's determined attitude, the words that were about to come out of his mouth suddenly changed. "Do you and him have a token of love?"

Shen Ruoqing.

The topic had turned so abruptly that she didn't understand it for a moment.

When she finally understood what he meant, she coughed and said, "It's not really a token of love, just a cobblestone path we often walked on in the park. He picked one up from the path and said he wanted to keep it as a memento."

Chu Cichen, however, said thoughtfully, "...but we don't have a token of love between us."

This made Shen Ruoqing feel slightly stunned. After a moment of silence, she said, "Yes, we do."

Chu Cichen furrowed his brows, unable to remember what their token of love

Shen Ruoqing pretended to be angry. "You even forgot our token of love."

Chu Cichen.

He immediately became cautious instead of jealous and asked carefully, "What is it then?"

Shen Ruoqing looked at him and said slowly, "It's a pink moon.'

As soon as she spoke, Chu Cichen seemed to remember something, and his expression softened.

It was when they were overseas. Back then, Chu Cichen thought that 518 had accepted him, so he didn't wear a mask when he went on a date with her once.

At that time, Shen Ruoqing was wearing a mask, and the fake boyfriend had coincidentally said that he was on a business trip overseas, which was the time they took a photo at the university...

The two of them then walked casually on the beach by the sea.

Someone was setting off fireworks at that time, and the whole sky suddenly turned red with various colors.

Chu Cichen then took out his phone and suddenly took a photo of her.

It was a coincidence that the fireworks at that time were pink, and the entire sky, moon, and sea turned pink, creating a unique beauty.

Chu Cichen handed her the photo, and Shen Ruoqing laughed and said, 'Did you give me a pink moon as a love token?'

Chu Cichen's face instantly turned red.

Thinking back to six years ago, those youthful days seemed to still be in front of him.

But then, seeing Chu Cichen furrowing his brows, Shen Ruoqing hesitated and asked, "Wasn't that you at the time?"

Of the few deep impressions she had of that love six years ago, they all occurred overseas.

But at the time, Song Chen was based in China, so she naturally thought that everything that had happened overseas was with Chu Cichen.

However, upon careful consideration, Song Chen had lied to her that he was on a business trip overseas and even tricked her into going to the university to take a photo with Chu Cichen...

Could she have gotten it wrong?

As she was struggling, she heard Chu Cichen say with a darkened face. "It was

Shen Ruoqing let out a sigh of relief.

Chu Cichen once again said softly, "Jingjing, can't you tell the difference between me and him?"

Shen Ruoqing was silent for a moment, suddenly not knowing how to answer the question.

Just then, her phone rang.

She answered the call, and a familiar electronic voice came from the other end..

‘Shen Ruoqing, do you know why Song Chen and Chu Cichen look so alike?’

Chapter 535 Secret

Shen Ruoqing’s eyes narrowed slightly.

Chu Cichen and Song Chen’s resemblance had always been a puzzle in her heart.

It was impossible for any person, even identical twins, to have exactly the same behavior... and this was true even if one of them was a professional imitator. This was unless Song Chen had forgotten himself and completely transformed into Chu Cichen. If that were the case, only then would the imitation be flawless.

She was indeed curious, so she asked, “Why?”

The other party smiled and said, “It’s a secret.”

Shen Ruoqing. “...”

She knew that the other party wouldn’t be so kind as to tell her the answer directly.

It seemed that the other party had been leading her forward, but she didn’t know the purpose.

She was getting a little angry, but then she heard the other party speak again. “However, I can tell you another secret.”

Shen Ruoqing. “What?”

“Do you know why we must kill Song Chen?”

Shen Ruoqing fell silent.

She narrowed her eyes. Before the other party said this, she didn’t know. But at this moment, she suddenly understood something. “Because Song Chen not only knows your secret but has also seen you?”

“How interesting, you never disappoint me, hahaha!”

After saying this, the other party hung up directly.

Shen Ruoqing stared at her phone in a daze for a while.

The door of the operating room was pushed open at this time. Shen Ruoqing then looked over and saw that Song Chen’s wound had been stitched up, and he was pushed out of the operating room. His face was pale, clearly weak from excessive blood loss, but his willpower was strong. He was still keeping his eyes open.

Upon seeing Shen Ruoqing, Song Chen finally breathed a sigh of relief.

Shen Ruoqing followed him into the ward. After the doctors left him there, Shen Ruoqing stepped forward and took Song Chen’s pulse.

Song Chen's wound was not actually severe, but during the surgery, the chief doctor had somehow touched his internal organs, causing massive bleeding and a life-threatening situation. Now that his blood was replenished, his pulse was weak but stable.

Seeing that Song Chen was no longer in danger, Shen Ruoqing hesitated for a moment and was about to speak when Song Chen asked, "Jingjing, am I useful to you again?"

Shen Ruoqing looked at him.

Song Chen smiled and said, "I know from the beginning that it was one-sided love between us, and I was the one who deceived you. What I fear now is becoming useless to you."

His voice was still weak. "So, if there's anything you want me to do, tell me. I'd be very happy."

Shen Ruoqing didn't expect him to say such a thing. After thinking for a moment, she asked, "When you were secretly locked up and trained back then, did you ever see the other party's faces?"

Song Chen immediately replied, "I saw several of them. They had to bring me food, and every once in a while, someone would come to see if my imitation was accurate... In the end, it was only after that person's inspection and approval that I was sent to your side."

He had indeed seen the people from that organization.

Shen Ruoqing thought about it and said, "I'm going to Country A soon. Would you like to go with me?"

Song Chen's face showed a joyful expression. "I'd love to!"

As soon as he finished speaking, he pulled on his wound in excitement and took a sharp breath while holding it. Then, he lay back down on the bed. Seeing the worry in Shen Ruoqing's eyes, he immediately said, "I'm fine. When do we leave?"

Shen Ruoqing thought carefully. "In a week."

Song Chen's wound would scab over in a week, and then he could leave with her.

However...

Shen Ruoqing looked at him. "I'll ask you again. The future of this trip is uncertain, and there are many dangers. Are you sure you want to go with me?"

Song Chen smiled. "Yes, as long as I'm with you, I'm willing to go through any danger."

Shen Ruoqing ignored his last sentence and said indifferently, "I have no feelings for you."

"I know," Song Chen said with a bitter smile. "I know you've always liked Mr. Chu, and I never dared to hope that you would like me. But my liking for you has nothing to do with it. I'm willing to help you, and by doing so, I'm helping myself. Only by finding that organization and resolving the issues between you and them can I live openly and honestly, right?"

Seeing that he understood, Shen Ruoqing breathed a sigh of relief.

She didn't want to be caught between two men, so some things had to be made clear.

After talking to Song Chen, Shen Ruoqing left the ward.

Chu Cichen stepped forward immediately upon seeing her. He had just lost so much blood, and his face was pale and weak at the moment. 'Jingjing...'

Shen Ruoqing looked at him. 'What?'

Chu Cichen hesitated for a while but ultimately said nothing. "Nothing."

He lowered his eyes, covering the deep thoughts and worry within, but his face showed a mix of resistance and anger. "Don't worry, I will take good care of the three children at home. The children and I will wait for you to come back."

'Alright.'

Seven days later.

The Queen Dowager and King of Country A returned to their country, and they would naturally be traveling with the royal aircraft of Country A.

Next to the airport tarmac.

The royal guards surrounded and protected their king.

Jing Zhen wore a suit with gold threads, standing tall and exuding a powerful aura. Gone was his previous timidity as he had transformed completely. Having grown up in the royal family, his upbringing and demeanor had long since been ingrained in his bones.

Shen Qianhui stood beside him, supported by Shen Ruoqing.

Shen Yuansong and the three children came to see them off personally. Shen Yuansong's gaze then swept over Shen Qianhui and landed on Shen Ruoqing. After contemplating for a while, the white-haired old man said, "Jingjing, take good care of your mother."

'Grandpa, don't worry.'

After finishing her words, Shen Ruoqing looked at the three little ones. 'Are you sure your daddy isn't coming?'

Chu Tianye said, "Daddy has meetings every morning, and he said that there was an important meeting, so he really couldn't make it.'

Chu Xiaomeng then said, "Mommy, did you make Dad angry?'

Chu Yu furrowed his little brows. "Sigh, Daddy has been really busy these days, and it seems like he's genuinely angry. A grown man getting angry with a woman is just too petty!'

After the three little ones finished speaking, Shen Yuansong coughed lightly.

He then glanced at a man in the royal guard team before lowering his voice as he looked at Shen Ruoqing. "Jingjing, you're taking this man named Song Chen with you but not Cichen. As a man, his pride must be hurt, which would make him angry. What were you thinking?'"



Shen Ruoqing also gave him a bitter smile.

Ever since she made the decision that day, Chu Cichen seemed to be angry, and his attitude toward her had become somewhat cold these past few days.

She understood.

If she were Chu Cichen, she would be angry too.

But she didn't expect him not to even come to see her off..

Chapter 536 Searching For Someone!

Jing Zhen listened to the conversation between several people and sneered coldly. "He's just a pretty boy. Jingjing, don't worry. Since he's so ungrateful, when we get to Country A, Father will find you more sons-in-law!"

It was always difficult for a father-in-law to like his son-in-law.

Shen Yuansong heard this and felt a little annoyed. Did his son-in-law's family really have a habit of being fickle?

However, this son-in-law was now a king and couldn't be treated coldly.

Shen Yuansong then looked at Shen Qianhui and said, "Qianhui, remember, you are a daughter of the Shen family. No matter what happens, the Shen family will support you! If anyone dares to be fickle, the door of the Shen family will always be open for you."

Shen Qianhui. "..."

Jing Zhen coughed and touched his nose. "It's almost time, let's go."

Several people slowly walked toward the plane.

Shen Ruoqing was the last to board. Before getting on the plane, she looked back and saw a car approaching quickly, stopping not far away.

No one got out of the car after it stopped.

But when Shen Ruoqing stared at the car, the window slowly opened, revealing Chu Cichen's flawless and handsome side face.

The man looked unhappy. After looking at Shen Ruoqing, he turned his gaze to Song Chen, who was disguised as a bodyguard.

His face darkened even more when he saw Song Chen.

Shen Ruoqing. "..."

She waved in the distance but saw Chu Cichen withdraw his gaze and slowly close the window.

"..."

Shen Ruoqing touched her nose, sighed, and heard Jing Zhen's urging, so she boarded the plane.

The private jet was very luxurious, with several large sofas, a bar, and a leisure area for the masters.

Jing Zhen helped Shen Qianhui sit on the sofa, poured her juice and warm water, prepared a fruit platter, and was very considerate and gentle.

The Queen Dowager sneered at the sight.

The Queen Dowager then said slowly, "Your coronation ceremony is being prepared in the country. It is estimated that it will be held in half a month. At that time, the Queen will be named together..."

The Queen Dowager glanced at Shen Qianhui and laughed. "As for the Queen's choice..."

Before she could finish her sentence, Jing Zhen hurriedly interrupted her, "Mother, it's a long journey. You should rest more. We'll discuss the details when we arrive in Country A."

Jing Zhen had not yet told Shen Qianhui about the three concubines in Country A...

Although Jing Zhen was not in the country, he still had connections in the royal family. Therefore, he knew that the Queen Dowager had chosen three concubines for him. However, he was worried that telling Shen Qianhui too early would make her sad, so he thought it would be better for her to rest well.

But Shen Ruoqing revealed the truth, directly saying to Shen Qianhui, "Mother, Father has three concubines in the palace of Country A."

Shen Qianhui, who was feeling nauseous and had morning sickness, "?"

Her attention was instantly attracted, and she looked at Jing Zhen incredulously. Her always gentle face now showed an unbelievable expression. "You..."

Jing Zhen coughed. "Wife, let me explain. It was all arranged by the old witch. I wasn't in the country, and I haven't even seen their faces!"

Shen Qianhui hesitated and bit her lips.

Jing Zhen immediately swore, "Wife, I will only spend my life with you! I swear!"

The Queen Dowager listened and sneered.

Her expression became somewhat distracted, and she said to Shen Qianhui, "Men's mouths are deceitful. When his father married me, he said the same thing. But what happened later? To maintain power and balance among different forces, one woman after another entered the palace. Besides, which man in this world doesn't desire a harem of three thousand beauties?"

Jing Zhen's face darkened. "Old witch, shut up!"

The Queen Dowager raised her eyebrows. "If I shut up, will those facts cease to be the truth? Those three princesses are all very beautiful. Who knows, you might like them when you see them."

Jing Zhen wanted to say something, but Shen Qianhui held his hand.

Jing Zhen turned back to see Shen Qianhui sigh. "Is this why you've always refused to come home?"

Jing Zhen choked.

Shen Qianhui looked at Shen Ruoqing. "I understand now. You've been hiding your identity for me. Even when the Shen family was pushed to such a desperate situation, you didn't show up... Jing Zhen, I've said it before, having

you in my life is enough."

After finishing, she smiled gently. "I believe you."

Jing Zhen's face showed an expression of joy.

But the Queen Dowager smiled contemptuously. "You believe him? How foolish! Not just men, even women with power and status want a male harem, right? For example, your daughter..."

Shen Ruoqing.

She didn't understand how the conversation suddenly shifted to her, but the next moment, she heard the Queen Dowager laugh. "That Song Chen which you arranged to join the personal guards, isn't he your old lover?"

Shen Ruoqing.

She twitched her mouth, about to say something, but Shen Qianhui looked at her. "Jingjing, I also want to ask you, what's going on?"

Jing Zhen laughed. "Whether our daughter keeps one pretty boy or another, what's the difference?"

Shen Qianhui gave him a glance and looked at Shen Ruoqing. "Why does that person look so much like Mr. Chu? Who is he?"

Shen Ruoqing had already decided to take Song Chen to Country A, so she had asked her father to help arrange it.

Hence, she had thought about this. "He is... Chu Cichen's twin brother."

Shen Qianhui was surprised for a moment but then realized. "So they've always had genes for multiple births in their family, no wonder you gave birth to three children all at once..."

After finishing, she realized she had strayed from the topic, so she immediately said, "Jingjing, we must not be indecisive. You can't be unfair to Cichen. I've been observing him during this time, and he's been really good to you..."

Shen Ruoqing rubbed her forehead. "Mom, you're overthinking it."

"I'm not overthinking it, let me tell you..."

So, Shen Ruoqing listened to a whole series of lectures from Shen Qianhui. With endless reminders and instructions, Shen Ruoqing finally promised that she would never be unfaithful to Chu Cichen, and the matter was dropped.

Five hours later, the plane finally arrived at the palace of Country A!

Looking down from the plane, the palace below was magnificent and imposing.

Naturally, there was an airstrip inside the palace, and nearby, people from the palace had been waiting there for a while. Before landing, Shen Ruoqing saw several women standing there...

Shen Ruoqing's eyes darkened, and she immediately said to the flight attendant on the plane, "Go and get Song Chen for me."

Shen Qianhui who had just given her a long lecture.

The plane landed.

As Shen Ruoqing disembarked, Song Chen came to her side. Shen Ruoqing then pointed to the people ahead and asked, "Take a look at these people, do you recognize anyone?"

Song Chen glanced at them and said, "Yes.."

Chapter 537 Establishing Dominance?

Shen Ruoqing looked at him in surprise.

She didn't expect to find a clue as soon as they arrived in Country A.

But then she heard Song Chen say. "The person back then was indeed a woman, but she wore a veil, so I couldn't see her face. Judging by her figure, there are two people in that group who are somewhat similar to her."

After saying that, Song Chen moved closer to Shen Ruoqing and pointed out the two women standing on the tarmac who were waiting for them.

Before coming to Country A, Shen Ruoqing had asked Jing Zhen to investigate the three consorts in the palace, so she quickly recognized the two people Song Chen pointed out.

One of them was a mature woman who looked to be under forty years old. She seemed knowledgeable and gentle, standing in the forefront, and appeared to have the highest status among the three.

She was the Queen Dowager's maternal niece, and her name is Yan Rushuang. She was the first consort chosen for Jing Zhen by the Queen Dowager. She entered the palace 15 years ago.

The other one pointed out by Song Chen was a 25-year-old young woman who had been chosen by the Queen Dowager to enter the palace two years ago. Her name was Luo Sha, and she had a beautiful and generous appearance. She was dressed in a very eye-catching tight-fitting yellow dress that accentuated her enchanting figure and her boldness.

Behind the two women stood an inconspicuous woman with a round face. She kept her head down as if she were afraid, looking like a little white rabbit that had mistakenly entered the palace. She was Jing Zhen's second consort, Ji Nina, and she entered the palace earlier than Luo Sha. However, she stood at the back because of her humble background.

Shen Ruoqing fell silent for a moment.

Song Chen then said, "That Luo Sha is too young to be the person from six years ago. Judging by her figure, Yan Rushuang is the most likely candidate."

Upon hearing this, Shen Ruoqing glanced at him.

Song Chen's face was still pale and thin, looking as if he would collapse with just a gust of wind...

But today, he gave Shen Ruoqing a strange feeling. Wearing the royal guard uniform, his posture was straight, and his youthful air seemed to have faded, replaced by a more masculine aura. It was as if he had aged a few years and somehow resembled Chu Cichen again.

Shen Ruoqing lowered her eyes.

She felt a bit guilty.

Six years ago, it was understandable that she couldn't tell Chu Cichen and Song Chen apart since she had only met the foreign Chu Cichen a few times.

But six years later, their temperaments were worlds apart. When they were in their own country, she could tell the difference between Song Chen and Chu Cichen at a glance. Yet just now, she faintly saw Chu Cichen's shadow in Song Chen.

Could it be that people with similar appearances always had some similarities?

Just as Shen Ruoqing was thinking about this, she saw Song Chen suddenly cover his mouth and cough. He then looked at her with innocent eyes. "Jingjing, I'm sorry, I didn't try to see her face clearly back then. I don't know if my analysis is correct or if it can help you."

With that weak appearance now... where was there any resemblance between him and Chu Cichen?

Shen Ruoqing looked away, feeling that she was overthinking it.

The interaction between the two caught the eye of Shen Qianhui, who was walking ahead, and she became anxious.

After all, she had just lectured her daughter, so why was she still so close to Song Chen? Could it be that her daughter really liked Song Chen? That would be terrible...

So Shen Qianhui hurriedly spoke up, "Jingjing, come and help me."

Shen Ruoqing understood her look and was speechless for a moment. Then she stepped forward to support Shen Qianhui's arm.

Jing Zhen walked in the front, with the Queen Dowager half a step behind him. Shen Ruoqing, supporting Shen Qianhui, was half a step behind the two of them.

After the group got off the plane, Yan Rushuang, who was at the front, immediately came forward. She gracefully knelt down with her entire body prostrated on the ground, and she shouted, "Greetings to Your Majesty, the King!"

As she spoke, the group of consorts and ministers behind her quickly knelt down and paid their respects.

Seeing their etiquette, Shen Ruoqing frowned.

Country A was indeed a constitutional monarchy, with the king having the highest authority. This kind of prostration etiquette was no longer seen in China. If she had to kneel down like this all the time...

Shen Ruoqing clenched her jaw, unable to imagine her future life.

She looked worriedly at Shen Qianhui.

She could still escape unscathed, but since Jing Zhen had returned to his country, Shen Qianhui would not be able to leave. Shen Ruoqing didn't know if her mother could adapt to such an environment in the future.

Fortunately, although women's status here was low, they didn't need to cover their faces in shame. At least, the royal women could show their faces.

In some places, women had to cover their faces, and only their husbands could see their true appearance.

Country A was more open in this regard.

As Shen Ruoqing was lost in thought, Jing Zhen raised his hand and said, "Rise."

His aura was strong.

The welcoming people below got up one after another.

The Queen Dowager looked at Jing Zhen. "Your uncle has also come to greet you. Go and talk to the ministers about the enthronement."

It was necessary to communicate with the ministers after returning to the country.

Jing Zhen naturally understood that since he had returned, he had to grasp power in order to live a better life. Otherwise, he would only become a puppet in the hands of the Queen Dowager.

Jing Zhen always knew what should be done and what shouldn't, so he nodded.

He glanced at Shen Qianhui, about to speak, when Yan Rushuang stepped forward. "Your Majesty, don't worry. I have already arranged for Sister Shen's residence, which is next to your palace in Chaoyun Hall. I assure you that Sister Shen will feel at home."

Her words made it sound as if they were the guests and she was the host..

Chapter 538 Face Smacking!

Shen Ruoqing narrowed her eyes.

Was this a show of authority as soon as they entered?

Just as she was about to speak up for Shen Qianhui, Jing Zhen said, "She will stay with me."

His tone was commanding.

Yan Rushuang was slightly stunned, but she didn't get angry. Instead, she lowered her head and gently said, "Yes, I'll take Sister Shen to your palace right away."

Only then was Jing Zhen satisfied. He couldn't stay in the harem for too long, so he looked at Shen Qianhui. "You go first, I'll be there shortly. If you need anything, just order them directly."

As soon as he spoke, the expressions of the women present changed slightly.

Jing Zhen used the word 'order.'

This implied that Shen Qianhui's status was higher than the other three!

Yan Rushuang's face quickly returned to normal, and she smiled. "Yes, we will take good care of Sister Shen!"

After Jing Zhen left, the Queen Dowager looked at the four leading ladies at the scene and smiled. "Rushuang, take Miss Shen to her residence. As for the rest of you, go do what you need to do."

The always inconspicuous Ji Nina immediately bowed slightly and left with her servants.

But the young Luo Sha came over with a smile. "Que...no, I mean, Queen Dowager, I also want to bring Sister Shen to her residence."

The Queen Dowager ignored her and left with her people.

Yan Rushuang said to Shen Qianhui, "Follow me."

Shen Ruoqing then supported Shen Qianhui's arm and followed Yan Rushuang.

The huge palace was built in Gothic style, full of exotic charm. However, Shen Ruoqing didn't get to appreciate the modern palace style because Luo Sha kept chattering beside her,

"Sister Shen, has His Majesty the King been in China all these years? I saw his news reports, saying he likes acting in films? Does His Majesty have any other hobbies? Does he prefer spicy or sweet food?"

"Does His Majesty have any habits? This is my first time seeing him. I saw China's news reports and thought His Majesty looked great on camera, but I didn't expect him to be even more handsome in person..."

As a twenty-five years old woman, Luo Sha was originally very unwilling to be married to a nearly fifty-year-old man.

But today, when she saw Jing Zhen, her heart bloomed. She hadn't expected the king to be so handsome! Also, he didn't look old at all; saying that he was only thirty wouldn't be an exaggeration!

As she spoke, Luo Sha walked over to Shen Ruoqing and ordered directly, "Let me help Sister Shen, you step aside."

Shen Ruoqing glanced at her and scoffed, "No need."

Luo Sha's servant immediately became angry. 'Hey, our princess is talking to you! What's with your attitude?'"

Shen Ruoqing furrowed her brows. "What's wrong with my attitude?"

Luo Sha sneered. "Are you Sister Shen's servant in China? Since you've come to our Country A, you must obey our palace rules. In the palace, apart from the king, queen, and princess, the status of a consort is the most respected. I am a consort, and Sister Shen's status is not yet clear. So when you speak to me, you should show respect. Do you understand? Otherwise, I can have you executed by firing squad!"

Luo Sha was very arrogant and had an outgoing personality. She seemed like the kind of person who would charge headfirst into battle without thinking.

Shen Ruoqing glanced at Yan Rushuang.

As expected, Yan Rushuang sighed softly. "Luo Sha, what are you doing? When Sister Shen was in China, she and His Majesty the King were a lifelong couple. China's tradition is monogamy, and their relationship is very good. Although Sister Shen's status is not yet determined, it's different from ours. You should show her more respect."

These words seemed to defend Shen Qianhui on the surface, but they were actually a veiled attack.

Luo Sha became even angrier and sneered. "The position of the queen is not yet settled. Who is more respected is uncertain!"

Yan Rushuang continued, "Speaking of which, none of us has given birth to a child for His Majesty. However, Sister Shen not only gave birth to his only daughter, but I also heard that she is now pregnant..."

Upon hearing this, Luo Sha immediately looked maliciously at Shen Qianhui's abdomen.

Shen Ruoqing narrowed her eyes.

Although many people in China knew about Shen Qianhui's pregnancy, the fact that Yan Rushuang heard about it so quickly indicated that she had a wide network of connections.

Yan Rushuang was the Queen Dowager's niece and shared the same surname. The Queen Dowager must have brought her into the palace to continue the family's glory and have her become the next queen...

As Shen Ruoqing pondered, she heard Luo Sha mockingly laugh. "What does having only one daughter count for? His Majesty is already in his forties, and there is still no son to inherit the throne. What's the big deal?"

Yan Rushuang still maintained her generous and decent demeanor. "Enough, let's take Sister Shen to her residence first. She must be tired after more than five hours on the plane."

Luo Sha changed her tactics and came to Shen Ruoqing's side again, trying to push her aside. "Sister Shen's status is undetermined, and whether she is more or less respected than me is uncertain. But at least I can manage this servant, right? Sister Shen is pregnant, so let me help her. You should step aside!"

Shen Ruoqing remained unmoved.



Luo Sha pushed her but couldn't move her. She then tried to help Shen Qianhui, but before her hand could touch her, Shen Ruoqing pushed her away.

Luo Sha seemed as clumsy as a pig. Although she wouldn't do anything to hurt Shen Qianhui in public, Shen Ruoqing didn't understand her thought process and decided not to let her touch Shen Qianhui.

Luo Sha staggered back a few steps and finally steadied herself.

Seeing Shen Ruoqing's attitude, she became furious and shouted, "Rebellious! How dare a servant like you lay a hand on me?! Guards, take this servant away!"

Upon seeing this, Shen Qianhui immediately said, 'No!'

Luo Sha coldly smiled. "Sister Shen, I can respect you, but it's outrageous that a servant by your side dares to lay a hand on me!"

Shen Qianhui angrily retorted, "Who said she is a servant?!"

Chapter 539 Rules

Luo Sha pointed at Shen Ruoqing and said, "If she's not a little servant, then who is she?"

Shen Qianhui frowned, glanced at Shen Ruoqing, and replied, "She is a personal doctor specially hired for me by Jing Zhen!"

Before coming here, Shen Ruoqing had agreed with Jing Zhen and Shen Qianhui not to reveal her identity when they arrived in Country A.

This was because she thought of the people who secretly trained Song Chen in the palace to plot against her. They must know her, but the rest of the people probably didn't know her well.

She was low-key when she was in her home country, and most of the news about her had been taken down. Because of it, aside from the people who had seen her in person, not many people knew that she was Jing Zhen's daughter.

Now, among the three forces in the palace, those who didn't recognize her could be ruled out as the ones training Song Chen.

Luo Sha was quite rude to her, and the way she looked at her was like an upper-class person looking at a slave. So, it seemed that Luo Sha could be ruled out.

The reason for using 'seem' was because it couldn't be ruled out that this was all an act by Luo Sha.

After Shen Qianhui introduced her, Shen Ruoqing immediately observed Luo Sha and Yan Rushuang.

Luo Sha was obviously not focused on the fact that Shen Ruoqing was a personal doctor, but on something else. "How dare you address His Majesty by his name? This is a blatant disrespect to His Majesty!"

Yan Rushuang's gaze, however, fell on Shen Ruoqing, revealing a subtle expression in her eyes.

But she quickly shifted her gaze to Luo Sha and said, "Sister Luo Sha, Sister Shen grew up in China after all. It's normal for her not to understand the rules of our country. His Majesty doesn't mind, so you shouldn't make a fuss here."

After speaking, she seemingly looked at Shen Qianhui kindly and said, "However, Sister Shen, since you will be living in the palace for a long time, you should learn the rules. Otherwise, how will you manage the palace in the future?"

As soon as these words were spoken, everyone looked at Shen Qianhui.

Luo Sha was furious and shouted, "What qualifications does she have to manage the harem?"

Yan Rushuang replied, "Sister Shen is the most senior out of us, so I think the position of the Queen would belong to Sister Shen."

Luo Sha sneered. "Her as the queen? Let's ask if the Yan family and the Luo family agree first!"

Yan Rushuang frowned. "I'm already very content with becoming a princess in the palace. I have no desire for the position of queen. As for the Yan family, they are His Majesty's maternal family after all, and they will definitely support His Majesty's decision."

Hearing her answer, Luo Sha was furious. She then stomped her foot and looked at Shen Qianhui, saying, "Fine, even if your Yan family agrees, our Luo family wouldn't agree and I don't agree either!"

After saying that, she glared at Shen Qianhui fiercely and left with a group of palace servants.

Since there was a royal family in the palace, there must be servants.

However, the servants here were different from those in China.

Nowadays, servants in some families had contractual relationships and rights, and they could terminate the contract and leave at any time, just like going to work. Some even study management professionally to be butlers in some wealthy families.

On the other hand, Country A's palace operated under a slave system.

Most of the servants in the palace were slaves, serving in the palace their entire lives. However, their conditions had improved significantly compared to the past, and they had official positions. Their lives were even more stable than those outside the palace, but their status was indeed very low.

After Luo Sha left, Yan Rushuang led Shen Qianhui and others to the palace where Jing Zhen lived.

She enthusiastically instructed the palace servants to help them unpack their belongings. Finally, she turned to Shen Ruoqing and said politely, "Doctor, you have offended Luo Sha today, so please be more careful in the future. Our palace is quite different from China. If you make a mistake here, she can punish you at any time."

Her attitude was kind, polite, and a bit ingratiating.

It was evident that she must know Shen Ruoqing's identity.

Shen Ruoqing glanced at her and said indifferently, "Thank you for the reminder."

Yan Rushuang was tactful in her actions, escorting them in and then leaving after giving some instructions.

Shen Ruoqing looked at the palace.

As expected of Jing Zhen's residence, the decoration was extremely luxurious, and the magnificent furnishings made the place look very opulent.

Shen Qianhui was helped by Shen Ruoqing into the bedroom.

The palace was built in a modern architectural style, and the bedroom had a typical palace-style decoration, filled with a sense of wealth everywhere. Shen Qianhui smiled when she saw it. "Little Ye would definitely like it here!" Shen Ruoqing also lowered her eyes, missing her son a little.

She helped Shen Qianhui sit on the bed and then took her pulse. Shen Qianhui also became a little nervous. "How is it?"

Shen Ruoqing's expression remained unchanged. "It's nothing serious, you should rest more."

Shen Qianhui's eyes dimmed a bit. After lying down, she said to Shen Ruoqing, "Jingjing, why don't you reveal your identity to the public? By all accounts, apart from the Queen Dowager and your father, your status in this palace should be the highest. If you reveal it, they wouldn't dare to bully you." Upon hearing this, Shen Ruoqing replied, "It's too troublesome."

She kept the matter about Song Chen a secret from Shen Qianhui and Jing Zhen, not wanting them to worry about her.

Shen Qianhui laughed. "I knew it. But your father said that when the coronation ceremony comes, he will directly announce your identity. By then, you won't be able to avoid it."

Shen Ruoqing nodded.

Shen Qianhui then asked, "Jingjing, don't you find everything here very strange?"

It was indeed strange.

It was clearly a modern society, and they lived in modern houses after arriving in Country A. But suddenly it seemed as if they had returned to ancient times, making people feel very uncomfortable. No wonder the four great families of China were reluctant to send their daughters to the royal family.

Thinking about Shen Qianhui, this naive girl, being sent here, if it weren't for the protection of Shen Ruoqing and Jing Zhen, she would probably be taken advantage of very quickly.

Just as she was about to say something, a woman in her sixties walked over.

She was dressed in a decent dark blue maid outfit. "Princess Shen, I am Nanny Rong, the king's wet nurse and the butler of this palace. If you need anything, you can come to me. His Majesty the King has instructed me to take good care of you.

Shen Qianhui had heard about this person from Jing Zhen and knew that she was trustworthy.

Over the years, Jing Zhen had been in contact with her, and it was Nanny Rong who had been passing messages to Jing Zhen.

As she was considered a close elder to Jing Zhen, Shen Qianhui nodded gently

at her. But just as Nanny Rong was about to say something, footsteps suddenly came from outside the door.

The few of them turned their heads and saw four women dressed in dark blue suits walking in with big strides.

They all had fierce expressions on their faces and said maliciously, "Princess Shen, the Queen Dowager heard that you are unfamiliar with the rules of Country A, so she specially sent the four of us to teach you, so as not to disgrace the royal family on important occasions.."

Chapter 540: Sowing Discord

Upon hearing this, everyone's expression changed.

Shen Ruojing's eyes turned icy cold.

Nanny Rong then took a strong stance before Shen Qianhui and said, "Even if the Queen Dowager sent you, you should have come quietly. By making such a scene, isn't it letting everyone in the palace know that Princess Shen doesn't understand the rules?"

The four women immediately lowered their heads. "We are just following orders."

Nanny Rong took a deep breath and looked back at Shen Qianhui.

Shen Qianhui, being a smart person, quickly grasped the key point.

If the Queen Dowager genuinely wanted to teach her, she would have sent someone quietly.

Now that they had made such a grand entrance, if she followed the four of them to learn the rules, it would prove that she indeed didn't understand the rules. How could a princess who didn't understand the rules qualify to become a queen?

But if she refused to learn, it would damage the face of the Queen Dowager...

Shen Qianhui bit her lips.

At this moment, Shen Ruojing straightforwardly said, "Princess Shen is pregnant and in poor health. If you teach her the rules now and she miscarries, who will take responsibility?"

Upon hearing this, the four etiquette tutors were stunned.

Shen Ruojing continued, "Moreover, Princess Shen needs to be in a good mood now. If anyone upsets her and affects the child in her womb, I'm afraid the King won't spare you!"

After that, she smiled and said, "When I took her pulse, I vaguely discovered that Princess Shen's child should be a boy."

Jing Zhen currently only had one daughter who stayed in the capital and didn't come with them, so if the child in Shen Qianhui's womb was a boy, he could very likely be the future crown prince!

After hearing Shen Ruoqing's words, who would dare to teach Shen Qianhui the rules now?!

The four etiquette tutors swallowed hard and lowered their heads. "Then we'll go back and report to the Queen Dowager."

Shen Ruoqing dismissed the four of them with just a few words.

After they left, Nanny Rong hurriedly looked at Shen Qianhui and reminded her, "Princess Shen, don't blame the Queen Dowager."

After all, the Queen Dowager was Jing Zhen's mother and the winner of the last round of palace intrigues.

During Jing Zhen's absence in recent years, she held great power. So if Jing Zhen confronted the Queen Dowager, it would be very detrimental to him.

Nanny Rong didn't want to see them hurt each other.

Shen Qianhui also understood Jing Zhen's feelings toward his mother. Although he always called her an old witch, he actually cared for her in his heart. Otherwise, he wouldn't have avoided her and would have directly returned to the country to confront her.

Moreover, the Queen Dowager had done so much for Jing Zhen despite the fact that her actions stemmed entirely from her one-sided belief...

Shen Qianhui nodded her head.

At this moment, in the Queen Dowager's palace.

After the four of them returned, the Queen Dowager, who was lying on her noble couch, opened her eyes and looked at the respectful Princess Yan sitting below her.

The Queen Dowager sneered.

Princess Yan immediately said, "I sent you to teach Princess Shen the rules, not to slap our own faces. Now it seems as if I'm targeting Princess Shen, you have truly disappointed and embarrassed me!"

The four of them immediately lowered their heads. "We misunderstood."

"Get out! Don't bother me with your presence!" After scolding them, Princess

Yan drove the four of them away.

Queen Dowager Yan sneered. "Your little schemes are really nothing."

Princess Yan immediately lowered her head.

Queen Dowager Yan directly pointed out her intention. "You used my name to send people so ostentatiously, knowing full well that these four people wouldn't be accepted. It's just to sow discord, right?"

Princess Yan immediately said, "Mother, your daughter-in-law dares not."

Queen Dowager Yan sneered. "What don't you dare? I think you dare quite a lot!"

Princess Yan immediately said, "Why don't I, your daughter-in-law, go and explain to Princess Shen for you? I will say that it was all my intention, and it had nothing to do with you..."

As soon as these words were spoken, Queen Dowager Yan's eyes became sharp in an instant.

Being stared at by her, Princess Yan felt tremendous psychological pressure, and for a moment, she couldn't bear it. She suddenly knelt on the ground with a thud.

Queen Dowager Yan sneered. "Why should I, the dignified Queen Dowager, explain anything to a princess?"

Princess Yan knew the Queen Dowager's proud personality very well. Even if the Queen Dowager knew her intentions, she would disdain to explain herself!

The Queen Dowager looked down at Princess Yan. "In consideration of you being my niece, just this once!"

..Yes.n

After Princess Yan left, the butler by the Queen Dowager's side sighed. "Queen Dowager, what if Princess Shen really blames you?"

The Queen Dowager raised her chin slightly. "Am I afraid of her? Besides, if she really blames me, it's because she's stupid. Since she's not cut out to be a queen, it's better for her to step aside early!"

The butler sighed upon hearing this.

The Queen Dowager's personality was such that she would never yield to her son and daughters-in-law, which had always caused a strained relationship with His Majesty the King.

If this continued, she and the King would inevitably have disputes sooner or later. What would be the best course of action then?

On the other hand, Princess Yan's legs were weak when she left the Queen Dowager's palace.

She had long since known how formidable her aunt was — decisive in her actions and ruthless in killing her opponents.

This was her first time trying to outwit the Queen Dowager, and she was left speechless by the latter's intimidation.

Her legs trembled as she was supported by her nanny, Nanny Yan. As they walked out, the nanny asked, "Your Highness, do you think this plan will succeed?"

A glimmer of deep light flashed in Princess Yan's eyes. "Of course. My aunt will definitely not go to explain, so we have successfully sowed discord between them!"

The nanny breathed a sigh of relief. "Then how shall we deal with Princess Shen next?"

As they spoke, the two saw Luo Sha leading a group of people, walking and swaggering toward the park.

Princess Yan laughed. "Why should we bother when others are helping us deal with her? Do you know why my aunt has become the biggest winner?" The nanny shook her head.

Princess Yan then said, "Because the palace has never been the biggest battlefield. If our vision only stays within the palace, it will be nothing more than a life-and-death struggle among a few women. We must always start from outside the palace."

External forces had always been closely related to the internal forces of the palace.

Unfortunately, Luo Sha never understood this.

The nanny immediately said, "When it comes to external forces, our Yan family is definitely the strongest!"

However, Princess Yan lowered her eyes. "But my aunt is the mother of the King, and the Yan family is inherently the King's maternal family. Whether I become the Queen or not has no impact on the King."

The nanny became anxious. "Then what should we do?"

Princess Yan laughed. "Leave the affairs inside the palace to that idiot Luo Sha. As for the outside... We've been dealing with the dark web organization for many years. I heard that Dugu Xiao from the dark web organization has come to Country A. If we want to establish a connection with them, let my brother interact more with him and gain the support of the dark web organization.. After that, wouldn't the position of the Queen be mine for the taking?"