

Chapter 571: Who Am I?

The man lay motionless on the cold metal bed.

Shen Ruojing immediately went to check his breathing and pulse. After finding that he had only been

drugged and was not in danger, she breathed a sigh of relief.

She turned to Jing Zhen and asked, "How did you catch him?"

Song Chen should have known that someone in Country A's royal family was targeting him, so he was

always careful in Country A's palace. How could he be easily caught?

Jing Zhen rubbed his nose and said, "Oh, I spread a rumor that I was looking for a son-in-law for you. I

called him over to ask if he was interested and gave him a cup of tea. After that, he got nervous and

drank it... the tea was drugged, and then I injected him with a large amount of anesthesia."

Shen Ruojing.

It turned out that Jing Zhen used her again to manipulate Song Chen.

She rubbed her forehead and checked his various data. "How did you make him lose his memory?"

Jing Zhen looked up at the sky. "That's my secret."

Fine, it involved his patent invention again.

Shen Ruojing didn't ask any more questions and instead asked, "Can he recover?"

For some reason, she felt a bit uncomfortable at the thought of Song Chen waking up and not

recognizing her.

Jing Zhen said, "The human brain is a mysterious thing. Unlike a hard drive, if a hard drive is formatted,

it may never be recovered. But the human brain, once it has memories, must still have them.

Therefore,

theoretically, if his brain has been formatted, he won't remember anything. But it's not certain..."

Shen Ruojing glanced at Jing Zhen with her eyes, noticing his choice of words, such as "hard drive" and

"formatted." She had a hunch about what he meant.

If it was really what she thought, she understood why Jing Zhen was keeping his patent invention a

secret.

It was truly inhumane.

She didn't say anything...

Perhaps it was because Jing Zhen had given him too much anesthesia, or perhaps it was because Song

Chen was aware that someone had been targeting him during his time in Country A's palace, he was

exhausted and took the opportunity to rest.

It wasn't until Shen Ruojing brought him on the plane and it was nearing their arrival time in China that

Song Chen slowly opened his eyes.

She noticed that his eyes were initially confused, as if his whole brain was in a daze. But the next moment, a sharpness flashed in his eyes as he immediately surveyed his surroundings and sat up warily.

Only then did he realize that he was on a plane, and he quickly grabbed the armrest next to him as if he was a vigilant cheetah, agile and ready.

“You’re awake?”

Shen Ruoqing took a step forward, and the man immediately turned his head to look at her. His eyes were full of unfamiliarity.

The alert look in his eyes made Shen Ruoqing’s heart skip a beat. She felt uneasy seeing his unfamiliar gaze.

It was clear that Song Chen had forgotten about her, and she should have felt happy about it.

The man didn’t say anything. She was staring at Shen Ruoqing for a while before hoarsely asking, “Who are you?”

Shen Ruoqing was silent for a moment and replied, ‘Who I am is not important. What’s important is that you are Song Chen.’

The man was slightly stunned. “Song Chen?” He felt the name was unfamiliar to him.

He asked, “Where am I? Why am I here?”

Seeing his expression, Shen Ruoqing thought for a moment, lowered her gaze, and kindly fabricated a lie.

“You hit your head and lost your memory, but I will take you to your home.”

The man seemed unfamiliar with his surroundings, and he looked confused. He tightened his jaw and nodded. ‘Thank you.’

Although he didn’t know what had happened and why he couldn’t remember anything, the man decided to wait and see.

Shen Ruoqing saw that he didn’t speak, so she gradually became silent as well.

Fortunately, the plane was already preparing to land, and after taxiing, Shen Ruoqing took Song Chen out of the door.

Shen Ruoqing didn’t tell Chu Cichen that she was returning to China today because she knew that during

this time, he was in Country A and would be jealous, so she decided to give him a surprise. Hence, she first found a car and took Song Chen to an apartment.

This apartment was prepared by Lu Hui on behalf of Shen Ruoqing, and its ownership had been

transferred to Song Chen. Although they had no relationship anymore, Shen Ruoqing still wanted to

settle him in and had his sister move in there long ago.

She took Song Chen directly to the apartment.

The man followed her all the way, remaining silent and appearing cautious. It made Shen Ruoqing feel

inexplicably sour.

After taking him to the entrance of the apartment, she knocked on the door. Song Chen's sister then

opened it. Seeing her brother, she immediately threw herself into his arms and said, "Brother!"

But the man pushed her away and looked at her warily. "Who are you?"

The little girl was stunned for a moment, but she had been informed in advance by Lu Hui that her

brother had lost his memory. So she answered gently, "Brother, I'm your sister."

She timidly wanted to grab his hand.

But the man immediately shook her off, furrowed his brow tightly, and asked, "Is this our home?"

The little girl nodded. "Yes."

The man walked past her and into the room.

Shen Ruoqing looked at them and remained silent for a moment before saying, "I'm leaving now."

As soon as she spoke, the little girl waved goodbye to her.

But when the man entered the room, he suddenly looked at her and hesitated for a moment before

asking, "Don't you live here?"

Shen Ruoqing stuttered for a moment and didn't know what to say.

Why did this man, even after losing his memory, still look so much like Chu Cichen?

She tightly clenched her fist and finally said, "I don't live here. I'm going back to my own home."

The man looked at her in surprise.

Perhaps because she was the first person he saw after waking up, the man became dependent on her.

When he heard her saying that she was leaving, he fell silent for a moment before finally speaking,

"Okay."

Shen Ruoqing turned and left.

For a moment, she felt like she had lost something very important.

She took a deep breath.

She couldn't go back and forth like this. She didn't like Song Chen; the person she liked was Chu Cichen.

After silently saying these words to herself in her heart, Shen Ruoqing got into the car and headed downstairs.

Lu Hui immediately turned on his gossip mode when he saw that her mood was not good.

"Boss, do you

know? Something happened to the Chu family while you were away!"

Shen Ruoqing was slightly surprised. "What happened?"

Did something happen to Chu Cichen? Was that why he didn't reply to her messages during this time?

Chapter 572: Usurper!

Lu Hui replied, "Someone tried to assassinate the three kids, and Lu Cheng was severely injured while

protecting them. He's still lying in the hospital, unconscious."

Assassinate the three kids...

Suddenly, Shen Ruoqing's heart sank. She asked directly, "Are the kids okay? And what about Chu Cichen?"

Chu Cichen must have had the ability to protect the three kids, otherwise, he would have informed her

earlier. Besides, she just video-chatted with the three kids last night.

Lu Hui replied, "He is slightly injured, but he's okay. He's at home now."

"That's good then." Shen Ruoqing breathed a sigh of relief.

She suddenly became eager to return home. Since she gave birth to the kids six years ago, she had been

in retirement mode and rarely spent long periods of time away from them.

Soon, the car arrived at the Chu Manor, but Shen Ruoqing did not let Lu Hui inside. She only got off at the

gate and knocked on the large iron gate.

Since she left China and went to Country A, Chu Cichen had no reason to stay with the three kids in the

Shen residence. Therefore, they moved back to their own home long ago.

The butler of the Chu family was delighted to see Shen Ruoqing and immediately shouted, "Madam is

back! Madam is back!" He then ran inside to report the good news.

Shen Ruoqing chuckled and then walked inside. Before she even reached the living room, the three little

ones already came running out. Chu Yu ran the fastest and was in the front.

Chu Tianye and Chu Xiaomeng followed behind.

"Bang!" Chu Yu crashed straight into Shen Ruoqing's arms and looked up at her, saying, "Mommy, you're

finally back! I miss you so much!"

Shen Ruoqing rubbed his head.

At this moment, Chu Tianye brought Chu Xiaomeng over. Chu Tianye looked up at Shen Ruoqing with

shining eyes, like he had just seen a pot of gold. "Mommy, Daddy said you're the Crown Princess of

Country A now? Will you inherit the throne in the future? Can you make me a little prince?

Will a little

prince have a lot of money?"

Shen Ruoqing.

Chu Xiaomeng also looked at her with shining eyes, holding her dinosaur plush in her hand.

"So, am I a

little princess? Can a little princess have a lot of rare martial arts? Will there be many books to read?"

Shen Ruoqing.

(These two children...one cares about money, and the other cares about books!)

(Well, it's still good that Chu Yu cares about himself!)

Shen Ruoqing hugged the three children, touched their heads one by one, and took the opportunity to

check their bodies. After confirming that they were okay, she put her mind at ease and looked toward

the living room. "Where's your father?"

“Daddy is injured and is in the bedroom,” Chu Tianye replied.

Shen Ruoqing spoke up, “Let’s go see him.”

“Okay.”

Shen Ruoqing led the three little ones into the room and saw Chu Cichen sitting on the bed.

His face was

a little pale, probably due to his injury...

Thinking about this, Shen Ruoqing suddenly realized that Song Chen’s complexion seemed to have

improved a lot during her time in country A... “Jingjing, you’re finally back,” Chu Cichen

looked at her

with a deep gaze, making Shen Ruoqing feel a moment of guilt because she was thinking about Song

Chen in front of him.

She frowned.

For some reason, there was a slight discomfort in her heart.

She looked at Chu Cichen again and asked, “Where did you get hurt?”

“On my leg, it’s not serious, just inconvenient to walk,” Chu Cichen replied.

Shen Ruoqing quickly lifted his blanket and found that his leg was wrapped in bandages and plaster. If

she had to remove the plaster to check the wound, it would be troublesome, so she simply didn’t check

and just covered him back up.

Just then, the man suddenly spoke, “Jingjing...”

Shen Ruoqing raised her head and hesitantly looked at him, only to hear the man say, “I missed you.”

After speaking, he directly stretched out his big hand and hugged Shen Ruoqing.

His hand was shaking, and his strength was overwhelming, making Shen Ruoqing feel a strange feeling

for a moment.

Shen Ruoqing.

She turned her head and struggled to push away Chu Cichen’s embrace. “The children are still here.”

Shen Ruoqing felt a little uncomfortable in her heart and didn’t want to have too intimate contact with

him.

Chu Cichen looked at the three little ones. “You guys go out first, I’ll talk to your mommy for a while.”

Shen Ruoqing frowned.

She stood up suddenly. “I’ve been away from the kids for too long, and I miss them too. You rest first, I’ll

accompany them.” Chu Cichen sighed. “Jingjing, don’t you miss me?”

Shen Ruoqing. “?”

Chu Cichen would always act as if he was being wronged, so she softened her heart. “After I’m done

with the kids, I’ll come and be with you.”

Chu Cichen’s eyes deepened a bit. “Jingjing, I’m not very mobile right now. Can you come and keep me

company at night?”

Shen Ruoqing looked at him again.

This man hadn't seen her for half a month, so why did he suddenly become so thick-skinned?

But Chu Cichen had always wanted to be with her...

She remained silent for a moment and then suddenly smiled. "Okay."

Taking Song Chen to Country A by herself must have made him feel uneasy.

Shen Ruoqing took the three little ones out the door.

At this moment, in a hospital in the capital.

Lu Cheng was in a deep coma in the ICU, with Ye Lu looking after him.

Ye Lu went in and prepared to wipe his face, but her hand was suddenly tightly grasped by Lu Cheng.

Then he heard him whisper. "Brother Chen, come back.... the usurper has taken over!"

Chapter 573: Hug

Ye Lu didn't hear clearly what he said and was slightly stunned. "What did you

Lu Cheng seemed to want to force himself awake, but after trying hard for a while and struggling for a

long time, he fell back into unconsciousness.

Ye Lu frowned and observed his various data. She finally sighed quietly. "Fool, whether you can wake up

or not depends on your luck."

Chu Manor

Chu Cichen... No, it should be said that the real Song Chen was sitting in the bedroom at the moment.

He looked down at his slender fingers, and the corner of his lips showed a satisfied smile.

Half a month ago, Shen Ruoqing had asked him to accompany her to Country A, but Chu Cichen suddenly

approached him and asked him to take his place so he could accompany her.

Song Chen naturally agreed, and then the current situation occurred.

Chu Cichen had lost his memory, and in order to ensure that the Chu family company continued to

operate, Song Chen had to pretend to be Chu Cichen during his time in China. Only Lu Cheng knew

about this.

But then, Lu Cheng was seriously injured and in a coma. He might never wake up again...

Also, since Song Chen had become accustomed to imitating Chu Cichen's behavior patterns, he was

good enough to deceive others.

Otherwise, Shen Ruoqing would not have failed to notice the difference back then.

Since he had become Chu Cichen, did it mean that Shen Ruoqing finally belonged to him?

Song Chen's lips curled into a smile.

He looked at the door, hoping that Shen Ruoqing would come to find him sooner.

Upon thinking about this, a hint of darkness flashed in his eyes. Those three children were simply too

annoying, always occupying Shen Ruoqing's time, causing her to have no time to be with him...

As Song Chen thought about this, he checked the time on his phone again.

Shen Ruoqing had been with the three children for over an hour, and she still hadn't returned...

He decisively threw off the covers and went out of the room.

After that, he saw Shen Ruoqing and the three children sitting on the crawling mat downstairs, assembling Lego blocks.

Song Chen's eyes then flickered, and he stood on the second-floor corridor, calling out softly, "Jingjing."

Shen Ruoqing looked up and saw Song Chen.

Song Chen said, "The three children have school tomorrow, so they should go to bed early tonight."

Shen Ruoqing glanced outside and realized that the sky had unknowingly turned dark, with the moon

hanging high in the sky. She then took a quick look at the time.

It was already nine o'clock...

Just as Shen Ruoqing was about to tell the three children to go to bed, Chu Yu hugged her arm. "Mommy, can you sleep with us tonight?"

The three little ones each had their own room in the Chu family home, but Matriarch Chu found that

they liked to be together, so she specially arranged for the three children to share a room since Chu

Xiaomeng was still young.

Chu Yu's idea was to let Shen Ruoqing stay with them in one room. It was fine even if it was just her

sitting on the sofa, accompanying them as they fell asleep quietly.

In the past, Shen Ruoqing had done this before.

So Shen Ruoqing was about to nod in agreement, but she heard a cold voice coming from upstairs. "No."

Shen Ruoqing then raised her eyebrows and turned to look at Song Chen, who was standing in the corridor.

He seemed to be quite injured, so his face was pale, and his figure seemed to have thinned, appearing much weaker.

Shen Ruoqing frowned, about to say something, when Chu Yu turned to look at him. "Why not? Tyrant, you can't be so dictatorial!"

Upon hearing this, Shen Ruoqing heard "Chu Cichen" saying coldly. "You are all five years old, you should

be able to sleep on your own. Isn't it embarrassing to still have your mother accompany you?"

Chu Yu retorted, "When I'm eight, I definitely won't ask mommy to accompany me anymore..."

However, Chu Cichen interrupted Chu Yu directly, commanding the butler next to him, "Send them to rest."

Chu Cichen's word was always final in the family, so the butler didn't think that there was anything wrong. He immediately came to the three children and Shen Ruoqing. "Little Young Masters, Little Young Miss, it's time for you to sleep. The three children glanced at each other. Chu Tianye then shrugged and said, "Okay." Chu Tianye obediently stood up, put the lego blocks aside, and left with Chu Xiaomeng and the reluctant Chu Yu. Shen Ruoqing glanced at Chu Cichen upstairs with a half smile. She felt that this man was becoming pettier and pettier. She silently packed her things and went upstairs. For some reason, when she saw Chu Cichen looking at her when she went upstairs, Shen Ruoqing's expression fell into a daze again. She always felt that the "Chu Cichen in front of her was not really Chu Cichen, but rather a bit like Song Chen. Shen Ruoqing couldn't help but shake her head. Since she found out that the person she had been dating for half a year was Song Chen, not Chu Cichen, she had been suspicious and now she was starting to doubt again. Thinking of this, she walked over and supported Chu Cichen's arm. "You've been working hard lately. Let me help you in." The two entered the bedroom, and Shen Ruoqing helped him onto the bed. She then asked, "Do you want to drink water?" The man answered, "No, I want..." He deliberately dragged out his tone, and Shen Ruoqing stared at him. "What do you want to do?" The man smiled slightly and reached out his arm to her. "I want to hug you." Shen Ruoqing paused. The current appearance of Chu Cichen was even more like Song Chen. She had a faint feeling that something was not quite right....

Chapter 574 - Chapter 574: He Isn't Song Chen!

Chapter 574: He Isn't Song Chen!

Translator: Lord bluefire

Shen Ruoqing had a vague feeling that something was wrong, but she couldn't pinpoint exactly what it was.

When she was in Country A, she always mistook Song Chen for Chu Cichen. But now that she was back in China, she somehow felt that Chu Cichen was Song Chen.

She felt like she was going crazy, confused by these two men.

Jing Zhen's skills were too impressive. If what she was thinking was true, he could really create an identical person!



While she was lost in thought, “Chu Cichen” showed a look of grievance.

“Jingjing, it’s been two weeks since we parted. Don’t you miss me?”

This dog of a man, pretending to be pitiful again.

Perhaps because Shen Ruoqing had developed some feelings for Song Chen while abroad, she felt guilty facing Chu Cichen now, so she coughed and took a step forward, extending her arm.

Upon seeing her acting like this, Song Chen’s face lit up with joy.

Six years ago, they dated for half a year, but Jing Zhen strictly forbade him from getting close to Shen Ruoqing, so they didn’t even hold hands. To be honest, she was more like a familiar stranger to him.

He had used Chu Cichen’s identity to date her once a week.

Each date lasted one or two hours, and they always did the same thing, walking around the park.

Sometimes, the girl looked at him, sometimes it seemed like she didn’t...it was always unpredictable, making him feel insecure.

But now, he could finally hug her...

Song Chen thought, fantasizing about holding a warm, fragrant beauty in his arms...

However, the next moment, Shen Ruoqing’s phone suddenly rang. She gave “Chu Cichen” an apologetic look and answered the phone. She then heard the butler’s voice. ‘Miss Shen, there’s someone outside who looks exactly like the Young Master.’

Shen Ruoqing. “?”

She raised an eyebrow. Did Song Chen come looking for her?

She instinctively looked at “Chu Cichen” and spoke to the butler with a hint of nervousness, “Tell him to leave.”

The butler was silent for a moment. “Madam, he said he won’t leave without seeing you.’

Shen Ruoqing.

If it were before, she would have just sent Song Chen away.

Especially now that she knew the truth and understood that Song Chen was just a fake Chu Cichen created by Jing Zhen, she had no more reason to have any ties with Song Chen.

But for some reason, thinking of him stubbornly standing outside the door—especially the scene that flashed through her mind was Song Chen in the uniform of imperial guards, standing outside her yard, guarding her day and night in Country A—Shen Ruoqing suddenly couldn’t bring herself to be harsh. She lowered her gaze and said, “I got it.”

Hanging up the phone, she looked at the man in front of her. “Song Chen is here.

The man’s face changed slightly. He wanted to say something, but Shen Ruoqing said, “I’ll go see him and send him away.”

A hint of reluctance flashed across the man’s face. He wanted to stop her, but thinking of what Chu Cichen would do, he knew that as Chu Cichen, he couldn’t stop Shen Ruoqing.

Hence, he lowered his gaze. “Okay, I’ll wait for you to come back”

“No need to wait for me. You’re injured, rest early,” said Shen Ruoqing. She then turned and walked out of the door without any hesitation.

Seeing her leaving like that, Song Chen clenched his fists, wondering why he always seemed to be the one left behind. When he was still Song Chen, he wanted to see Shen Ruoqing at the hospital, but she ignored him.

Now that he was Chu Cichen, Shen Ruoqing abandoned him and went to see Song Chen?

Song Chen tightened his fists.

Shen Ruoqing walked out of the bedroom and headed out without hesitation.

In fact, it had only been half a day since she last saw Song Chen, but she somehow felt a surge of excitement when she was about to see him again.

She soon arrived at the door and saw a tall, slender figure standing outside.

The man was wearing black clothes, and the moonlight cast a halo on him, making it seem as if he was draped in a layer of gray gauze, causing him to give off a mysterious and gentle, yet hard temperament.

Shen Ruoqing then walked up to him, and he seemed to sense her arrival, looking directly at her with deep affection and gaze in his phoenix-like eyes.

His intense gaze, perhaps due to the seductive night, made Shen Ruoqing's heart race.

She immediately suppressed the fluttering in her chest and asked, "Song Chen, what are you doing here? How did you find me?"

The man frowned and looked at her, his eyes pure like a small puppy. "I... I can't seem to remember anything, so I wanted to come and talk to you."

Seeing his innocent expression, Shen Ruoqing bit her lips. She felt a bit guilty for what he had gone through after losing his memory, which was all thanks to Jing Zhen. So she softened her tone and asked, "What do you want to talk about?"

The man did not enter the house but instead took a step back. Shen Ruoqing then followed him outside, and they sat on the grass by the side of the road.

The road was neatly paved, with lawns on both sides. Shen Ruoqing then asked the man, "You still haven't told me how you found me."

The man fell silent for a moment and then said, "I'm sorry, I used the GPS on your phone to locate you."

Shen Ruoqing was taken aback. The man then continued, "I feel like I'm not Song Chen.."

Chapter 575: Three Wily Foxes Probing Each Other

Translator: Lord bluefire

The man's words left Shen Ruoqing stunned for a moment. "What do you mean? You're not Song Chen? Then who are you?"

The man shook his head. "I can't remember who I am, but I know that you are an important person to me."

Seeing his serious expression, Shen Ruoqing couldn't help but sigh. She lowered her gaze and suddenly heard the man's voice again. "Are you angry?"

Shen Ruoqing looked at him in confusion. The man continued, "I'm sorry for secretly tracking your phone, but when I woke up, I was afraid that I wouldn't be able to find you if you left. I don't know why I did such a thing. I feel lost, like walking alone in the dark with no light. You were the first person I saw when I opened my eyes, so in this world, I only trust you."

Shen Ruoqing didn't know what to say to comfort him, especially when she

saw his innocent expression. It seemed that the man didn't come to hear her words. He just wanted to ask her... "Can you stay with me like this? When you're by my side, time stands still, and I need to think about who I am." "Okay," Shen Ruoqing replied. So the two of them just sat outside the gate. Shen Ruoqing was resting her cheeks on her hands, staring at the starry sky. Two hours passed without them realizing it. Having flown for a long time, Shen Ruoqing was already tired and had fallen asleep, resting her head on the man's shoulder.

All of a sudden, the large iron gate of the Chu family opened with a creak. The man looked up and saw another man who looked exactly like him walking out. Song Chen's leg wasn't really injured. He just pretended to limp to avoid revealing his identity. When he saw Shen Ruoqing leaning on Chu Cichen's shoulder, his pupils contracted slightly, and his expression changed.

He quickly walked up to Shen Ruoqing and declared sovereignty, lifting her up in his arms. Chu Cichen then looked at Song Chen in confusion and asked, "Who are you?"

Song Chen sneered. "Just remember this, my name is Chu Cichen, Shen Ruoqing's fiancé and the father of her three children!"

Chu Cichen furrowed his brows. "You two are just engaged. She just told me that you two haven't done anything and slept in separate rooms. She isn't your wife!"

After staring for a while, Song Chen continued to say, "Mr. Song, a fiancée is almost a wife. We will get married sooner or later. I hope that you keep your distance from her in the future!"

After saying this, Song Chen turned around and carried Shen Ruoqing to the Chu family's house.

Chu Cichen wanted to follow, but a large iron gate stood in front of him, seemingly blocking all his paths.

"Bang!"

The iron gate closed.

Chu Cichen stood there quietly, staring with his phoenix eyes at the iron gate. But the innocence and naivety from before were gone, replaced with infinite darkness. It was as if no one could understand his thoughts. His hands were tightly clenched.

Inside the gate, Song Chen carried Shen Ruoqing in and saw that she was sleeping soundly, so he paused for a moment.

Suddenly, he looked at the butler and said, "If this person comes to look for Miss Shen again in the future, don't inform her. Just drive him away." The butler hesitated but still nodded obediently.

Only then did Song Chen carry Shen Ruoqing back to her bedroom.

He went into her room and put her on the bed. He then stood at the head of the bed and watched her quietly.

He hadn't expected that Shen Ruoqing and Chu Cichen were still sleeping in separate rooms. No wonder she didn't agree to accompany him earlier. He was too impatient.

Thinking of this, Song Chen covered Shen Ruoqing with the blanket and slowly left the room.

After Song Chen left, Shen Ruoqing opened her eyes.

There was no sleepiness in her eyes at all!

She then narrowed her eyes and stared at the ceiling, seemingly thinking about something but feeling puzzled.

Chu Cichen's behavior today made her feel too strange.

It was as if Song Chen and Chu Cichen had been switched.

But if that were really the case, did Jing Zhen erase the memory of the wrong person due to a case of mistaken identity?

How could she distinguish between them?

Chapter 576: Checking the DNA!

Translator: Lord bluefire

On the second morning after her arrival in China, Shen Ruojing woke up and heard the chirping and chattering sounds coming from downstairs.

Recently, she had been doing an investigation in Country A and couldn't sleep well. As she slept a little late last night, she woke up a bit late today. It was already 7:30 am.

When she went downstairs, she happened to see the three little ones being sent to kindergarten by the butler. Chu Tianye was talking to the other two children, "Recently, I found that many parents of children in the kindergarten are very knowledgeable. If I could hire them all to work in my company, wouldn't I be able to make my company bigger and stronger?"

Chu Yu asked, "Who are you talking about?"

"Our classmate Duo Duo, her father is a mathematician and he's super famous! So, if we could hire him to work in my company, that would be great!"

Chu Tianye said proudly.

Chu Yu curled his lips and said, "Isn't your company just an entertainment company?"

Chu Tianye waved his hand and said, "Don't worry, I can establish a special mathematics department for him!"

Chu Yu.

At this time, Song Chen walked down from upstairs.

With his leg in a cast, his walking posture was very strange. Chu Tianye came over and asked him, "Daddy, when will Uncle Lu Cheng be discharged from the hospital?"

Song Chen's eyes flickered as he asked, "He is very ill. What's the matter?"

Chu Tianye tilted his head and said, "Grandma went abroad, and Uncle Lu Cheng was supposed to take care of her position. But now that he's in the hospital, there's no one to take care of my entertainment company..." The little guy looked worried. "What if I lose money?"

Song Chen frowned and educated him. "Little Ye, you're still young. You should focus on your studies. As for making money, you can leave it to us."

Then he looked at Chu Xiaomeng and said, "Xiaomeng, you should try to overcome your own emotions and communicate more with others." When Shen Ruojing listened to what Song Chen was saying, her eyes flickered again. In the past, Chu Cichen never gave any guidance to the two children. It was because after observing them, he knew that their characters were not a problem. Although Chu Tianye loved money, he did it properly. As for Chu Xiaomeng, she was just a bit introverted and had no psychological problem... Even Sparton, the teacher at the special kindergarten, said that for these high

IQ children, special training methods should be used. Chu Cichen had always agreed, so why was he suddenly interfering now?

She pursed her lips, feeling displeased. Just as the man was about to say something else, Shen Ruoqing came downstairs.

Upon hearing her footsteps, Song Chen's body slightly stiffened, and he quickly changed his words. "Daddy is only saying all this for your good. Alright, go to school now."

Chu Tianye stuck his tongue out at him, and Chu Xiaomeng curiously looked at him several times. The three children were then led out by the butler and went to kindergarten.

Only then did Song Chen turn his head. Upon seeing Shen Ruoqing, a gentle smile appeared on his face. "Jingjing, you're awake?"

Shen Ruoqing nodded and supported Song Chen's arm. "Do you want to go to the dining room? Let's have breakfast together."

"Okay."

In Song Chen's phoenix eyes, which were the same as Chu Cichen's, there was a hint of joy. With Shen Ruoqing's help, he came to the table, and the two of them had breakfast together.

After finishing breakfast, Song Chen had to go and handle the company's affairs at the Chu Corporation every morning as he needed to masquerade as Chu Cichen.

After Song Chen left, Shen Ruoqing looked down at the hair in her hand. She had just plucked it from his head while he wasn't paying attention. She kept the strand of hair properly and left the house. She then rode her motorcycle to Shen Manor.

She met her grandfather Shen Yuansong and told him that her mother was doing well in Country A's royal family. She also had lunch with him before going to the hospital.

Ye Lu was taking care of Lu Cheng here. After Lu Cheng was seriously injured,

Ye Lu rushed over immediately.

Shen Ruoqing visited Lu Cheng in the ICU and asked, "How is he?"

Ye Lu frowned. "He was injured in the head. Although his physical functions are stable, he is still in critical condition. Whether he will wake up or not is uncertain."

Shen Ruoqing tightened her chin. "How could it be so serious?"

Ye Lu sighed. "If it weren't for the fact that Lu Cheng was on the phone with me when the accident happened, he probably wouldn't have made it."

After Lu Cheng learned that Ye Lu was working in the capital, he began to pester her.

On the day of the accident, Lu Cheng was on the phone with her and she sensed that something was wrong on the other end of the phone. Ye Lu then hurried over to help, and luckily she arrived in time, or Lu Cheng would have died. Shen Ruoqing pursed her lips and suddenly asked, "When did Lu Cheng have the accident?"

"Two days before you came back."

Two days before she came back.. in other words, after Lu Cheng's accident, Jing Zhen erased Song Chen's memory... Could there be any connection

between these two events?

Shen Ruoqing tightened her jaw and pulled out the strand of hair from her pocket. 'Ye Lu, help me check this DNA sample immediately to see if it matches

Chu Cichen's genetic sample!"

'Yes.]"

Chapter 577: The Three of Them Meet Again!

Translator: Lord bluefire

Ye Lu worked very quickly. Since all kinds of inspection equipment had been moved to the capital, in just three hours, the results came out.

When Shen Ruoqing received Ye Lu's call, her heart sank slightly.

At that moment, she didn't even know what she was expecting, and even her voice was a little shaky. 'What are the results?"

"The result is... this is Mr. Chu's sample!"

Ye Lu's answer made Shen Ruoqing frown.

Although this answer was within her expectations, it was still somewhat disappointing.

She pondered for a moment before saying, "I see."

Shen Ruoqing stayed at the hospital for a while longer to check on Lu Cheng.

After seeing that he was not in any life-threatening danger, she left the hospital.

When she returned to the Chu residence, she saw the man coming back from the company.

Song Chen smiled at Shen Ruoqing. "Jingjing, shall we go out for dinner tonight?"

Shen Ruoqing was puzzled. "Isn't it good to eat at home?"

Song Chen sighed. "Come to think of it, we rarely have dates alone. Even six years ago, we rarely had dinner together. I just want to spend some time alone with you."

Upon hearing this, Shen Ruoqing fell silent for a moment before suddenly saying, "Alright, where should we eat?"

Song Chen revealed a gentle smile. "I've made a reservation. Just follow me, Jingjing."

Shen Ruoqing followed him out the door.

After both of them got into the car, Shen Ruoqing turned her head to look out of the window.

Song Chen wanted to talk to her. "Jingjing, I heard you went to the hospital today?"

Shen Ruoqing nodded. 'Yes."

Song Chen asked again, "Is Lu Cheng's life out of danger? Speaking of which, I haven't told his father in Sea City about this news as I feared that he would worry."

Shen Ruoqing thought of her elder brother, Old Man Lu, and couldn't help but nod. "Hmm, it's better not to say anything. Were you very busy today?"

Song Chen immediately caught the meaning behind her words and gave a wry smile. "Yes, the Chu Corporation has just moved to the capital, and there are many things that require my personal attention. That's why I didn't have time to visit Lu Cheng. I'll go see him tomorrow morning."

Upon hearing this, Shen Ruoqing's doubts were dispelled.

Chu Cichen had always treated Lu Cheng as a brother, not just an ordinary subordinate.

With Lu Cheng lying in the hospital, how could Chu Cichen not visit him?

Also, today's DNA test was the same as before...

The person in front of her should be Chu Cichen, not Song Chen pretending to be him...

Was she overthinking?

Lost in thought, they arrived at a restaurant.

It was a mid-range restaurant, looking very ordinary.

Shen Ruoqing was a bit puzzled as to why the man would bring her here, and then she heard Song Chen say. "Jingjing, many couples come here for dates. Today, I just want to have an ordinary dinner with you."

Shen Ruoqing didn't mind.

She nodded and followed Song Chen inside.

But as soon as they entered, her eyes locked onto the man holding the tray!

Shen Ruoqing's pupils contracted slightly, looking incredulously at the scene in front of her.

She saw "Song Chen" holding a tray with one hand, with the other hand behind his back, walking around the restaurant. He was wearing a black waiter's suit and white gloves on both hands, moving between the food and the tables. The man had an upright posture, attracting the attention of the diners around him.

At this moment, the man walked up to table number 33, placed the food on the table with one hand, and then said in a deep voice, "Here are your braised pork ribs, thank you."

Then he stood up, turned around, and walked back.

His movements were smooth and graceful, making him particularly pleasing to the eye. The girls who were dining here couldn't help but take a few glances at him, and some whispered, "This waiter is so handsome!"

"My god, he looks like a celebrity!"

"His temperament is also great!"

Listening to those people's comments, Shen Ruoqing clenched her jaw.

She didn't know why, but at this moment, she suddenly felt a possessive urge to hide the man from the crowd, not letting them see him.

This feeling was too terrifying. As soon as Shen Ruoqing had this thought, she immediately suppressed it.

She lowered her head and then heard "Chu Cichen" speaking in her ear.

"Huh, why is Song Chen working here? But it makes sense. Since he has lost his memory, he must have forgotten his previous profession and can only do some part-time work like this."

Upon hearing this, Shen Ruoqing's chin tensed and she tightly clenched her fists.

No matter how Song Chen was in the past, she never had any feelings for him. But now, seeing Song Chen suddenly fall to this level, a hint of anger arose in Shen Ruoqing's heart.

Her father Jing Zhen was too much.

Even if he erased Song Chen's memory, how could he let him forget

everything?

Without any skills, how could Song Chen survive in this world?!

She took a deep breath and then heard "Chu Cichen" whisper in her ear.

"Jingjing, are you worried about him?"

Shen Ruoqing's gaze flickered slightly.

Even after they found Song Chen, Chu Cichen had never tried to test her.

Hence, being questioned by "Chu Cichen" like this made her feel very uncomfortable.

She lowered her eyes and slowly said, "Let's eat. Which table?"

"Table 58."

When Song Chen saw that Shen Ruoqing didn't answer his question, his expression darkened.

He composed himself and led Shen Ruoqing to table 58.

Chu Cichen had actually seen them, so he instinctively wanted to avoid them, but the lobby manager came to him and said, "Song Chen, go serve table 58 and ask the guests what they want to eat."

Chu Cichen frowned deeply but went over anyway.

Just as Shen Ruoqing settled in her seat, the light beside her dimmed slightly.

She then turned her head and saw "Song Chen" standing next to her, asking with his eyes lowered, "Good evening, what would you like to eat? Our restaurant has fresh seafood..."

The man's voice was low, introducing the restaurant's signature dishes one by one.

Shen Ruoqing's heart tightened slightly.

She suddenly asked, "Why are you here?"

The man smiled. "Because I need to eat, and eating requires money!"

After he finished, he lowered his head in self-deprecation. "I was thinking too much. I thought I was like you, but when faced with an empty bank card, I realized that we are from two different worlds."

Shen Ruoqing opened her mouth, wanting to say something, but she didn't know what to say.

Song Chen, sitting across from her, suddenly spoke, "I see the crayfish here has a peeling service, right?"

Chu Cichen hesitated for a moment and then replied, "Yes."

"Then, we'll have a portion of spicy crayfish. Please help us peel them, thank you."

Chu Cichen clenched his fingers, but his face remained calm and composed. "Alright.]"

Chapter 578: You Are Not Chu Cichen!

Translator: Lord bluefire

Song Chen felt an indescribable sense of joy.

Six years ago, he was just a tool for Jing Zhen and a shadow of Chu Cichen!

Whether it was Jing Zhen, Shen Ruoqing, or Chu Cichen, they were all so high above him, unreachable...

But now, he had become Chu Cichen.

And Chu Cichen had turned into this poor, penniless boy.

This feeling was simply exhilarating!

Shen Ruoqing kept staring at "Song Chen." He quickly brought over several



plates of crayfish and stood by their side. After that, he took off his white gloves, put on disposable gloves, and began to peel the crayfish for them, plate by plate.

Spicy crayfish, garlic crayfish, salted egg yolk crayfish..

There were all kinds of flavors. "Chu Cichen" had ordered five portions of crayfish. While eating them, he even said to Shen Ruoqing, "The crayfish dishes are the best-seller in this restaurant, Jingjing. When you were abroad, didn't you miss Chinese cuisine the most? Come on, eat..."

He placed the peeled crayfish into Shen Ruoqing's plate.

Shen Ruoqing's gaze gradually shifted from the person opposite her to the one peeling the crayfish.

She knew she shouldn't be paying so much attention to him, so she quickly looked away after seeing him. But she couldn't help noticing his hands.

Those hands were slender and elegant, with distinct knuckles. Song Chen's skin was always sickly pale, but perhaps because he had spent half a month with her in country A, his fingers had become slightly tanned.

After watching for a while, Shen Ruoqing didn't know why, but she suddenly felt that these hands shouldn't be doing such work

She suddenly spoke up, "You don't have to peel them anymore."

The man's peeling motion paused slightly.

Song Chen sitting opposite Shen Ruoqing also narrowed his eyes slightly.

"Jingjing, what's wrong?"

A trace of gloom flashed in Song Chen's eyes.

Could it be that Shen Ruoqing really felt sorry for him?!

Just as the thought crossed his mind, he heard Shen Ruoqing saying. "The joy of eating crayfish is in peeling them yourself. Eating crayfish peeled by someone else is no fun.

Song Chen breathed a sigh of relief, smiled slightly, and waved at Chu Cichen. "Then we'll peel them ourselves."

Chu Cichen took a deep breath.

He nodded, removed the disposable gloves, and stood by their side. "Is there anything else you need?"

Song Chen replied, "Nothing for now, but we might need something later."

Upon hearing this, the lobby manager immediately said, "Then let Little Song stay here to serve you!"

The lobby manager glanced at Chu Cichen. "Song Chen, please take good care of our distinguished guests!"

Song Chen and Shen Ruoqing both had extraordinary demeanors, so they were clearly not ordinary people. The lobby manager was no fool.

Chu Cichen nodded in agreement.

Shen Ruoqing felt uncomfortable seeing that even a lobby manager dared to boss the man around.

She took a bite of a crayfish, but she eventually put down her chopsticks, feeling upset, and said, "I'm full."

Song Chen glanced at her and stood up. "Then we won't eat anymore."

After saying that, Song Chen waved his hand at Chu Cichen. "Check, please."

"Hello, the total price is \$1,038," Chu Cichen politely said.

Song Chen directly paid via WeChat. "I'm giving you \$2,000. The rest can be

your tip.”

Chu Cichen immediately looked at Song Chen as he spoke gratefully, ‘Thank you.’”

Song Chen then looked at Chu Cichen deeply. He felt that the submissive way Chu Cichen acted in front of him was truly satisfying.

He was about to say something when Shen Ruoqing suddenly asked Chu Cichen, “Are you out of money?”

Song Chen’s words got stuck in his throat.

He looked at Shen Ruoqing in astonishment, not understanding the meaning of her question...

Chu Cichen lowered his eyes. “Yes.”

Song Chen clenched his jaw and suddenly spoke, “If you’re out of money, should I buy this restaurant and give it to you?”

As soon as he said this, he heard Shen Ruoqing’s calm voice. “No need.”

She took out her phone, fiddled with it for a moment, and then said to Chu Cichen, “I’ve transferred you \$500,000. Use it first and come to me when it’s spent.”

Chu Cichen didn’t expect her to transfer him the money so casually. He instinctively said, “I can’t repay this... I only earn \$8,000 a month working here...”

‘You don’t need to pay me back.’ Shen Ruoqing looked at him and said, “You can use the \$500,000 to learn something or start a business. If it’s not enough for a business, I’ll give you more.”

After saying that, Shen Ruoqing looked around and added, “You don’t belong here.

Chu Cichen listened to her words, feeling stunned and self-mocking. “Then where do I belong?”

Shen Ruoqing didn’t know how to answer.

Seeing him working as a waiter here made her feel like a lotus flower had fallen into the mud. It was like a banished immortal mistakenly entered the mortal world or a pearl covered in dust. Shen Ruoqing never thought that she would see this in him.

Song Chen noticed the naked sympathy in Shen Ruoqing’s eyes. He then clenched his fists and said, “Jingjing, let’s go.”

Shen Ruoqing took one more look at Chu Cichen before she stood up.

She then followed behind Song Chen.

The two of them went straight to the car and returned to the Chu Manor.

On the way, Song Chen couldn’t help but ask, “Jingjing, your feelings for Song Chen...”

Shen Ruoqing suddenly looked at him. “You deliberately brought me there tonight, didn’t you?”

Song Chen choked.

Shen Ruoqing continued, “Chu Cichen, how could you become so boring?”

Just as Song Chen was about to explain, Shen Ruoqing continued, “Or should I say, you’re not Chu Cichen at all?!”

Chapter 579: Break Up

Translator: Lord bluefire

Song Chen’s body stiffened slightly, and he subconsciously began to imitate

Chu Cichen, saying with a straight face, "Jingjing, what nonsense are you talking about?"

No, it shouldn't be called imitating Chu Cichen.

It should be said that as long as Song Chen's actions were not deliberately different from Chu Cichen's, his behavior was exactly the same as Chu Cichen's!

Shen Ruoqing carefully observed his expression, and seeing that he didn't seem to be faking it, she hesitated and said, "I can't tell the difference between you and him..."

Song Chen's face showed a hint of anger. "That's because he's imitating me! Jingjing, don't forget, it was him pretending to be me and dating you. Haven't you always liked me?"

Shen Ruoqing used to think so too.

But after spending time with "Song Chen" in Country A, she suddenly became unsure of her feelings.

And just now...

Shen Ruoqing slowly said, "I'm sorry."

Song Chen was about to say 'You never have to apologize to me' when he heard Shen Ruoqing's next sentence. "I think... I might like Song Chen.

Song Chen was stunned.

He looked at Shen Ruoqing in disbelief. "How could that be? When Song Chen was in the hospital before, you clearly didn't want to see him..." Shen Ruoqing looked at Song Chen, her eyes sincere. "Yes, I thought I didn't like Song Chen at that time, I had no feelings for him then. But after he accompanied me to Country A, I found that the situation was different."

Song Chen stared at her intently. "What's different?"

Shen Ruoqing slowly said, "After returning to China, when he wasn't by my side, I started to miss him. At first, I thought I liked his companionship, but it wasn't until just now that I realized my true feelings."

She looked steadily at Song Chen. "At least for now, at this moment, the person

I like is him."

Shen Ruoqing didn't know when her feelings had changed, but she had always been firm in her heart.

Upon hearing this, Song Chen clenched his fists tightly.

He had planned to appear in front of Chu Cichen with Shen Ruoqing in a victorious manner, hoping to regain the anger and helplessness he had felt when he was Chu Cichen's shadow. However, he had never expected that Shen Ruoqing would discover her feelings.

Song Chen's face was ashen.

Shen Ruoqing, however, looked straight at him. "I don't understand why I'm so fickle either. Just think of me as a bad woman."

A bad woman...

No, she had never been fickle!

The person she liked had always been Chu Cichen!

Whether it was before going to Country A or after returning from Country A, her feelings had never changed!

Song Chen felt extremely angry.

He couldn't help but grab Shen Ruoqing's shoulder and ask her, "Was there never a moment when you liked me?"

"There was." Shen Ruoqing's words brought a glimmer of joy to Song Chen, but then he heard her say. "After so many years apart, when we first met, I knew that the person I liked was you."

Song Chen's heart turned cold. "What about six years ago then?"

Shen Ruoqing had sorted out her feelings, and she slowly said, "Six years ago, the person I liked had always been Chu Cichen, there's no doubt about it. Even though Song Chen was with me for half a year, during that time, I only treated him as Chu Cichen."

She looked at Song Chen. "So, are you Chu Cichen or Song Chen?"

Asking this question to Chu Cichen now would be meaningless since he had lost his memory.

Song Chen then stared at her. There was a hint of mockery flashing in his eyes, and he said firmly, "I am Chu Cichen."

As soon as he finished speaking, the car arrived at the Chu Manor.

Song Chen and Shen Ruoqing didn't get out of the car for a while, and the atmosphere in the car dropped to freezing cold.

The driver was too scared to speak.

Hearing his answer, Shen Ruoqing lowered her eyes. "I'm sorry, but I'll be moving out tonight."

She left this sentence and got out of the car directly.

The man's DNA was identical to Chu Cichen's, and his behavior was also the same...

Shen Ruoqing had thought that he was Song Chen, but now she felt that he might indeed be Chu Cichen.

She couldn't tell the two apart, but the only thing she knew was that she wasn't suitable to live in the Chu family's house anymore.

Shen Ruoqing then entered the house and saw the three children playing in the living room after dinner. Hence, she walked over and patted them on the head. "Would it be okay if I take you to the Shen Manor for a while?"

The three children nodded immediately. "Yes! We miss our great-grandfather!"

Chu Tianye was even more overjoyed. "Yes, yes, I'll take you to my house!

The Shen family is my home, and my last name is Shen!"

"Alright, let's go upstairs and pack our bags."

Shen Ruoqing didn't have much stuff. She went into the bedroom, packed her frequently used computer and medicines, and then left with a backpack.

As soon as she came out, she saw the three children each carrying a suitcase.

The three kids had been moving around a lot and were used to staying interchangeably at the Shen Manor and the Chu Manor for a few days, so they were quite independent.

After that, Shen Ruoqing picked up Chu Xiaomeng's small suitcase, let the two boys carry their own, and went downstairs together.

As soon as they reached the bottom of the stairs, they saw Song Chen sitting in the living room with a dark face, staring at Shen Ruoqing with a hurt expression in his eyes. "Jingjing, are you sure you want to move out?"

Shen Ruoqing was never a softhearted person, so she nodded.

But the next moment, she heard the man say. "You can leave, but the children must stay.."

Chapter 580: Decisive

Translator: Lord bluefire

The cold words from Song Chen made the entire living room freeze instantly. Shen Ruoqing looked at him without any expression.

She thought the man would act as he did in Sea City, saying openly that the children were all his and belonged to the Chu family. However, in truth, his harsh words were said in anger back then.

Back in Sea City, after Matriarch Chu sent the three children to Shen Ruoqing, Chu Cichen knew about it and even chased them in anger but never forcibly took the children away. This meant that his words were indeed spoken in anger.

Moreover, at that time, the misunderstanding between the two hadn't been cleared up. Chu Cihen thought that she was the creator of the No. 5 neurotoxin, so his words were harsh and seemingly resolute.

Hence, at this moment, Shen Ruoqing took a deep breath and looked at him. "Chu Cichen, I hope you can calm down."

Song Chen said, "I am calm. You want to abandon us for a man outside, so you can't take the children away! They are also my children! Children of the Chu family. Do you really want to send them to that man?"

Song Chen knew that the only leverage to keep Shen Ruoqing now was the children, so he firmly refused to let her take them away.

If she took the children away, then it would be truly impossible for the two of them!

Shen Ruoqing's face darkened. "What if I insist on taking them away today?"

Song Chen lowered his eyes and sighed. "Jingjing, I know you're very capable, but are you sure you want to use force here?"

(Are you sure?)

Shen Ruoqing glanced around.

The home furnishings here were all arranged by her and Matriarch Chu when they moved to the capital and had nothing to do.

Shen Ruoqing liked the pastoral style.

So, the magnificent and luxurious villa had a living room filled with many small flowers and some wooden furniture...

To accommodate her, Matriarch Chu had arranged many things according to her preferences.

At that time, Shen Ruoqing indeed treated this place as her home.

Looking around...

The butlers were all standing at the door, looking at them with fear in their eyes. Even the three children were looking at their parents with confusion, not understanding what was going on.

Shen Ruoqing had a bitter smile.

Even if she wanted to leave, she couldn't destroy this place.

Moreover...

Thinking of her suspicion in her heart, Shen Ruoqing remained silent.

Just then, an authoritative female voice rang out. "Cichen, Jingjing, what's going on?"

Matriarch Chu, who had been in charge of the Chu Group for many years, had a natural presence. It seemed someone had informed her, so she hurried downstairs. When she saw the confrontational couple, she was slightly taken aback.

Her gaze then swept over Shen Ruoqing's backpack and the children's small suitcases. She laughed and said, "Did you two have a fight again? Jingjing, where are you going with the children?"

Shen Ruoqing didn't speak, but Chu Tianye did. "Grandma, we're going to my house!"

Chu Tianye talked about inheriting the Shen family every day, so Matriarch Chu understood what he meant by "my house."

Hence, she looked at Shen Ruoqing and Chu Cichen again, and then said, "I don't know what happened between you two, but Cichen, since Jingjing wants to leave, there must be a reason. Let her take the children away."

Song Chen sneered. "The children are registered in the Chu family household, why should she take them away?"

At these words, Matriarch Chu was taken aback.

Indeed, the children were registered in the Chu family household so they could go to school.

At that time, Shen Ruoqing didn't want to fight with Chu Cichen over anything. As long as the three children were happy, and she was living in the Chu Manor...

But now...

Song Chen looked at her again. "So, Jingjing, if you don't want to be separated from the children, you can only become Mrs. Chu. Otherwise, even if you take them away, you probably won't be able to explain it to others."

Shen Ruoqing clenched her jaw.

Matriarch Chu scolded, "Jingjing is their mother. She can take the children wherever she wants!"

After saying this, Matriarch Chu directly said, "Jingjing, you go. I'll see who dares to stop you today!"

Song Chen's face darkened even more, and he suddenly stood up. "Matriarch Chu, who is in charge of this family?!"

The words 'Matriarch Chu' made her pause.

She looked at Song Chen incredulously.

Her son had grown up abroad, and she didn't have much of a connection with him. So after Chu Cichen returned to the country, Matriarch Chu kept her distance from him. Later on, when Shen Ruoqing joined the family, the gap between her and her son was slowly bridged.

She thought that she had a place in her son's heart...

She thought that the missing mother-son affection must exist...

But she hadn't expected that her son would speak to her so coldly now.

Matriarch Chu's face also darkened. "No matter who's in charge, I am still your mother! All the butlers here were brought by me from Sea City!"

A flash of anger flickered in Song Chen's gloomy eyes.

Matriarch Chu didn't pay him any more attention, but instead looked directly at Shen Ruoqing. "Jingjing, you go first."

Shen Ruoqing nodded at her and left with the children.

Since she brought the children, Shen Ruoqing couldn't ride her motorcycle anymore.

Arriving at the parking lot, she touched her motorcycle in affection and then walked to a nearby car, helping the three children into it before driving away. Soon, she arrived at the gate.

As the gate opened and she was about to step on the gas pedal, she suddenly noticed a tall man standing outside.

Shen Ruoqing hesitated and stopped the car beside him, asking, 'Why are you here?'

The tall man standing outside was none other than the real Chu Cichen.

Hearing her question, he replied, "I was feeling uneasy, so I wanted to see you."

Shen Ruoqing. "Why didn't you come in?'

"They wouldn't let me."

When Shen Ruoqing was about to say something, the three children behind wound down the side window and stared at Chu Cichen in shock.

"Daddy?"