

Boss Mommy 111

Chapter 111: Bai Shanshan Comes To A Realization!

The girl's voice was very faint and soft.

However, it caused Chu Cimo to be stunned.

He couldn't help but hold his breath.

And listen carefully.

Her voice sounded very familiar, vaguely resembling the voice of the girl back then... but a little lower.

Chu Cimo encouraged her. "Look, you can sing. Come, sing a little louder..."

After hearing this, she finally didn't feel scared anymore. Hence, she nodded and was about to sing louder this time around...

However, she had just sung one word when the door to the emergency exit was pushed open once again. Yan Zijing walked in. "Mr. Chu, I'm sorry that Shanshan seems to have some problems. I'll bring her home."

Chu Cimo frowned. "Home?"

"Ah, right."

Yan Zijing felt a little jealous when she saw Chu Cimo's concern for Bai Shanshan. She then smiled and said, "I seemed to have forgotten to mention this. Shanshan is my sister-in-law."

Chu Cimo was even more astonished. "She's married?"

"That's right!" Yan Zijing continued, "Her child is already five years old."

"She already has a child?"

Chu Cimo didn't understand why he felt as if there was an empty feeling in his heart.

In the past, when he broke up with his other girlfriends, he had never felt this way before.

"That's right." Yan Zijing passed by Chu Cimo then bent over to hold Bai Shanshan's hand. "Shanshan, let's go."

Bai Shanshan's body trembled, but at the thought of her daughter, she stood up and followed behind Yan Zijing. She had her head turned to the side, not daring to look at Chu Cimo.

On the way home, Bai Shanshan curled up in a corner at the very back of the car, not saying a word.

After arriving home, she was clearly a little more relaxed. After entering, she said to Yan Zijing, "I, I'll be heading off to rest!"

She then entered the master bedroom in a hurry, closing the door.

Yan Zijing's gaze then flickered and she took out her phone to call Yan Zihao. "Brother, there's some problem with Bai Shanshan. It's best if we can contact a psychologist to take a look at her."

An hour later.

"... She already has a very serious mental illness over the years. She has moderate depression," said the psychologist to Yan Zihao and Yan Zijing calmly. He looked at the records in his hand and then said, "She was agitated today and developed post-traumatic stress. Her condition is known as PTSD for short. Right now, she's very scared of facing groups of people."

Yan Zihao couldn't help but look at Yan Zijing, reproaching her, "You acted willfully!"

Yan Zijing held onto his arm and said in a spoiled tone, "Brother, I just feel that she doesn't know what's good for her. I didn't expect her to be so cowardly and get so scared."

After saying that, Yan Zijing looked at the psychologist. "What is with her condition?"

The psychologist had known since a long time ago that this pair of siblings were acting together to brainwash Bai Shanshan. He had even given them suggestions on how to deal with Bai Shanshan. After all, as a psychologist, he had a better understanding of Bai Shanshan's mental state.

He said slowly, "After receiving agitation, her mental state is very weak. She no longer wishes to review the scene from back then and doesn't even want to think about it. She has an avoidance mentality. It can be said that her post-traumatic stress makes her no longer dare to sing in front of other people."

Yan Zijing was shocked. "Then how about singing in private?"

"There should be no problem with that." The psychologist smiled. "Singing is her only way of venting, so she likes to sing a lot. However, she'll only dare to sing when she's hiding by herself in a room or in front of people she's very familiar with. It's probably impossible for her to go on stage anymore."

Yan Zijing's eyes beamed. "Isn't this even better?"

They no longer had to be worried that Bai Shanshan would betray them.

Yan Zihao couldn't help but stretch out a finger and poke Yan Zijing on the forehead, saying intimately and adoringly, "This is just sheer luck. You aren't allowed to deal with her recklessly in the future anymore, do you understand?"

"Alright~" Yan Zijing said in a spoiled tone, "How can I be as amazing as Brother? In the future, I'll just leave the matter of controlling her mental state to you."

None of the three people noticed that when they were talking, someone was standing outside the door.

Bai Shanshan had overheard their conversation and her fat body was trembling ever so slightly.

She opened her eyes wide in anxiety.

Various scenes from the past flashed in her mind...

Yan Zihao said, "Student, your voice is really amazing. Are you interested in becoming a star?"

Yan Zihao said, "Don't be in a hurry to debut. Look, I've been giving you money every month. You're our entertainment company's treasure. Do you know what it means to conceal one's strengths and bide one's time? Train more with the teachers..."

Later on, she drank too much and had a one-night stand.

Yan Zihao said, "It was me last night. The child is mine too. I'll admit it. Don't panic..."

After she became pregnant, Yan Zihao said, "Shanshan, don't be scared. Eat more. You mustn't ill-treat the child..."

After she slowly became fatter, Yan Zihao said, "Shanshan, it's alright. You rely on your voice and not your looks. Moreover, if you can get fat, you'll be able to slim down too... You can try to lose weight after the child stops breastfeeding!"

Later on, Yan Zihao said, "Aren't you too fat? Why can't you slim down?"

He said, "Shanshan, I've prepared everything for you, but how are you going to debut in this state? Other people will mock our company. However, we've paid the advertising fees for the earlier phase, and I've watched over you for three years! Shanshan, I have an idea. Will it be fine to let your voice debut? Let Zijing debut for you."

He said, "How can Zijing be the one who is popular? It's your voice! You should feel happy!"

She was slowly brainwashed and helplessly accepted her fate.

Yan Zihao and Yan Zijing's attitudes were no longer the same as before either.

Hence, Bai Shanshan smiled bitterly but tears flowed down from her eyes.

She wiped off her tears and looked at her fat fingers, then slowly walked back to her room.

After that, she squatted down, hugged her knees, and started crying.

This time around, neither Yan Zihao nor Yan Zijing noticed any abnormality. After all, she had received too big of a blow today, and it was normal for her to be feeling down and crying.

Yan Zihao only consoled her a little before eventually saying, "Tomorrow's the filming for the third episode of [Masked Singers]. You'll have to sing properly. Shanshan, you aren't a lousy person, and your voice is the most wonderful in the world. Don't be dejected anymore, alright?"

Bai Shanshan nodded.

After he left, the room returned to a state of darkness, and Bai Shanshan couldn't see any hope in the darkness.

There didn't seem to be anyone around her who could give her a helping hand...

The third episode of [Masked Singers] came along as planned. At this moment, Bai Shanshan and Yan Zijing went backstage.

Bai Shanshan became even more afraid of people.

She kept her head lowered, not even daring to look other people in the eyes.

Just let it be.

At the very least, she still had a voice. Therefore, she was still useful to Yan Zihao.

Anyway, no one could help her.

Bai Shanshan stayed in Yan Zijing's dressing room as she thought of this.

Suddenly, there was the sound of the door being knocked on.

She opened the door and saw Shen Ruoqing standing there in a white long dress. The woman's gaze was indifferent and she asked, "Your weight..."

But all of a sudden, as though she noticed something, Shen Ruoqing frowned and asked, "What's wrong?"

What was wrong?

Bai Shanshan looked at her and suddenly smiled. As she smiled, she suddenly broke down in tears.

"Save me."

Chapter 112: His White Moonlight~

Shen Ruoqing looked at Bai Shanshan.

Bai Shanshan's mental state was clearly abnormal, and she appeared despondent and anxious.

Even her behavior appeared a little slow. After opening the door and seeing Shen Ruoqing, she smiled and cried, then said to save her. But at this moment, outside the dressing room, someone happened to pass by.

Seeing this, Bai Shanshan was given a fright. She then grabbed Shen Ruoqing's hand and pulled her into the room, then closed the door.

She was afraid to meet strangers.

Shen Ruoqing made an assessment once again.

There was a big problem with Bai Shanshan's mental state. However, Shen Ruoqing wasn't a professional in psychology and thus gave a call to Ye Lu's father, Ye Wei.

Shen Ruoqing checked Bai Shanshan's condition according to Ye Wei's instructions. In the end, Ye Wei finally said, "Her condition requires her to be put through a long period of therapy. She also needs to have confidence and needs the people around her to give her more encouragement. But based on what you said, the fact that the people around her could torment her to the state where she is so docile, I suspect that their family is controlling her mentally with the guidance of a psychologist."

Shen Ruoqing frowned. She then took a look at Bai Shanshan, who was seated on the chair and appeared uneasy.

Shen Ruoqing suddenly asked, "Can she recover?"

"This will be dependent on the patient's condition. Firstly, her confidence has been dealt a blow. It's fine for other girls to have gotten fatter or slimmer, but that's not the case for her. It's because she was once very beautiful. After she got fat, the people around her were denying her. That's why she has become extremely sensitive. Based on what you've said, her condition is easy to recover from. It'll be fine as long as she can slim down, and the problem is resolved from the root. How long would it take for her to slim down with your medicine?"

"I plan on giving her acupuncture therapy from now on. Even so, it'd take at least a month." Shen Ruoqing sighed and said.

"Don't rush it," Ye Wei said slowly. "Her mental state must be conditioned slowly too. However, on the whole, her condition is easy to recover from. It'll primarily depend on how you let her slim down."

"I understand."

After hanging up the call, Shen Ruoqing looked at Bai Shanshan.

Slimming down wasn't something that could be actualized straightaway. Hence, Shen Ruoqing thought about it for a moment before saying, "Since you don't wish to see outsiders now, nor do you want to have other people's attention on you, then just let it be. You must remember to take the weight-loss medicine I gave you. I'll also look for you tomorrow and give you acupuncture for your illness."

When Bai Shanshan heard Shen Ruoqing mentioning that she was going to cure her, she looked up.

Even though Bai Shanshan had slimmed down by five kilograms, she had forgotten to take the medicine last night and she didn't go on the scale this morning either. Now, she started to have doubts about her weight. "Will, will I really be able to slim down?"

"You can."

Shen Ruoqing said affirmatively.

Bai Shanshan appeared a little lacking in confidence but still said, "Alright."

Shen Ruoqing wanted to say more when the door was suddenly pushed open. Yan Zijing then entered with a few assistants.

When Bai Shanshan saw the assistants, she instantly curled up her body and stood in a corner.

However, Yan Zijing frowned and looked at Shen Ruoqing. "White Feather, why did you come to my room again?"

She took a look at Shen Ruoqing and Bai Shanshan, then she asked, "You can't be colluding with Bai Shanshan to do something bad, could you?"

Shen Ruoqing instantly narrowed her eyes.

Bai Shanshan's daughter was still with the Yan Family. In addition to her mental illness, Bai Shanshan mustn't fall out with them in the short term nor be agitated.

After Bai Shanshan slimmed down and became confident, only then would she be able to stand up and fight against Yan Zihao and Yan Zijing.

As a result, Shen Ruoqing lowered her gaze and said calmly, “Yan Zijing, get your fans to lay off a little.”

Yan Zijing’s fans had been cursing and scolding White Feather.

As White Feather didn’t have a Weibo account nor had she done a face reveal, no one knew of her true identity. Therefore, the fans could only head to the show’s Weibo page to post their scoldings. Moreover, some of them had recorded video clips and uploaded them on Tiktok, which led to things escalating fast.

The production team was also very troubled by this.

Today, Shen Qianhui even told Shen Ruoqing to prepare to do a face reveal.

After all, the actors who didn’t sing that well had been eliminated in the first two episodes.

“Heh, idols are not held responsible for their fans’ behavior. Moreover, isn’t the reason why my fans are targeting you because you causally criticized my song?” Yan Zijing said arrogantly, “If you want my fans to lay off, sure. Apologize to me!”

When Shen Ruoqing saw her say this, she knew that Yan Zijing didn’t wish to let this matter be settled peacefully. Hence, Shen Ruoqing smiled. “Since you want to make a ruckus, then I’ll see through it to the end.”

After all, it didn’t matter even if the audience were to give her a high vote. She would tell everyone on the spot that she was going to withdraw from the competition and then reveal herself.

Shen Ruoqing wondered what kind of influence would Teacher Anonymous’s critique create on Yan Zijing’s career.

Shen Ruoqing then smiled, waiting to see Yan Zijing getting slapped in the face.

She passed by Yan Zijing and left her dressing room.

After Shen Ruoqing left, Yan Zijing started scolding angrily, “Who does she think she is? She’s just a rookie, but she dares to act so arrogantly in front of me?”

When Bai Shanshan heard their conversation, she recalled that she had asked Shen Ruoqing to not expose the matter that she was singing for Yan Zijing. The condition was that Bai Shanshan would convince Yan Zijing to take her fans in hand.

Now, on the account of her friend, Shen Ruoqing hadn’t exposed this matter yet. However, Yan Zijing was still allowing her fans to create trouble?

Bai Shanshan said, “Zijing, take your fans in hand. Don’t create trouble anymore... Miss Shen knows about our secret...”

When Yan Zijing heard this, she instantly flew into a rage. “How does she know about this? Did you tell her?”

Bai Shanshan opened her mouth. "No, I..."

"You, you, you! What do you want to say?!" Yan Zijing was very arrogant. "Are you trying to say that you want to go sing by yourself? Sure, then you can go on stage tonight! Go on!"

Yan Zijing pushed Bai Shanshan out.

At the thought of there being so many people below the stage, Bai Shanshan was so scared that her legs turned to jelly. Also, her voice was stuck in her throat and she couldn't say anything.

Yan Zijing was very satisfied to see Bai Shanshan's horrified expression. "I'm telling you. Even if she knows about it, she can't do anything to me without any evidence! But I, on the other hand, am going to make it impossible for her to stay in the entertainment circle!"

How was it possible that she couldn't take care of a rookie?

—

Shen Ruoqing didn't hear this conversation. She had left the dressing room and received a call.

The incoming call was a series of numbers she didn't know, so she hung up.

However, the other party quickly called again.

Shen Ruoqing could only accept the call and then asked warily, "Who are you?"

"It's me!" The other party seemed to act with great familiarity.

Shen Ruoqing asked, "Who are you?"

"... Chu Cimo!" Chu Cimo was speechless for a moment. What was with this sister-in-law? She wanted to get married to his brother but isn't trying to curry favor with her potential brother-in-law. Chu Cimo snorted and said, "I heard from my mother that you're filming [Masked Singers]. I've come. Come out and bring me in!"

Chu Cimo didn't have a ticket and thus couldn't enter.

Given his identity, he'd be able to get his hands on a VIP ticket if he had made a few calls. However, he was too lazy to do this. He wasn't a fool to have a sister-in-law and not make use of this!

Shen Ruoqing. "... Alright."

After hanging up the call, she went out to bring him in.

Chu Cimo raised his chin and put one hand in his pocket, while the other was holding a bouquet. He looked very slovenly. "Don't think that this bouquet is for you. I'm here to see my idol!"

"Your idol?"

Chu Cimo said, "That's right, my idol, Yan Zijing. I like her songs a lot."

After Chu Cimo went back last night, he felt a little annoyed for some reason.

Bai Shanshan was only 25 years old. Why would she get married at such a young age?!

However, he thought things through today.

It was fine. Even though a white moonlight was gone, he still had Yan Zijing... her voice!

Therefore, he came today.

He planned on wooing Yan Zijing.

After doing so, he'd be able to listen to her singing for a month...

Shen Ruoqing. "... You like Yan Zijing?"

"Not really. I just like to listen to her songs. Her voice sounds beautiful and clear, able to calm one's heart." Chu Cimo said a little too much.

"..." Shen Ruoqing gave him a long look, and her gaze flickered a little. "Since you're here, do me a favor. I have a friend called Bai Shanshan. Her mental state isn't too good, so please stay by her side tonight."

"No problem!"

Chapter 113: Climax, Fake Singing Proven!! (1)

After the two of them finished speaking, Shen Ruoqing left. Chu Cimo then knocked on the door, and it soon opened.

Bai Shanshan had her head lowered and walked out together with Yan Zijing. After seeing Chu Cimo, Yan Zijing's eyes brightened. "Mr. Chu?"

"Right." Chu Cimo passed the flowers to Yan Zijing. "I came to see you today."

"Many thanks~" Yan Zijing smiled very sweetly and casually placed the flowers in Bai Shanshan's hands, wanting her to help carry them.

Bai Shanshan was flustered as she took them.

It felt like there was an invisible hand clenching her heart. She felt depressed and painful.

She stared at the lilies in her hand.

Actually, she loved lilies the most. Back in senior high, Chu Cimo had sent her many lilies when he had been chasing her.

However, at that time, Chu Cimo changed his girlfriends every now and then, so she didn't dare to accept him.

Who would have thought that today, he would ultimately gift the lilies to another person?

Chu Cimo involuntarily frowned when he saw this situation.

However, his frown soon faded. "Miss Yan, when will you head up the stage today?"

Yan Zijing smiled. "I just finished drawing lots. I'm the eighth performer to go up the stage."

“Okay. I will definitely listen to your singing seriously later!”

The two of them continued exchanging pleasantries until Yan Zijing had to touch up on her make-up and make preparations for her mental state. Bai Shanshan lowered her head and followed behind Yan Zijing, pretending like she wasn't acquainted with Chu Cimo.

Chu Cimo. “?”

He then followed behind Bai Shanshan.

—

The order of appearance today wasn't agreed upon in advance but was determined by drawing lots. Shen Ruoqing drew the last lot, so she would be the last to appear.

However, the program team arranged a seat near the judges for her. This was all to make things convenient for her to use her 'toxic' tongue to evaluate the remaining singers.

However, the performance of the remaining singers was not too bad.

Backstage.

Yan Zijing was about to go up on the stage. Just when she was preparing to arrange Bai Shanshan to head to a room behind the screen, one of her staff reminded her, “Boss, Mr. Chu keeps following us.”

Only now did Yan Zijing discover that Chu Cimo was backstage as well. It was like he wasn't interested at all in those people who had sung before her.

She walked over and asked, “Mr. Chu, why are you not watching the show?”

“Hah, their voices are not nice at all.” Chu Cimo waved his hands. “There's no need for you to care about me. I will just watch from here.”

The intelligent Chu Cimo didn't mention that he had to keep a look out for Bai Shanshan this time around.

However, Yan Zijing replied, “Why don't you go to the VIP seats in the front? I will get someone to arrange a good seat for you.”

“No need, it is the same if I listen here.”

Chu Cimo continued to reject.

Yan Zijing then added, “But I'm about to go up the stage. If you are here, no one can entertain you.”

“Isn't Bai Shanshan here as well?” Chu Cimo spoke very casually, “In addition, I won't care about such things.”

Yan Zijing. “??”

Bai Shanshan still had to sing the song for her, so how could she entertain Chu Cimo?

Yan Zijing's gaze flickered. "Oh, because I'm going to head up the stage soon. I feel that listening from the front will grant you a better listening experience. Can it be that Mr. Chu no longer wants to hear my singing?"

"How can that be possible? I love your singing voice the most." Chu Cimo stood up. "Alright then, I'll head to the front to listen to you. I will only come back here after you are done."

Yan Zijing immediately got her assistant to bring him to the front while instructing, "You have to remember this. You can only let him come back after I'm done with the song."

After Chu Cimo left, Bai Shanshan then came before Yan Zijing. "Zijing, later when you are on the stage, you must no longer speak badly of Shen R...I mean White Feather. Just treat it as I'm begging you."

Yan Zijing coldly laughed. "You are getting more and more audacious now. You even dare to try and control me?"

Bai Shanshan's body trembled but she didn't dare to resist.

Yan Zijing frowned. "She knows our secret, right? Today, I'm going to make it so that even if she knows, she won't be able to do anything. Furthermore, I'm going to frame her and make sure her time ends this season. She would never dare to remove her mask forever!"

After saying that, Yan Zijing patted Bai Shanshan's face. "As for you, go and obediently sing for me, or me and my bro will make sure you won't have good days any longer!"

Upon saying these words, Yan Zijing went on stage.

Bai Shanshan had a face filled with worry, but she could only helplessly head to the room behind the screen.

"Next, let us invite Yan Zijing!"

Because Yan Zijing had removed her mask during the last episode, the host directly called her name now. Yan Zijing wore her red dress and had her golden mask on as she walked up the stage.

This time, she didn't use any voice-changing device. She simply spoke, "Good day to everyone. I'm really Yan Zijing."

Chapter 114: Climax, Fake Singing Proven!! (2)

"Swallow! Number one!"

"Yan Zijing! Heavenly Queen!"

The fans cheered, and they also began spamming the bullet curtain.

The host laughed. "Teacher Yan has as many fans as ever. I wonder if your leg healed in time for this episode?"

“Yes, I’m much better now.” Yan Zijing moved her legs to show the audience. “Actually, my condition has been improving. I only agreed to participate in the show after knowing that I can remove the cast, or it would have been too irresponsible for me to be in that state through the entire show.”

“That’s good then. In that case, are there any words Teacher Yan wants to say to the participants or the judges today?”

Once every participant went up the stage, the host would ask them to say a few words. Some would even speak very harshly.

Yan Zijing’s lips curled. She suddenly spoke, “Naturally, yes.”

She looked at Shen Ruojing. “Teacher White Feather, you have to watch carefully, okay~”

As she said this, the audience below started booing at Shen Ruojing.

After that, Yan Zijing stretched her hand out to cue the music to begin.

Her gaze unnaturally flitted to the back of the screen. After that, she put her earpiece in and started singing.

Bai Shanshan’s situation wasn’t stable, so Yan Zijing didn’t dare to remove her earpiece. She would observe Bai Shanshan at all moments and as long as there was a sign that something was wrong, she would immediately be able to react.

But Bai Shanshan was still that Bai Shanshan.

She was cowardly and weak, but she sang very well.

Everything was very smooth.

Next, it was time for the song’s climax.

Yan Zijing suddenly tore her mask off and began belting the notes with her falsetto dolphin voice while lifting her head up high!

Her movements of tearing her mask off were cool and graceful.

Next, the emotions of all the audience on the scene and online were riled up!

Everyone started lifting their light batons and waved them in tandem with the tempo of her music. At the same time, everyone was shouting.

“Yan Zijing, Yan Zijing!”

“Human and song as one! Absolute marvel!”

“This isn’t fake singing!”

After she was done with the climax, Yan Zijing took the chance to ask after the music stopped. “Teacher White Feather, am I fake singing today?”

The camera instantly panned to Shen Ruojing, only to see Shen Ruojing curling her lips.

Her meaning was clear. Shen Ruoqing didn't care.

This motion clearly provoked and enraged Yan Zijing's fans.

The comments on the bullet screen came flooding in:

—What does she mean by that action?

—Curling her lips as a form of disdain? On what grounds is she qualified to feel disdain for Yan Zijing? She even dared to say that Yan Zijing was fake singing? F*ck! This is too over the board!

—Ah, this woman is really too arrogant. Where did this newbie come from? She didn't even bother to mask her expressions?

The fans on the scene also saw the comments.

The cameraman was stunned.

He had thought that if he panned the camera to White Feather, she would surely take some action to placate the crowd. It was one thing she didn't do so, but she actually made such a provocative action?

He quickly shifted the camera away.

What a pity, it was too late!

The fans on the bullet screen went crazy, and the fans on the scene became even crazier.

Right now, it was the middle part of the song. The singer could take this chance to rest, but after Yan Zijing saw Shen Ruoqing's expression, she immediately put on an expression of being hurt. "White Feather, what do you mean by that? Can it be that I'm fake singing?"

Her eyes turned red from feeling aggrieved. "I don't know why you feel such great hostility toward me. But...forget it, I will not argue with you..."

When the tempo quickened and it was time to sing, she turned around and continued singing, no longer looking at White Feather.

Her appearance caused the anger of her fans to surge even higher.

They were even angrier than before!

Yan Zijing's fans had heard her voice for so many years and were long used to matching Yan Zijing's face with this voice. So, how could there be any discrepancies?

They wouldn't permit others to insult their idol!

Hence, the fans on the scene started a commotion once more.

"Apologize, apologize, apologize!"

"White Feather, apologize!"

"Apologize to Yan Zijing!"

There was a group of people Yan Zijing arranged to be among her fans. They were to guide the other fans to blast White Feather. For a time, they were so loud that even Yan Zijing's voice was covered.

Yan Zijing smiled as she lip-synced.

White Feather was dead for sure this time!

Maybe it was because she heard the commotion up the stage. Bai Shanshan, who was behind the screen, gradually stopped singing.

At the instant Yan Zijing's earpiece went silent, she immediately shut up and only missed matching her lips for a single word. If one didn't pay close attention, no one would discover it.

As Yan Zijing thought about this, she looked at Shen Ruoqing.

Bai Shanshan was silent behind the screen.

She heard the noise in front and could imagine how great the pressure Shen Ruoqing was enduring at this moment.

Shen Ruoqing clearly knew the truth, but she didn't expose it because she promised not to do so.

So, it meant that Shen Ruoqing already treated her as a friend...

It had been so many years. There had never been someone so nice to her before.

However, she actually caused her friend to be under so much pressure...

Bai Shanshan bit her lips and her eyes turned red.

She felt ashamed that Shen Ruoqing treated her so well.

She wasn't worthy of Shen Ruoqing being so nice to her.

All of a sudden, Bai Shanshan seemed to have come to a decision...

—

Shen Ruoqing, who was seated near the judges, lowered her eyes.

Now that the broadcast had reached this point, it was no longer possible for the producers and director to ignore this. If not, they would definitely have no way to calm the crowd's anger.

Ai...

Removing the mask was the only option now.

In her in-ear mic, Shen Qianhui's voice drifted over. "Jingjing, remove your mask..."

Shen Ruoqing lifted her head.

Her hand was placed on her mask as she inhaled lightly.

She then stood up. At this moment, the entire scene fell silent as everyone was looking at her.

The musicians gradually slowed their playing. For a time, they didn't know whether to stop or continue playing...

But at the next instant.

A clear and crisp singing voice suddenly rang out.

The musicians immediately followed the tempo of the singing voice.

But when they gazed at the stage, they saw Yan Zijing with a look of astonishment on her face. She was not singing at all!

Rather, it was a fair and fat figure that slowly walked step by step up the stage while trembling.

Shen Ruoqing looked at the figure as a hint of astonishment flashed in her gaze. After that, boundless gratitude rose from her heart.

Chapter 115: It's Completely Over For Yan Zijing!

Shen Ruoqing looked calmly at Bai Shanshan.

She had just done a psychological assessment for Bai Shanshan and knew how serious her mental pressure was. She had just been agitated and was at the weakest point in her life.

She would feel panic even if there were more than three people backstage, let alone being able to face the crowd.

Ye Wei had said that she could only undergo treatment after she slimmed down and regained her confidence. Hence, he had told Shen Ruoqing not to interfere now lest Bai Shanshan's condition aggravate.

Despite being in such a condition, despite being the frail and useless Bai Shanshan, despite being the Bai Shanshan who had been constantly subject to brainwashing, she still stood out for Shen Ruoqing.

Shen Ruoqing could tell that Bai Shanshan's entire body was trembling slightly.

She knew that Bai Shanshan wanted to look at the audience but didn't dare to do so. She could see Bai Shanshan's anxious and fearful gaze as she tried hard to keep her gaze on the floor.

Hence, Shen Ruoqing unconsciously clenched her fist.

—

Earlier, Chu Cimo, who was in the audience seat, was stunned.

He stared at Bai Shanshan in disbelief.

This was his first time listening to Yan Zijing singing live.

It sounded different from when he listened from the computer. The stereo sound that was coming in from all directions gradually integrated with the voice he had heard many years ago.

They sounded too alike.

This voice was the voice he had heard back then.

Chu Cimo was astounded too.

After that, he saw Yan Zijing and Shen Ruoqing in an argument.

Although Shen Ruoqing was wearing a mask and seated with the judging panel, she had seen her wearing this white dress and holding a feather mask backstage. Therefore, he knew that White Feather was Shen Ruoqing.

Chu Cimo was caught in a predicament.

Who should he be biased toward when the person he was going to woo and his future sister-in-law got into a conflict?

Therefore, Chu Cimo took out his phone, took a clip of the scene, and then sent it to Chu Cichen. He also sent a message with it. [Bro, who should I pick between girlfriend and sister-in-law?]

He then continued to watch the argument on stage.

Next!

He saw Bai Shanshan getting on stage, holding onto a microphone, and singing.

Her voice sounded exactly the same as the voice from earlier!

Chu Cimo was dumbfounded. He looked at the stage in disbelief and then at Yan Zijing. Just like the live audience and the people watching in front of their screens, he was completely flummoxed.

He suddenly didn't understand what was going on!

Yan Zijing was stunned as well.

Even Yan Zihao, who was below the stage, was stumped.

They had thought of many stage mishap possibilities and readied many solutions to deal with them. For example, Yan Zihao had thought of a solution the first moment for the coughing incident the other time.

But now!

This situation was beyond their control.

The moment Bai Shanshan got on stage, there was no turning the tables around.

Yan Zijing was the first to react to the situation. She immediately pointed to Bai Shanshan and shouted, "Security! Security! Someone got on stage without permission! Chase her off!"

There was panic in her voice.

Hearing this, Yan Zihao came back to his senses. He immediately brought two people with him and dashed up on stage. They grabbed onto Bai Shanshan and wanted to drag her off the stage.

Shen Ruoqing stood up abruptly and was about to dash over when she saw a figure rapidly charging over, blocking the security guards from Bai Shanshan.

Chu Cimo looked at Bai Shanshan at a close distance.

Only now did he notice that her eyes were closed and her entire body was trembling. She didn't dare to look at the audience at all.

"Bai Shanshan! What are you doing?!"

Yan Zihao gave a warning in a low voice.

Bai Shanshan's singing paused.

The surrounding music also stopped together with her voice.

Bai Shanshan then opened her panicky eyes and looked at Yan Zihao.

Yan Zijing, who was at the side, also spoke up, "Bai Shanshan! Look at yourself! Look at the audience here!"

Bai Shanshan looked over...

There was an immense number of people and everyone's gaze was staring at her.

There was curiosity, contemplation, and contempt in their gazes.

"Who is this fatty?"

"Was she singing earlier? Her voice sounded so similar to Yan Zijing!"

"My god! What is this situation?"

The audience hadn't realized what was happening and didn't understand what the commotion was about. They were all discussing amongst themselves privately.

Bai Shanshan became even more anxious.

Her hands couldn't even hold onto the microphone, and she lost her voice instantly.

When Yan Zijing saw her in this state, she heaved a sigh of relief. "Why aren't you singing anymore? Go on, continue singing!"

Yan Zijing was so angry that she gritted her teeth, saying to the people below the stage, "What is with the security guards arranged by the production team? How can you let people get on stage easily?"

Only then did the audience come back to their senses. Although they were dissatisfied with the two consecutive stage mishaps Yan Zijing had, the singing had only stopped because they were too agitated today.

"Who is this?"

"That's right. Where is this lunatic from?"

"She's so fat! Yet she still dares to go on stage to embarrass herself?"

Many mocking and questioning voices rang out, making it even harder for Bai Shanshan to speak up. She tried hard to open her mouth and waved her hands, wanting to say something. (That's not it, I didn't, I...)

When she was unable to bring out her voice, a cold electronic voice rang out.

"This person is Yan Zijing's replacement singer."

Shen Ruoqing slowly made her way up to the stage and stood next to Yan Zijing.

Yan Zijing narrowed her eyes and sneered. "Teacher White Feather, you're really trying very hard to slander me. You're saying that she's my replacement singer? Do you have evidence for saying that?"

Shen Ruoqing said calmly, "The voice just now is enough evidence!"

However, Yan Zijing refused to admit to it. "That was probably a playback of my recording! Unless you can get her to sing a few more lines without any accompaniment!"

It was impossible for Bai Shanshan to sing in her current condition. She had lost her voice!

However, Shen Ruoqing said, "You don't admit that she's your replacement singer? Sure. Why don't you sing a verse for everyone without any accompaniment as well?"

Yan Zijing bit her lips. "Why should I sing just because you ask me to? You guys are the ones who said that I faked my singing, so you'll have to show the evidence. Why should I be the one to prove my innocence?"

The matter was caught at a standstill.

Yan Zijing had decided that she wasn't going to sing anymore. After leaving this stage, she was going to announce that she had hurt her throat and was going to leave the singing industry. Thereafter, she would also make sure that Bai Shanshan would never be able to make a sound again in this lifetime!

She glared fiercely at Bai Shanshan.

Seeing this, Bai Shanshan shivered again. However, at the next moment, a big and warm hand grabbed hers.

Bai Shanshan looked at her hand and then at Chu Cimo.

She saw that there were bits of starlight in the man's eyes. He grinned and said slowly, "Come, let's sing together..."

"...Light is up ahead, we will head there together. Do you want to? Let's go! We have to advance courageously forward, not fearing any difficulties!..."

Tears welled up in Bai Shanshan's eyes.

She hadn't expected that the accompaniment she had given to him back in junior high would come back to save her today.

She slowly found her voice back and sang along with him. Her voice was clear and beautiful. Chu Cimo didn't have a microphone, so his voice didn't ring out. However, her voice spread through the entire hall!

Everyone had ears and could make their own judgment.

Yan Zijing's voice was so unique that only very few people could imitate her all these years.

Bai Shanshan's voice was indeed the voice they were familiar with...

Yan Zijing stumbled. She knew that it was completely over for her!

She couldn't help but shouted, "Bai Shanshan, do you think that you'll be able to debut just because it's over for me? With your image, no one will like you! No composers will write songs for you either!"

"I'll write for her."

Chapter 116: Hello Everyone, My Name is Bai Shanshan

The calm voice caused Yan Zijing to start. She turned her head and saw Shen Ruoqing standing beside her with a resolute gaze.

Yan Zijing bit her lips. "You composing a song for her? Who do you think you are?"

Why would a composer even come here to be a participant in the first place...

However, just after her mocking words sounded out, the live audience was in complete chaos.

The audience below was badly stunned.

"This voice...it really sounds like it!"

"My god, this is none other than Swallow's singing voice, the dolphin voice that we are familiar with. This is definitely not fake!"

"So, Yan Zijing was really fake singing!"

The commotion below exploded.

Upon agreeing to participate in the show, Yan Zijing could bring a portion of her fans to the live scene. Having wanted to make her fans so agitated today that they could join her to deal with Shen Ruoqing, she had specially picked fans with brash personalities to come here.

This was why her fans had been so against Shen Ruoqing.

But now, her plan backfired.

These fans' emotions were the easiest to agitate. They wouldn't be quiet like the other fans that blamed themselves for being blind and would quit silently because they liked the wrong idol.

For these fans, if they wanted to quit, they would naturally make a huge hoo-ha out of it.

Hence, the group of people ignored the guards and immediately rushed up the stage while shouting loudly.

"Yan Zijing, fake singing!"

“Fake singing! I must have been blind for these years. How could I ever become your fan?!”

“Swallow, you disappoint us too much!”

The comments on the bullet screen were cursing Yan Zijing as well:

—Yan Zijing is actually a fake singer!

—The main point is what situation is that fat woman in? The songs which we listened to for so many years, could it be that they have all been sung by her?

—Ahhhh~ This is like a plot in the dramas!

—I’ve always liked Swallow’s voice. I’m really sad currently.

—My idol is gone!

—F*ck, what situation is this? This show is trending!

—My god, all of a sudden, a few million people started watching the broadcast. I feel that the machines tabulating the tv ratings won’t be able to keep up for much longer.

...

...

Under a barrage of scoldings and doubtful stares, Yan Zijing could no longer endure it. Hence, with the protection of Yan Zihao and the bodyguards, she quickly got off the stage. However, it was unknown whether the guards did so intentionally, or if the fans were too agitated — a portion of fans broke through the line and rushed toward Yan Zijing.

“Pui!” Someone spat a mouthful of saliva at her. “Fake singing heavenly queen. Disgusting!”

“I spent so much money supporting you all these years. Return my money to me!”

“You disappoint all of us too much!”

“Go and die! Why don’t you go to hell?!”

“...”

As the fans cursed, the rest of the bodyguards came over and blocked them. Yan Zijing wiped away the person’s saliva on her face as she lifted her head in a panic.

When she saw the venomous looks on her fans’ faces, she suddenly fell into a daze.

Just when she wanted to react, Yan Zihao already blocked her vision and snapped, “Go quickly.”

After they left in a sorry manner, everyone on the scene was still stunned. Although the host was a veteran and had much experience, she was still somewhat in a daze.

The director group backstage was shocked too, but Shen Qianhui was the first to react. She directly instructed, “Ask who the fat girl is and what’s going on exactly!”

Shen Qianhui knew this was the best time to boost the TV view ratings!

At this moment, the live streaming site they were using had reached millions of viewers!

When the host heard this, she regained her senses and asked in a trembling voice, "Miss, might I ask for your identity?"

Bai Shanshan subconsciously took a step back, but her wrist was held by Chu Cimo so she couldn't flee.

She looked at the audience in front of her and saw that everyone was staring at her with curiosity.

Things were different from what she had imagined. They didn't scold her with terms like 'fat pig', or 'stupid fatty'. Although everyone didn't reveal much kindness, they didn't act mean either.

Hence, she looked at Chu Cimo and saw him nodding while smiling at her.

She then looked at Shen Ruoqing and saw that the masked Shen Ruoqing was also nodding.

Bai Shanshan's lips quivered. Her voice was very soft but determined as she made the introduction she had practiced countless times and fantasized about. It was something she should have done six years ago — a self-introduction.

"Hello everyone, my name is Bai Shanshan."

Her voice was trembling.

Despite this, it was crisp and pleasant-sounding. It sounded as beautiful and pure as her singing voice.

The scene immediately quieted down while the comments on the bullet screen kept refreshing.

—Damn, her voice is so niceeeee!

—Honestly speaking, previously some people already said that Yan Zijing's speaking voice and singing voice sounded different. Only now did I realize that those with a dolphin voice would never sound like her in reality!

—Her voice is so nice to listen to that I want to cry!

—This little sister is so adorable! I feel like pinching her face, it looks so tender!

—She is also so fair!

After Bai Shanshan finished saying this, no one below the stage booed. They were looking at her seriously. No one was pointing their fingers and whispering about her just because she was fat. Also, things were different from her imagination as no one viewed her with contempt.

Bai Shanshan was stunned for a time. It was unknown why, but she suddenly felt a little aggrieved and a little touched. She sniffed and felt like an innocent and fearful little deer that had fallen into a pack of wolves as she continued...

"I...I'm not a good artist. I'm someone who can't even manage my own figure...T...they said that since I'm fat, I can only hide behind the screen. I'm not worthy to stand on the stage..."

As she said this, tears slid from the corner of her eyes as she choked. The tone of her voice was filled with bewilderment and helplessness.

She wiped her tears away. “B...but, I don’t want my friend to be misunderstood by you all. Miss S...Miss White Feather is a very good person...you guys shouldn’t scold her...Yan Zijing was the one who lied to you all, and I was the one who helped her...I...I’m sorry...”

She stuttered through the words. She had originally thought that the people below would scold her, but she didn’t expect everyone to say, “Quick, look at Weibo!”

Hence, everyone immediately logged in to their Weibo’s accounts and saw the number one trending tagline.

#YanZijingBrainwashesReplacementSinger#

After clicking on the tagline, there was a video of Bai Shanshan’s psychologist wallowing in regret before the camera. He also explained the process of how he had worked together and taught Yan Zihao how to brainwash Bai Shanshan!

This video directly explained everything clearly, sparing Bai Shanshan from the scoldings!

When Shen Ruoqing saw everyone’s reaction, she also took out her phone to look at it. After that, she frowned.

The video was released the moment this incident happened. There had to be someone pushing this from the shadows. But who was helping Bai Shanshan?

She didn’t think too much and tossed her phone to the side.

At the same time, people online started commenting:

—White Feather’s words are actually real!

—But no matter what, I don’t like White Feather. I feel very unhappy to see a newbie like her sitting with the judges. This is especially so because she criticized my beloved idol! My idol worked so hard, so what qualifications does she have to deny him?

—I agree! If she was a senior like Teacher Yang Zhiqin, I could accept her words as a fair evaluation. But now, all I feel is that she is extremely rude by saying such things as a newbie!

Chapter 117: Transforming Into “Anonymous-fanboy”

“Jingjing... are you still going to do a face reveal?”

Shen Qianhui’s voice rang in Shen Ruoqing’s earpiece.

Shen Ruoqing had planned on doing a face reveal today, but now...

Shen Ruoqing said calmly, “I’ll do it in the next episode.”

This day belonged to Bai Shanshan. It was the day of her rebirth, so Shen Ruoqing didn’t wish to disturb it.

Shen Qianhui was naturally willing to have this development.

The show had reached the highest view rate this episode, and there were no other gimmicks planned for the next episode. If Shen Ruoqing was willing to wait until the next episode before she revealed her identity, it'd definitely be able to bring in more views for them.

After reading the hot search topic on Weibo, everyone gained some understanding of the matter concerning Bai Shanshan and Yan Zijing.

Bai Shanshan was supposedly in the wrong as well for singing for Yan Zijing.

However, everyone understood now that she had been lied to!

How much struggle did a patient with severe depression and anxiety have to go through to be able to come out to the stage from behind the scenes? This was something beyond everyone's imagination.

Thinking of this, the audience in the hall felt an unexplainable feeling of their blood racing, and they felt extremely touched.

Suddenly, someone shouted, "You're amazing!"

This line led to the start of a wave.

Everyone started shouting, "Bai Shanshan, you're the most amazing!"

There was also someone saying while crying, "What I like is Yan Zijing's voice, so the one that I like is you! It was never about appearance... You're a singer, not an actress. Therefore, you don't have to mind your appearance too much..."

Someone also apologized, "I'm sorry, the one I liked is Yan Zijing. It's neither her as a person nor her voice, but the both of them together. I'm going to stop being a fan..."

These people were very rational and didn't direct their anger onto Bai Shanshan.

Also, all the comments leading the flow of the Weibo discussions were positive ones.

There were only a few malicious comments.

—That's right. How can she be a star when she can't even maintain her figure?

—This fatty is really ugly. She must be 100 kilograms, right? She's all covered in fats. It's so disgusting.

However, the few malicious comments were drowned amidst all the positive ones.

The host then led Bai Shanshan off the stage, and Chu Cimo stayed by her side, following her every step.

After both of them left, the host looked at Shen Ruoqing and said, "Teacher White Feather, let's continue with the show!"

"Alright."

Shen Ruoqing returned to her seat on the judging panel.

The audience was clearly not as into the following performances. After such a big incident had taken place, everyone was holding onto their phones and sharing the news with the people they knew.

At the same time, comments about White Feather were also slowly developing.

—White Feather isn't talking anymore. Was she hurt?

—To speak the truth, I quite like Sister White Feather. She dares to speak up and doesn't try to say lies just because she's a rookie. Her comments are quite true...

—Previous commenter, do you know how people should conduct themselves? Don't you know that it's rude for a junior to casually critique their seniors?

—I agree. I feel very upset. Why does my idol have to be easily critiqued by a rookie?

—Can she get off from the judging panel? I really feel annoyed just by looking at her.

...

...

At the Chu Manor.

Lu Cheng was scolding angrily, "What do these foolish netizens know? Shen Ruoqing is Anonymous!"

After saying that, he explained to Chu Cichen, "Bro Chen, you might not know of Teacher Anonymous's status in the composing world, but no one has been able to surpass the songs she wrote five years ago. Moreover, the symphony composition she came up with has a lot of fame internationally as well. After she reveals her identity, these people will get a slap in their face!"

Right now, he was like an "Anonymous-fanboy". Chu Cichen's gaze when looking at him became deeper when he saw how indignant Lu Cheng was. "Why are you so angry?"

"It's all because these people are scolding their heads off without knowing any better..." As Lu Cheng spoke, his voice sounded increasingly softer. He thought of his past self.

He coughed. "Bro Chen, should we get this post off the hot searches?"

"No need."

Lu Cheng gave it some thought before saying, "That's true. This is the entertainment circle we're talking about. There's only popularity if there are topics to talk about. Otherwise, the views for their show would drop. Heh, then I shall add some fuel to the flame. The worse these people are scolding her today, the harder the slap will be when the truth is revealed!"

When Lu Cheng finished saying this, he received a notification on WeChat.

He then took a look and said, "Bro Chen, Yan Zijing's matter has been posted online, and a hot search has been purchased for it too. It's staying right at the very top. Actually, even if we didn't pay for it, this matter will sooner or later go up to first place on the hot search... I've got it. Shen Ruoqing's friend couldn't wait. If things weren't explained clearly, all the audience present would assume that she and Yan Zijing had been colluding with each other... Bro Chen has thought things out better than I had."

Chu Cichen ignored him.

At this moment, his phone suddenly rang.

He took a look and realized that it was a message from Shen Ruojing. There was only one word.
[Thanks.]

“...” Chu Cichen suddenly felt very awkward. He let out a cough and was about to type something to explain his actions. [No need, after all, you’re...]

Before he finished typing, Shen Ruojing had sent another message. [I understand, you’re just helping me out on the account of the kids. Don’t worry, I won’t think too much about things. There’s no need to type to explain things. It’s quite tiring.]

Chu Cichen.”???”

He had a feeling as if he had been flirted with! That woman’s peach blossom eyes with the shadow of a smile seemed to have appeared on his phone.

As Chu Cichen was staring at the phone, Lu Cheng suddenly asked, “Bro Chen, why have your ears turned red? You can’t have gotten a fever, could you? The temperature has dropped these few days. You have to take more care.”

“...Scram.”

—

The production team.

Shen Ruojing looked at the notification on her WeChat chat “The other party is typing...” and smiled.

This continued for a few minutes before Chu Cichen’s message came in. [Typing isn’t tiring.]

“...” Shen Ruojing couldn’t help but laugh.

This man must be feeling shy.

She then changed out of White Feather’s long dress and took off her mask. When she went out, she happened to see Yan Zijing, who had removed her makeup and changed out of her clothes, being in a very bad mental state. She was throwing a fit. “You guys dare to let me voluntarily withdraw from the show?”

Shen Qianhui’s attitude was very firm. “What else do you want us to do? It was stated on the contract that fake singing isn’t allowed. Your case is considered fake singing, so you guys are the ones who one-sidedly breached the contract. I’m going to pursue your responsibility for this too.”

Yan Zihao rubbed his forehead. “Let’s discuss how we can handle the aftermath...”

Shen Ruojing wasn’t interested in such things.

Other than being slightly soft-hearted to family, her mother had always been quite capable of taking care of things. Hence, there wasn’t a need for Shen Ruojing to worry about matters concerning business dealings.

She went around to look for Bai Shanshan but didn’t see her backstage.

Only after making a call did she find out that Chu Cimo was with her at the entrance.

Shen Ruojing told them to wait for a moment and had just reached the door when she suddenly saw a row of black luxurious cars slowly driving over!

Then, the cars stopped and over ten bodyguards dressed in black stood in front of the door.

Immediately after, the door to the car in the middle was opened.

A tall and familiar figure walked out...

Chu Cimo was both surprised and happy as he said, "Isn't this Dugu Xiao?"

Shen Ruojing stiffened and furrowed her brows a little. "Why is he here?"

Noticing the dissatisfaction in Shen Ruojing's voice, Chu Cimo subconsciously said, "How can we understand what such major characters think? Anyway, he can't be here to look for me or you..."

He had just said this when the man's sharp gaze looked over in their direction!

Chapter 118: Becoming Slimmer Again!

Shen Ruojing stood there and surveyed him.

Dugu Xiao had a pair of deep double-eyelids. As he was a mixed-blood, his features were very well-defined. His pupils were brown, his nose tall and upright, and his hair thick and slightly curled. Moreover, his lips were thin and red, while his skin was very fair.

He was considered the type of handsome man with very strong features.

He wore a red shirt which further brought out his flamboyant and gorgeous side.

Compared to how he had been six years ago, he had an additional hint of domineering aura and maturity now. His chin was toned, no longer looking as youthful as he had been in the past.

The man licked his lips and looked straight over.

His actions seemed casual, but it gave off the feeling that his disposition was very strong.

Shen Ruojing was shocked and then realized that his gaze had passed through her, looking behind her at... Yan Zijing?

At this moment, Yan Zijing and Yan Zihao had just come out. Yan Zijing's head was lowered to prevent her from being recognized by fans. She was saying angrily to Yan Zihao, "After we get back, we mustn't let that b*tch off!"

Yan Zihao nodded. "Alright, alright, alright. Don't worry. Brother won't let you be put through such grief for no reason."

The two of them then looked up and saw Bai Shanshan. Yan Zihao's countenance instantly changed. "Bai Shanshan!"

However, at this moment, Dugu Xiao crossed his arms and nodded his chin slightly in Yan Zijing's direction.

Immediately, a few of his subordinates dashed over in a domineering manner.

Shen Ruoqing made way for them and walked to the side. Chu Cimo also pulled Bai Shanshan to the side. So, the men went straight up to Yan Zijing and Yan Zihao.

“Miss Yan, our sir would like to invite you to come along with us.”

After saying that, they didn’t care for Yan Zijing and Yan Zihao’s reaction. They kicked away Yan Zijing’s bodyguards, grabbed her by the arms, and then dragged her in the direction of the car. Their actions were very rough, not showing any pity for her just because she was a woman.

Yan Zihao wanted to dash over but was stopped. “This is our sir’s name card. Mr. Yan, don’t worry, our sir just wants to invite Miss Yan over to play...”

Yan Zihao looked at the name card. When he saw the name Dugu Xiao, he was completely stunned.

“Brother, save me! Who are you people? How can you be seizing people in broad daylight? You guys... Uhh!” Yan Zijing was forced into the car.

Dugu Xiao then withdrew his gaze and got in the car.

From the beginning until the end, he hadn’t said a single word.

After the few cars drove off slowly, a commotion broke out at the entrance.

“What the f*ck? Who was that earlier? He looks so imposing!”

“He’s a real-life domineering CEO!”

“Do we have to call the police in such a situation?”

“Why call the police? Didn’t you see that even her brother isn’t calling the police?”

“...”

Everyone discussed this matter.

Yan Zihao looked at the name card in his hand, feeling anxious.

He felt true love for Yan Zijing.

Otherwise, he wouldn’t have carefully selected Bai Shanshan back then and designed everything just so that Bai Shanshan could sing for Yan Zijing. In this lifetime, Yan Zijing was the only woman that he touched...

Therefore, he no longer cared to look for Bai Shanshan and left hurriedly in his car.

After the crowd left, Shen Ruoqing stared in Dugu Xiao’s departing direction and was deep in thought. Chu Cimo’s surprised gasp then rang out by her ear. “F*ck! How domineering! He’s even more arrogant than my brother! It’s no wonder my brother said that he’s a major character and told me not to offend him easily!”

Shen Ruoqing. “...”

Dugu Xiao had always been daring in doing things, but his style was too ostentatious and wasn't a good fit for their organization... Oh, she was no longer a member of that organization.

After that, Shen Ruoqing lowered her gaze and said calmly to Bai Shanshan, "Come with me."

"Huh? Oh, okay."

Shen Ruoqing drove a car today. After all, she'd stand out too much if she were to ride a motorbike here. She then sat in the driver's seat and looked at Chu Cimo, who was in the hind passenger seat, through the rearview mirror. "Why are you here?"

Chu Cimo stared at Bai Shanshan and waved his hand casually. "It's nothing. You can just drive. There's no need to care about me."

"..."

It was late.

Bai Shanshan called home and heard from her mother-in-law that Yan Xiaoqi had been brought home. Only then did she heave a sigh of relief. Her mother-in-law didn't care about the entertainment circle and hadn't found out about the matters that had taken place tonight yet.

However, Bai Shanshan still reminded her before following Shen Ruoqing to Ye Lu's clinic.

"Darling~ What is it? Did you come over at such a late hour because you miss me?"

Ye Lu's crisp and sweet voice rang out. When she saw Bai Shanshan and Chu Cimo coming down from the passenger seat, she was stumped for a moment. She then said in an aggrieved tone, "You have someone else now? Am I no longer the one you love the most?"

"... Lend me your operation room," Shen Ruoqing said indifferently.

"Oh, alright."

Ye Lu changed her expression immediately. "So it's a patient. Come, this way please~"

Bai Shanshan and Shen Ruoqing went to the operation room, and the latter was about to bring Bai Shanshan in when Chu Cimo stopped them. "Hey, Shen Ruoqing, what are you doing? What are you going to do to Shanshan?"

Bai Shanshan blushed. "Mr... Mr. Chu. Don't call me that... Miss Shen is giving me treatment!"

"Treatment? She knows medicine?" Chu Cimo looked dubious. "Shanshan, if you want to lose weight, I can help you contact people who are more professional~ Don't take things too hard and decide on going through liposuction!"

"..."

"..."

Bai Shanshan and Shen Ruoqing were both speechless for a moment.

Bai Shanshan said, "Miss Shen is going to help me clear up my meridians."

“A massage?” Only then did Chu Cimo make way. “Alright then.”

The two of them entered the operation room, and Chu Cimo wanted to follow them into the room when Shen Ruojing closed the door in his face, almost hitting Chu Cimo in the nose.

Two hours later, Bai Shanshan came out covered in sweat.

Shen Ruojing looked a little tired as well. “You might have frequent urges to go pee tonight, but this is normal. You’ll need to look for a place and get a good sleep.”

When Bai Shanshan heard this, her expression fell.

To her, the Yan Family’s residence was like hell. She was fearful about returning home...

Seeing her like this, Chu Cimo said, “Come, I’ll bring you to a hotel!”

Everyone. “???”

Chu Cimo immediately added, “Why are you guys looking at me like this... I mean, to go to the hotel and get two rooms. You can sleep in one of the rooms, while I’ll play games in the other room!”

Shen Ruojing looked at Chu Cimo and then at Bai Shanshan.

She saw that Bai Shanshan’s face was flushed red from embarrassment. “No, no need. I, I’ll go back to my mom’s place...”

“Alright then.” Chu Cimo then said, “I’ll send you back.”

Chu Cimo sent Bai Shanshan back to her mother’s place. This was an ordinary district, and Bai Shanshan went upstairs.

However, Chu Cimo didn’t leave just yet.

He stayed downstairs and looked up, breaking into a foolish smile.

This was so nice.

After all the detours, the person who had saved him back then turned out to be his white moonlight.

The night owl Chu Cimo didn’t leave the entire night but stayed watch downstairs

Early the next morning, a few middle-aged married women stood in front of him and chatted.

“Did you hear? Last night, the fat daughter of 301 came back! She seems to want to get a divorce!”

“What? Does her husband not want her anymore?”

“No, she’s the one who wants to get the divorce. She told her mother about this late last night. The windows were open, and I heard it all. She said that they had played the role of pick-up artists toward her or something like that. I don’t really get it, but I just feel that she doesn’t know what’s good for her.”

“She was quite pretty in the past, but in the past few years, she had become fat after getting married and giving birth. Her husband must have despised her, and thus she wants to get a divorce... Even if she

gets a divorce, no one will want her given how fat she has become! I heard that she is already 100 kilograms!”

“That’s right! When I saw her some time back, she seemed to have grown fatter again! She was so fat that she couldn’t even open her eyes anymore! She’s getting uglier and uglier! Moreover, I heard that she had never lost weight successfully over so many years. If she were to get divorced, who would want her?”

Chu Cimo said angrily, “I will.”

His words caused all of the older ladies to look at him.

They then broke out laughing.

“You want that fatty? Young man, are you alright in the head?”

“You look so handsome, but why are you such a fool? She’s so fat. What do you like about her? I’m telling you, she’ll get other illnesses from being so fat!”

Chu Cimo said seriously, “She’s trying to lose weight. She hasn’t given up on her health.”

That older lady immediately laughed again. “Lose weight? You must be joking, right? If she could slim down, I’d write my surname upside down!”

As the few of them talked, Bai Shanshan came down from upstairs...

Chapter 119: Red Dress Gold Mask!!

When Bai Shanshan received the acupuncture treatment yesterday, she actually felt very uncomfortable.

However, she held it in and didn’t say anything. After it was done, she felt very tired. This was why she was able to get a good night’s sleep despite so many things having taken place during the day.

Even so, she had never expected that after one night of sleep, with a few trips to the toilet in the middle, then another trip to the toilet in the morning, she had lost so much weight when she got on the scale!

Five kilograms!

She had lost five kilograms in a day!

In addition to how she had been losing weight daily in the previous few days, hadn’t been eating nor sleeping well, and hadn’t really eaten much food, she had lost 15 kilograms in total!!

This was the first time in a while that her weight was around 85 kilograms...

What she didn’t know was that this was caused by hormones. It wasn’t her actual weight. If Shen Ruojing had applied acupuncture for her right from the beginning, she’d probably have lost weight even faster.

However, Shen Ruoqing intentionally controlled Bai Shanshan's weight loss. It wasn't good for Bai Shanshan's body if she were to slim down too fast.

The initial stage was mostly to remove the water retention. With a single glance, she looked like she had changed a lot too!

Her face was smaller than it was yesterday, and her eyes weren't swollen anymore. At the very least, people could now see her features.

Everyone's first impression after seeing her was that she had lost a lot of weight!

Chu Cimo was stunned too.

He couldn't imagine how a person could change so much after just a night of sleep.

Now, he could vaguely see the shadow of the most beautiful girl in the school from back then.

The few gossiping older ladies quickly spoke up as well.

"Oh my, the daughter from Old Bai's family has lost weight! We can really tell that you have slimmed down this time around!"

"You look really good after you've lost weight!"

The few of them quickly changed their words.

Chu Cimo looked at the older lady who was speaking earlier. "Lady, what's your surname? You'll have to write it upside down now, right?"

The older lady put her hands on her waist. "My surname is Tian*!"

"Hahahaha!"

The others all laughed.

These older ladies just liked to gossip and didn't have any malicious intent. Over the years, they had also been helping to take care of Bai Shanshan's mother, so she didn't hold it against them. Today, she still had to go for another acupuncture treatment.

—

In a certain private villa in Sea City's suburbs.

At this moment, Yan Zijing was looking at the man in front of her, feeling terrified.

She was wearing a red dress and a phoenix mask, sporting a similar look to what she wore on [Masked Singers].

Dugu Xiao had just taken a shower and was drying his hair with a towel. He took a glance at her with his deep eyes and then asked in a deep voice, "Did you have a good sleep last night?"

Yan Zijing trembled as she replied, "I, I..."

"Say that it was alright." Dugu Xiao ordered.

Yan Zijing. "... It was alright."

Dugu Xiao sat down on the sofa and squinted his eyes. "Speak in a lower pitch and colder voice."

Yan Zijing didn't dare to resist and tried hard to do as he asked. "It was alright."

"Very good." Dugu Xiao sat opposite her. "Call me 517."

Yan Zijing was stunned. "517."

"That's not right. When you say 7, raise your tone slightly and add a hint of arrogance." Dugu Xiao's voice was very low.

"517."

Although Yan Zijing had Bai Shanshan sing for her all this while, she liked music and still knew how to control her voice.

When Dugu Xiao heard her say this, his expression froze. The bossy guy suddenly smiled. "518, I'm here."

Yan Zijing was stunned.

Dugu Xiao stood up, becoming a lot gentler. He then let out a soft laugh. "What would you like for breakfast?"

Yan Zijing was very smart and replied based on his earlier requirements, "I want to eat shumai*."

"Alright."

Dugu Xiao waved his hand and one of his subordinates went to buy some shumai.

During their meal, Dugu Xiao scooped a bowl of porridge for her personally.

Yan Zijing's gaze flickered and she suddenly spoke in an arrogant tone, "517, bring the side dish closer to me."

Dugu Xiao was very satisfied and the smile on his face looked even brighter than before. His voice also sounded a lot gentler. "Alright..."

Yan Zijing felt that she had grabbed onto his weakness.

After they were done eating, she suddenly got nearer to Dugu Xiao. "517, there's someone I hate. Can you help me deal with her?"

Dugu Xiao's smile beamed even more. "Who is it?"

"White Feather! I want you to find her and make it impossible for her to continue in the entertainment industry!"

Dugu Xiao's voice continued to sound very gentle. "Alright."

He then reached out his hand and stroked the mask on Yan Zijing's face. "If I were to kill her, would you not be angry anymore?"

Yan Zijing was stumped.

She seemed to have heard a hint of pleading in his words.

—

Two days had passed since the last recording for [Masked Singers]. Hence, today was the day they were filming the fourth episode.

The commotion of Yan Zijing's fake singing slowly died off after two days.

However, someone seemed to be leading the flow of the discussions online, and the complaints about White Feather grew even more. It even gradually surpassed the popularity of Yan Zijing's fake singing.

Shen Ruoqing had critiqued too many singers on this show, but the comments were pretty normal. There were some things Yang Zhiqin said that were a lot more straightforward.

However, Yang Zhiqin was a renowned heavenly queen. Her status in the entertainment circle was very stable.

As a result, Shen Ruoqing became the target of the fans' complaints when their idols were eliminated or told that they didn't sing well.

Even though the celebrities had privately gotten their assistants to contact their respective fan clubs not to target White Feather, it was useless.

The internet was too impetuous.

At the same time, Dugu Xiao brought Yan Zijing to the hall.

He doted on Yan Zijing as if she was a princess. He asked for a row of seats and then let her take a seat. He had his head lowered, and his brown eyes were filled with adoration. "If you like someone, we'll let them advance. If you don't like someone, we'll get them eliminated. Today, you'll call the shots for the entire entertainment circle."

His lips curled up. "As for that White Feather whom you hate... I won't let her live to see tomorrow's sun!"

Yan Zijing instantly wrapped her arms around his. "517, you're treating me too well!"

A sharp gleam flashed in her gaze.

Backstage.

Shen Ruoqing had changed into White Feather's clothes and put on her feather mask. She then stood up and opened the dressing room's door.

At that instant, someone suddenly splashed a basin of water at her fiercely!

Splash!

Even though Shen Ruoqing reacted very quickly and put out her hands to block, the water still drenched her entire body.

As a result, her feather mask was ruined and the white long dress seemed a little see-through after it got wet. Even the color of the bra Shen Ruoqing was wearing could be seen...

Shen Ruoqing frowned and looked up, only to see a woman in front of her bellowing furiously, "It's all your fault for wantonly criticizing my brother, causing him to be eliminated! White Feather, who do you think you are? I'm going to avenge Brother!"

She was a fan of the male actor who was eliminated in the second episode.

Security guards rushed over, grabbed her, and dragged her out.

The woman held onto her phone and recorded Shen Ruoqing. "Do you guys see that? Sisters, I've succeeded! Hahaha, I've avenged Brother!"

... Lunatic.

A hint of fury gradually rose in Shen Ruoqing's heart.

After Jing Zhen, Shen Qianhui, the director, and the others heard about this matter, all of them came rushing over. They all panicked when they saw her in this state.

Shen Qianhui was shivering all over, even her eyes reddened. "Jingjing, we'll do a face reveal today! We must do the face reveal!"

Shen Qianhui didn't want to sacrifice her daughter for topicality anymore.

Jing Zhen's countenance looked grim too.

The director said, "Sure, we'll do the face reveal. But this dress can't be worn anymore and the mask is also ruined... Prop team! Clothing team!"

All the staff members were called over.

People from the clothing team looked like they were on the verge of tears. "All of the teachers' clothings were ordered and we won't make any adjustments to them either, so all the clothes and masks of those that are eliminated have been returned... Where can we find new clothes now?"

The prop team also looked at the feather mask and sighed. "This can't be used even if we dry it."

Just as everyone was feeling troubled, the director spoke up, "Actually, we still have a set of clothes and a mask... The one that Yan Zijing wore!"

Hearing this, everyone else came to a realization!

"That's right, that's right! Just get the host to explain the situation clearly. The show will be starting right away. Hurry up and bring that set of clothes over for this emergency!"

Shen Ruoqing. "..."

There was no other way out. She could only put it on.

Footnote:

[1] 'Tian' is written as 天. It's written the same way upside down.

[2] Shumai is a type of traditional Chinese dumpling. In Cantonese cuisine, it is usually served as a dim sum snack.

Chapter 120: There is Something Going On Between White Feather and Jing Zhen?

When the staff took the dress and mask over, Shen Ruoqing cast a few glances at them in disdain. "Have they been washed?"

The other party laughed awkwardly. "We dry clean them!"

"What about the mask?"

"Ah, we can't wash that..."

"Go and spray some alcohol on it to disinfect it."

"..."

Shen Ruoqing wasn't obsessed with cleanliness. But if she could help it, she didn't want to wear something Yan Zijing had worn before.

The staff took some alcohol to spray the mask before wiping it thoroughly. It was only then did Shen Ruoqing agree to wear it.

She wore the red dress and golden mask, and then stood before the mirror to survey herself.

Although the mask was a different style from the one she had used in the past, and even the style of the red dress was different, she still couldn't help but feel a sense of familiarity when she saw these two items.

It felt like she had returned to the organization...

Her gaze drooped slightly.

It was impossible for her to return.

She had faked her death to get away.

She nodded to the staff before heading to the waiting room in the front.

The staff here stared at her back, and it was only a long time later before one of the staff spoke.

"I don't know why...this attire is clearly the same, but because the person wearing it is different, the feeling it exudes is also different..."

"When Yan Zijing wore it, I only felt she was quite charming, but after Teacher White Feather wears it, I actually feel struck by her beauty and her aura keeps growing stronger..."

"Right, right. I have the same feeling too!"

"..."

As the few of them evaluated, Shen Ruoqing arrived at the waiting room and sat beside Jing Zhen.

Speaking of which, this show was organized to boost Jing Zhen's popularity. However, Yan Zijing's tricks completely caused the attention of everyone to be focused on her.

Until now, no one recognized who the masked Jing Zhen was...

Jing Zhen was too lacking in terms of representative works.

Although his song [Life is a Game] was extremely popular, it was strange that only the song was popular and not him.

Jing Zhen sighed. "I'm simply not fated to be popular."

"...This is indeed the case."

Shen Ruoqing felt this was indeed fate.

She patted Jing Zhen on his shoulder. "Don't worry. You are used to it anyway."

Jing Zhen. "...ouch."

The two of them laughed and chatted and completely didn't notice that there was an inconspicuous staff member taking his phone out to snap photos of them interacting. After he was done, he secretly sent the photos to Yan Zijing.

Yan Zijing sat beside Dugu Xiao. Her lips curled when she received the photo.

She wanted White Feather's reputation to be destroyed today, so the latter could never lift her head up ever again in the entertainment industry.

Hence, Yan Zijing directly posted the photo online.

She used her Weibo account.

In any case, her reputation was in shambles now, so she wasn't afraid of people cursing at her. She wanted to drag Shen Ruoqing down to hell.

She typed some sentences.

Yan Zijing?: [Do you guys think White Feather is a nice person? The Royal Ocean Entertainment is too disgusting. They actually used such a method to boost the popularity of a newbie. They kept panning the camera on her and even allowed her to be half-a-judge. All these were for the sake of boosting her fame.]

[You guys know who Director Shen Qianhui is? How pitiful, her man got stolen!]

[Let me introduce this to everyone. The guy wearing the black mask is Black Shadow, his real identity is Jing Zhen. Everyone might not know their relationship, so I'll explain. Director Shen is the guardian of Royal Ocean Entertainment, so she is the one managing it. This Jing Zhen is none other than her husband.]

[I've said so much. Everyone should already know about the incident of Teacher Anonymous, right? Teacher Anonymous is Shen Qianhui and Jing Zhen's daughter.]

[One can say that Director Shen could only invite so many celebrities to participate in her [Masked Singers] show because everyone was giving face to Teacher Anonymous.]

[As for White Feather, she's trying so hard to fawn on Jing Zhen. Her purpose is evident. She wants to get Teacher Anonymous's approval through Jing Zhen! However, aren't her actions too disgusting? This isn't fawning but seduction, right?!]

[Director Shen, I wonder how you feel watching the artist you want to boost up being so intimate with your husband?]

There were even GIFs that accompanied it.

The GIFs showed the interaction between White Feather and Jing Zhen.

GIF 1: Jing Zhen was walking up the stage and stumbled, and White Feather supported him by holding his arm.

GIF 2: Jing Zhen moved to White Feather's side and whispered something to her. Their actions looked as though they had a very close relationship.

GIF 3: Jing Zhen picked a slice of apple with a toothpick and fed White Feather with it.

GIF 4: This is what was just taken earlier. White Feather, who had changed into the red dress and golden mask, was lightly tapping on Jing Zhen's shoulder. The host stated this in her opening earlier, so everyone knows that White Feather has changed her attire and that the woman in red is none other than White Feather.

[Their interactions clearly exceed the interactions between a normal male and female, and they seem very close. This is especially so for the GIF where Jing Zhen fed her an apple slice. Other than one's wife and daughter, which man would do something like this for another woman?]

After Yan Zijong's incident, everyone had been paying attention to her Weibo, waiting for her to make an explanation.

However, Yan Zijong was like an ostrich and simply refused to come out. Hence, one could jolly well imagine how much popularity the first post she made with her account had!

Everyone instantly rushed to her Weibo account and commented while preparing to watch the show.

—F*ck? Is this real?

—These GIFs look really intimate!

—Yan Zijong must have given up saving her reputation, so she is prepared to drag White Feather under the water.

—I have finished my popcorn. Although Yan Zijong is disgusting, if what she said is real, I really pity Director Shen Qianhui.

—Pity Director Shen +1

—Pity Director Shen +10,086

——Pity Director Shen + my identity card number

——White Feather is so disgusting

—— White Feather is so disgusting. Actually, I've long since found her displeasing to my eye. From how she dresses, she should be very young and in her twenties. A newbie like her doesn't know humility at all. She kept evaluating others as though she was someone in a lofty position. Who's the one who gave her the prestige and qualifications to do this?

——Dragging Yan Zijing down might actually be a plot from her and Bai Shanshan. Just think about it. How much fame has she gained after she dragged Yan Zijing down? She doesn't have a Weibo account, but if she did have one, I believe this single incident could allow her to gain a million fans instantly!

——I really hate people like this who have no capabilities but like to talk a lot. Isn't she dreaming if she wants to become popular just by doing so?

——I still hate Yan Zijing, so I will reserve my opinion about her deeds and wait for an official explanation.

Naturally, some of them still spoke up for Shen Ruoqing. But because White Feather was just a title and her real name wasn't revealed, her helpers weren't able to comment much. They could only sit there and wait for the situation to reverse.

At the same time, in Chu Manor.

After Chu Cichen had just arrived home from handling matters at his company, Lu Cheng came over. "This bunch of netizens is simply bored to the max. They actually say that Shen Ruoqing has something going on with Jing Zhen. They must have been drunk! Also, Yan Zijing actually showed such GIFs. Bro Chen...take a look..."

After speaking, he directly showed Chu Cichen the Weibo.

Chu Cichen coldly looked at it, but his gaze was soon fixated on something.

His gaze was fixed on Shen Ruoqing who was wearing the red dress and golden mask!