

Boss Mommy 71

Chapter 71: Treatment

Madam Yun was stunned. "What miraculous doctor?"

Yun Zhengze raised his brows. "Don't you guys know? There's a Miraculous Doctor Jing in Sea City whose identity is mysterious. It's said that this doctor can cure all illnesses but doesn't display his skills easily..."

Madam Yun became anxious. "Where is he? Can you help us to find him?"

Yun Zhengze said, "Someone so capable must be very hidden, so I can only provide information. I haven't found him yet! Why not let the Chu Family and Shen Family help out?"

After Yun Zhengze said this, he smiled. "Wait a minute, it's enough to have the Chu Family's help. After all, what connections does the Shen Family have in Sea City...?"

Madam Yun looked toward Matriarch Chu.

Matriarch Chu said helplessly, "It's true that there's such a person. Two years ago, someone suffered from internal bleeding and was on the verge of death when this doctor saved his life. The Chu Family can help to find him, but this person is really too mysterious and we might not be able to succeed."

Madam Yun nodded.

Shen Ruoqing: "..."

(Please don't look for me. There are too many people doing that right now.)

She secretly sighed and went upstairs, paying the rest of the people no heed.

Chu Tianye was calculating his money in his bank account when he saw Shen Ruoqing. He asked, feeling a little troubled, "Mommy, when will I be able to save up to a nine-digit figure in my bank account?"

Shen Ruoqing ignored him and took a look at Chu Xiaomeng before heading off to check on Chu Yu.

When Chu Yu saw her, he appeared very aggrieved. "Mommy, why didn't you come last night?"

"... Cough." Shen Ruoqing let out a cough guiltily and said, "I was busy. Have you completed your mathematics homework today?"

Chu Yu's eyes lit up. "Not yet!"

"Oh." Shen Ruoqing tried to change the subject. "I suddenly recall that I have something to take care of."

Chu Yu: "??"

Shen Ruoqing left Chu Yu's room as if she was fleeing when she encountered Chu Cichen. Seeing him, she nodded calmly and planned on walking past him, but the latter suddenly called out to her. "Miss Shen..."

Shen Ruoqing turned around.

Chu Cichen was silent for a while before suddenly asking, "You... are really Anonymous?"

Many people didn't believe that she was Anonymous.

It was because the songs written by Anonymous had too many stories in them. They sounded as if only someone who had been through a lot in their life could write them. However, Shen Ruoqing looked like she had lived a very happy life and didn't have such a deep understanding.

At this moment, Shen Ruoqing didn't see any contempt in Chu Cichen's eyes. His question was just a lament.

It was as if he was asking how could she have so many stories despite being so young.

Shen Ruoqing curled her lips, her expression strange and her gaze distant. "Hmm."

Chu Cichen was startled for a moment before suddenly asking, "You weren't doing so well in the past?"

Shen Ruoqing replied, "It's alright."

She clearly didn't want to talk more about this.

Chu Cichen wasn't interested in prying into other people's wounds either and was about to drop the topic when he heard Shen Ruoqing ask, "Did you listen to the song [Since I Met You]?"

Chu Cichen shook his head. "No."

This was the only love song that Shen Ruoqing had written.

Without the surging momentum that her previous songs had, this song wasn't as popular.

She replied with an "Oh", then waved her hand at him, and went downstairs.

Looking at her back, Chu Cichen thought about things for a moment before entering his study. He switched on his phone, searched for [Since I Met You], and then listened to it.

The song was a light-hearted and pleasant one, but it was true that this love song wasn't the type that would be widely accepted by the public.

As Chu Cichen listened to it, he was suddenly attracted by a line in the lyrics.

[My life has been barren. But after I meet you, everything slowly starts to come to life.]

—

When Shen Ruoqing went downstairs, she saw that there were now fewer people around. Only then did she walk up to Yun Zhengyang and took out a packet of medicine pills from her pocket to give it to him.

Yun Zhengyang was stunned. "What medicine is this?"

"Medicine that can treat your illness."

Shen Ruoqing replied calmly, "Trust me, after eating it for a week, your condition will improve."

"..." Yun Zhengyang was about to say that he wasn't going to take medicine that came from dubious backgrounds, but when he saw Shen Ruoqing's serious look, the words couldn't get out of his mouth.

He remained silent for a moment. "Who came up with the medicine? Is there a prescription for it?"

"Oh, there is."

Shen Ruoqing dug in her pocket, took out a prescription, and gave it to him. "You can look for other people to prepare this medicine for you in the future as well."

"..." Yun Zhengyang lowered his head and looked at the prescription.

Some of the ingredients listed in this prescription were included in the medicine that he was currently taking. However, this prescription was written on a piece of napkin. It was too casual!

He opened his mouth and wanted to say something about it, but when he saw Shen Ruoqing's serious face, he could only sigh. "Alright, thank you!"

"You're welcome."

Shen Ruoqing said slowly, "Take it for Royal Ocean Entertainment. You don't have to pay for it."

After saying this, she turned to head out.

After Yun Zhengze left, he recalled that there was a matter concerning the Ford City's Yun Family that he had yet to report to Yun Zhengyang. He then turned back, and right at that moment, he overheard Yun Zhengyang and Shen Ruoqing's conversation.

Shen Ruoqing walked over in Yun Zhengze's direction. She was about to pass by him when he couldn't help but sneer, "Miss Shen, do you know that taking medicine recklessly can kill?"

Shen Ruoqing nodded. "What you said is right."

Yun Zhengze: "?"

Shen Ruoqing raised her brows at him and left directly.

Yun Zhengze: "!!"

He looked toward Yun Zhengyang, then pointed angrily at Shen Ruoqing and scolded, "Not only do they not do a blood compatibility test with you, but what is she doing when everyone from the Chu Family has gone out to look for that miracle-working doctor? Her leisurely attitude shows that she doesn't care about your condition at all!"

Yun Zhengyang put the medicine that Shen Ruoqing had given him to one side and only replied with an "Oh".

This made Yun Zhengze even angrier. "What kind of attitude is this? Royal Ocean Entertainment was doing well, but you had to give it to them. Now, they treat you in such a superficial manner, giving you supplements of dubious origins!

"This Shen Family's young miss is really an ignoble and incompetent person. There's also a problem with her head. We don't know where these supplements were purchased from. Just because people claim that it can cure all illnesses, does it mean that it can cure yours?"

Yun Zhengze rambled on for a while before looking at Yun Zhengyang. "Do you regret it now?"

Yun Zhengyang shook his head. "No."

"I think you've gotten muddle-headed from your illness! Alright, since you don't regret it, then you can just go ahead and take this medicine. After you die, I'll definitely take Royal Ocean Entertainment back! That's our Yun Family's property. Why should we give it to others?"

After Yun Zhengze was done speaking, he left but was still cursing.

At this moment, Madam Yun walked out. When she saw that packet of medicine, she asked, "What is this?"

"Filial piety." Yun Zhengze handed the medicine to her. "Zhengze kept on scolding the Shen Family, but they at least searched for medicine for me. What about him? He hopes to see me die earlier so that he can take over my position... Cough cough..."

"Alright, don't talk anymore."

Madam Yun picked up that packet of medicine. "You mustn't take this medicine recklessly. I'll put it away for you."

"Don't worry, I won't eat it."

Neither of them noticed that there was a long and slender figure standing upstairs. Chu Cichen's gaze was lowered, seeming to be thinking of something.

—

That night, Yun Zhengyang suddenly suffered a relapse at the Chu Manor.

"Zhengyang! Zhengyang! Wake up! Don't scare me!"

Chapter 72: The Woman From the Past

Madam Yun didn't expect Yun Zhengyang's condition to aggravate so quickly either. To think that he suffered a relapse at the Chu Manor.

Looking at her husband's pale face and uneven breathing, she broke down.

In the dark night.

The Chu Manor's lights lit up.

"What's going on?!" Madam Chu came out wearing her pajamas and a coat.

Madam Yun held back her tears and forced Yun Zhengyang's medicine into his mouth. However, it was obvious that he had lost his ability to swallow.

Madam Yun shouted in his ear, "Zhengyang, Zhengyang!"

The Chu family's doctor rushed over. Unfortunately, he had no idea what to do in the face of such a condition.

At this moment, Chu Cichen strode in.

He frowned and suddenly asked, "Where's the medicine that Shen Ruoqing gave you?"

Madam Yun pointed to the drawer beside her.

He strode over, opened the drawer, and took out a pill. Then, he returned to Yun Zhengyang's side and fed it to him.

The pill dissolved immediately in Yun Zhengyang's mouth and flowed into his throat.

Chu Cichen then observed Yun Zhengyang's expression.

He didn't know if it was an illusion, but he felt that Yun Zhengyang's breathing had become smoother.

At this moment, the ambulance arrived and the nurses rushed up. A group of people then carried a stretcher and sent Yun Zhengyang to the vehicle.

Chu Cichen and Madam Chu also accompanied Madam Yun to the hospital.

At 2 a.m.

Yun Zhengyang was finally pushed out of the emergency room. His eyes were closed and his breathing had stabilized. The ER doctor said, "It was really dangerous. Mr. Yun almost couldn't make it, but suddenly, his blood statistics started to slowly return to normal. His desire to live is too strong. Now, Mr. Yun is temporarily out of danger."

Upon hearing this, Madam Yun heaved a sigh of relief. The next moment, her legs went limp, and she almost fell to the ground.

As the crisis had been averted, Madam Yun and Yun Zhengyang stayed in the hospital, while Chu Cichen accompanied Matriarch Chu home.

—

On the way home, Chu Cichen turned his head and stared outside.

The night in Sea City was very quiet. There were no longer any pedestrians on the road.

As the Chu family's car drove on the road, Matriarch Chu just sat beside him quietly, looking very tired. She suddenly said, "Cichen, life is unpredictable. You don't know when accidents will happen, so don't always live so bitterly."

Chu Cichen slowly turned to look at her.

His gaze gradually deepened. "What are you trying to say?"

Matriarch Chu said, "I want to say that no matter what it is, just follow your heart. The person in your heart has passed away for so long. If you meet someone suitable, can you not be so stubborn?"

The aura around Chu Cichen instantly changed.

He lowered his head. "I haven't met anyone suitable."

“Is that so?” Matriarch Chu tried to push it further. “What do you think of Shen Ruoqing?”

Chu Cichen immediately frowned. “I know what you mean, but I won’t marry her.”

Matriarch Chu hesitated. “Why? I can see that you have a favorable impression of her.”

Chu Cichen was stunned. “What?”

Matriarch Chu slowly explained, “You’ve always shown a strict and harsh expression to other women, but she is the only one you could speak calmly to. Moreover, whenever she appears, your gaze will involuntarily focus on her... And don’t think that I don’t know you’ve been listening to her songs recently!”

Chu Cichen’s pupils narrowed.

Matriarch Chu continued, “You have a good impression of her, and she’s the mother of your three children. I can tell that she likes you, so why don’t you give it a try?”

Chu Cichen pursed his lips and didn’t say anything.

Matriarch Chu stopped there. She was afraid that if she said too much, it would bring up her son’s rebellious mindset.

Very soon, the car arrived at the Chu Manor.

After getting out of the car, Matriarch Chu let out a yawn and then sighed. “I’m getting old and I haven’t been able to sleep well recently.”

After that, she went back to her bedroom. Before she went in, she turned around and looked, only to see that Chu Cichen didn’t go to his bedroom but headed to the study instead.

Matriarch Chu shook her head. Her son was really a workaholic.

In the study.

Chu Cichen stared at the music-playing software on the screen. When he looked through his playlist, he realized that it was true that for the past two days, he had only been listening to Anonymous’s songs.

He frowned and slowly lowered his head.

After sitting there for a very long time, he suddenly moved his hand and uninstalled the music player application.

He couldn’t be together with Shen Ruoqing.

He had never forgotten about a woman in his heart, and this wasn’t fair to Shen Ruoqing.

Moreover... he couldn’t bear to forget that woman either.

After all, if even he forgot about her, then there’d probably be no one in this world who would remember her...

Chu Cichen then stood up and left the study before entering his bedroom.

On this night, he had a nightmare.

In his dream, he seemed to have returned to the day of the explosion that took place five years ago.

He drove to where they agreed to meet.

Then, he saw her with her back facing him, standing not far away. As if noticing something, she slowly turned back.

He tidied his clothes and tried to squeeze out a smile, wanting to walk toward her, telling her the words he had been preparing for very long. However, he had just taken out the first step when a loud 'bang' rang out. A heat wave then surged over, overturning him.

He fell to the ground in a sorry state, watching as the space in front of him got flattened. Now, there was no one at the spot where she was previously standing...

He reached out his hand, wanting to drag her back from the explosion. "No, don't..."

...

Chu Cichen abruptly woke up.

His eyes were filled with reluctance. He then let out a long sigh, rubbed his forehead and sat up. After a while, he took out the watch on the bedside table and looked at it, realizing that it was already seven in the morning.

Hence, he got up and looked at himself in the mirror as he performed his morning ablutions.

After he was done, he headed down.

There were lively sounds from the direction of the dining hall.

Chu Yu, Chu Tianye, and Chu Xiaomeng had all woken up and were having breakfast. Matriarch Chu sat there quietly in front of them.

Chu Yu said, "When Mommy's not around, even the breakfast doesn't taste good! Sigh!"

Chu Tianye's lips twitched and turned to shout, "Chuyu! You dog! Where did you run off too?"

The moment he said this, Matriarch Chu looked at him. "Little Ye, have your breakfast! Don't scold people!"

"I didn't! I was scolding the dog!" Chu Tianye said this and lowered his head, wanting to eat the dumpling in his bowl when he noticed something. "Chu Xiaomeng! Did you put your vegetables in my bowl again?"

Chu Xiaomeng looked at him in a daze. "I didn't."

She then quickly ate her dumplings and said, "Grandmother, I'm done eating. I'll be going to read."

Chu Xiaomeng held onto her dinosaur soft toy and ran toward the study. She had just started running when she heard Chu Tianye say, "Everyone has three pieces of vegetables. I've eaten two, so why do I still have three more? Hey, \$100 for each piece of vegetable!"

Matriarch Chu couldn't help but say, "Little Ye, I love money too, but only you're miserly enough to care about this little bit of money!"

"Many a little makes a mickle!" Chu Tianye said proudly.

Matriarch Chu: "Alright, hurry up and eat. After we're done, I still have to go look for the miraculous doctor. Sigh!"

When Chu Tianye heard this, his eyes blinked and he suddenly said, "Grandmother, I can tell you a secret~"

Chapter 73: Is It One or One Hundred Million*?

Upon hearing Chu Tianye's words, Chu Cichen paused in his footsteps.

Matriarch Chu asked curiously, "What is it?"

Chu Tianye said, "It's a top secret. As long as you give me one million, I'll give you news about him!"

Matriarch Chu burst out laughing. "...Don't try to cheat me of my money. What secret can you know?"

Chu Tianye became anxious. "I really know!"

Matriarch Chu picked up more vegetables with her chopsticks. "Eat more vegetables."

"..."

Chu Tianye then lowered his head weakly, seeming hesitant to speak.

Just then, Chu Tianye's phone rang. When he turned to look at it, he was shocked. "Grandmother, you transferred money to me?"

"I didn't," said Matriarch Chu, feeling puzzled.

"Then why do I have an additional one million in my account?"

"I transferred it." Chu Cichen walked up to Chu Tianye and asked, "What is your secret?"

Chu Tianye's eyes gleamed. "My secret is... My mommy knows the miraculous doctor!"

(Mommy thinks of nothing but to enjoy her retirement life, so I naturally can't expose her identity easily. Otherwise, what if people try to look for her through connections over every small illness?)

(I'll just say this then! Anyway, Mommy will be the one to step out to save people...)

Chu Cichen narrowed his eyes. He then recalled the medicine pill from last night and asked, "Your mommy knows medical skills?"

"A little*~"

Chu Tianye said this again.

Chu Cichen: "..."

However, Matriarch Chu squinted her eyes. "Is it one or one hundred million*? Say it clearly!"

Chu Tianye blinked his eyes, not expecting to be exposed by his grandmother!

He wanted to say something, but his phone vibrated again. He then lowered his head and realized that another one million had been transferred into his account!

Chu Tianye instantly broke out into a smile and said, "Thank you, Daddy!"

"... This time, it's me." Matriarch Chu's heart ached over the money. "Hurry up and tell me! Is it one or one hundred million!"

Chu Tianye: "..."

He had already received the money, so he had to say it.

He sighed. "My mommy's medical skills are very good..."

He used a vague way of saying this.

However, Matriarch Chu frowned, asking softly, "Could it be that your mommy had learned medical skills from the miraculous doctor?"

She looked toward Chu Cichen. "Then the medicine she gave them yesterday..."

Chu Cichen thought of how the doctor had said last night that the blood statistics weren't looking good and it seemed that Yun Zhengyang wasn't going to make it. However, his condition suddenly improved for the better. Chu Cichen said, "There should be no bad effects from eating it."

Matriarch Chu nodded. "Then I'll go to the hospital to remind them."

—

When Shen Ruoqing woke up in the morning, she felt that there might have been a problem with the way she handled things yesterday.

Ordinary people wouldn't eat medicine given by others.

Moreover, when she wrote the prescription, she didn't have any paper on hand and could only write on a piece of napkin. The prescription was meant for the Chinese medical hall for their preparation and not for Yun Zhengyang.

However, Yun Zhengyang had asked for it. Thinking that he was planning to find someone to check the prescription to see if there was a problem with it, Shen Ruoqing gave him that napkin prescription.

But after seeing the message Chu Tianye had sent her, she realized that Yun Zhengyang might not have taken the medicine.

She got up. After having breakfast, she spoke to Shen Qianhui and Jing Zhen before she headed out, planning to go to the hospital to visit Yun Zhengyang.

She had just arrived at the ward when she heard the doctor's voice coming from the room. "Madam Yun, may I ask what measures did you guys take at home before Mr. Yun arrived at the hospital last

night? It's because Mr. Yun could be said to have a narrow escape from death and it's simply a miracle. That's why we want to find out more."

Chapter 74: What is Your Relationship With The Miraculous Doctor?

How would Madam Yun still remember what measures they took yesterday? Back when Yun Zhengyang collapsed, her mind was entirely filled with panic, and she only kept looking at him helplessly. It was the Chu Family's doctor who then came to perform emergency aid, and they also seemed to have fed her husband some medicine...

She shook her head. "I'm sorry, I don't remember too clearly."

The doctor felt a little disappointed. "Alright then. Madam Yun, if you remember anything, please inform us immediately. Any new information would be very helpful to patients with similar illnesses. In many cases, when they were in the state your husband was in yesterday, it was already impossible to save them..."

The more the doctor spoke, the more Madam Yun's countenance paled.

When the doctor left, Madam Yun's eyes grew red again.

Yun Zhengyang slowly opened his eyes and spoke weakly, "What are you crying for? Am I not okay?"

"You almost scared me to death last night."

Madam Yun wiped her tears away. "Before we came, I thought you still had a month to live? Why would your symptoms suddenly worsen?"

Yun Zhengyang also sighed. His voice was very weak. "Luckily, nothing happened. If not, if I died in the Chu Family Manor, your elder sister would surely find this inauspicious, and it would have been embarrassing for you."

There would always be some psychological competition between sisters.

Madam Yun and Matriarch Chu were biological sisters. Although their relationship was good, they had been competing since they were young up until now.

Madam Yun wiped her tears away and smiled. "You are still saying things like this despite your condition...You have to live on properly; that would be for the best. Only at my current age did I realize that having a healthy body and a united family is then true happiness."

Yun Zhengyang nodded in agreement. He then suddenly spoke, "Oh right, where's the medicine Shen Ruoqing gave me?"

Madam Yun started. "Why are you asking about that? Is there something wrong? Earlier, my elder sister came and brought the medicine over. She told me to feed you some of it. However, Shen Ruoqing is just a young girl, so how would anyone dare to consume the medicine she concocted...?"

Yun Zhengyang fell silent before saying, "Bring it over."

Last night, he actually felt that he wasn't able to make it.

Before one died, their hearing would always be the most sensitive.

He kept wanting to open his eyes but wasn't able to do so no matter how he tried.

As he drifted in and out of consciousness, the pill that he decided to swallow seemingly transformed into a heart-strengthening potion that was injected into him. His entire being felt much more comfortable suddenly...

Even so, Madam Yun objected, "No. You..."

"My body is already in this state. We should just try anything now. There is no medicine I cannot eat."

After he said this, Madam Yun fell silent.

The doctors already said that Yun Zhengyang's body was in a critical state. Back in Ford City, they had gone to the largest hospital in the capital and sought the most prestigious doctor for help. However, the suggestion that the doctor gave them was that Yun Zhengyang should do anything he wanted in the following month...

So, there was really nothing that he should be afraid of now.

Hence, Madam Yun took the bottle of medicine from a nearby table and passed it to Yun Zhengyang.

Yun Zhengyang then took a pill out and swallowed it.

Madam Yun asked, "How do you feel?"

Yun Zhengyang sat up with a straight look on his face. "I feel that my entire body is filled with strength. My mind is also much clearer, and the symptoms have subsided. I feel that I can even get down the bed and run two laps below."

Madam Yun directly poked his shoulder. "Are you joking? Do you think this is an immortal pill?"

Yun Zhengyang nodded. "Right, did you also assume this was an immortal pill? I just consumed it and you immediately asked how I was feeling. Shouldn't pills take some time to release their effects?"

Madam Yun: "..."

Yun Zhengyang held her hands. "After eating this medicine, it is true that I feel my body being lighter by a lot. It is very comfortable. Please thank Shen Ruoqing for me."

"...Okay."

During this period when he was sick, Yun Zhengyang kept feeling that his body was very heavy. Madam Yun knew about this.

Hence, now that her husband suddenly said that he felt much more comfortable, the last bit of worry in Madam Yun's heart disappeared. She felt that since he didn't have long to live, it would be good if there was something that could bring him comfort...

Shen Ruoqing didn't enter when she heard this. She decisively turned around and wanted to leave.

However, just when she turned, she saw Chu Cichen standing behind her, observing her with his deep gaze.

His narrowed phoenix eyes seemed as though they wanted to penetrate her. "Miss Shen, I wish to ask you a question."

"Mr. Chu, please speak."

"What is your relationship with the miraculous doctor?"

Chapter 75: Saving Someone

"What relationship?" Shen Ruoqing pondered before replying, "We are quite familiar with each other."

She definitely couldn't lose this sock puppet account!

After she had lost her identity as Anonymous, the number of people wanting to contact her was already increasing. Luckily, the Yun Family controlled half of the entertainment circle, and she was very low-profile in nature. So, although many people knew that Anonymous was actually the young miss of Royal Ocean Entertainment, they didn't know where she stayed or who she was...

If not, the number of celebrities looking for her would simply be too many.

Right now, those people could only do their best to build a good relationship with Jing Zhen. During this period, Jing Zhen had been invited by many TV programs and activities.

When Chu Cichen heard this reply, he wasn't too happy about it. But since he could tell that she didn't wish to speak of this topic further, he didn't force a reply. He only nodded to her.

The two of them then headed down together.

This place was the inpatient department, and the outpatient area was in the front.

Since the parking lot was in front of the outpatient clinic, the two of them bypassed the clinic to head in that direction. Shen Ruoqing walked ahead. But just when she was leaving the area, she saw an old man limping toward the entrance of the clinic.

The old man had a headful of white hair. He was clad in a floral-print shirt, and a corner of his pants was rolled up, revealing a portion of his lower leg. She could see that there was an area that was swollen, and in addition to his walking posture, it was clear that he suffered a fracture.

He passed Shen Ruoqing and Chu Cichen as he hobbled slowly to the orthopedics.

Shen Ruoqing suddenly turned and looked at him. She then strode over with large steps and supported him by his arm. "Mister, you have to seek treatment for your leg immediately."

The old man glanced at her and snorted. "You are a scalper, right? You want to cheat me of my queue number? Hah, no way in hell!"

Shen Ruoqing: "..."

She didn't say anything but forcefully supported the old man to a nearby bench and sat him down. She then crouched and kneaded his lower leg.

The old man instantly felt pain so he inhaled deeply. "Oi, what are you doing?"

Shen Ruoqing frowned. "Your fracture has been over two hours?"

"Why? It's normal for me. It took two hours to travel from my house to here." The old man's attitude wasn't very good. "Who the hell are you? Why are you such a busybody?!"

Shen Ruoqing continued to press his leg. "You are too late..."

The old man grew anxious. "What too late?"

Shen Ruoqing ignored him and spoke to Chu Cichen, "Help him get a number for emergency treatment. Quickly!"

Chu Cichen's eyes gleamed as he looked at her. After Shen Ruoqing finished saying this, she directly pressed the old man's bones!

"Ahhhh~"

The old man was in so much pain that he started screaming. After that, he tried to kick Shen Ruoqing. "Girl, what the hell are you doing? Release me!"

Chu Cichen hurriedly caught hold of his hands and coldly spoke to a bodyguard beside him, "Go and make the arrangement for emergency treatment!"

"Yes."

After the guard left, Chu Cichen stood there to stop the old man's arms from flailing about.

The old man shouted, "What are the two of you doing? Bullying an old man under broad daylight? Someone, quickly come and help..."

Shen Ruoqing ignored his shouting and directly set his bones by shifting them to the side. She knew her actions would definitely be very painful for him. In addition, not only were his bones misaligned, but he also suffered a fracture. There were bone fragments in his legs and they could only be retrieved after an operation later.

But she still chose to do this.

The old man was so angry that he was cursing non-stop. "Do you know who my son is? How dare you treat me like this. Let me tell you, my son will surely not spare you!"

As the old man cursed, a person from the A&E department pushed a sickbed and quickly ran over. "Who is it? Where is the dying patient?!"

The old man: "??"

He then glanced at Shen Ruoqing with rage. (Who the f*ck is dying!!!)

After the nurse saw the old man, she was shocked. "Are you saying that he is the one with very serious injuries?"

Shen Ruoqing stood up. "Yes, please arrange for an operation immediately."

The old man shouted, "Oi, what are you doing? I know what's going on. Are you guys working together with the hospital to cheat me of my medical fees? An emergency treatment consultation will cost \$300! I want to go to the orthopedic. The consultation fee is only \$30 there!"

The nurse frowned. "Miss, who are you? You..."

"Immediately. Right now."

Shen Ruoqing spoke with determination.

The nurse was so angry that she bit her lips. However, Chu Cichen commanded, "Get Director Chen to come here. Do things according to her instructions."

This hospital was funded by the Chu Family.

When the old man heard this, he felt even more puzzled. "Why the need for the hospital head? I only have a fracture, so an ordinary doctor will do. I don't want to be treated by the head! You guys must be a swindler group. I'm going to call the police!!"

Chapter 76: Benefactor~

Shen Ruoqing ignored his words.

After Chu Cichen made a phone call, Director Chen of Orthopedics led a bunch of people down. They then came to the area and spoke, "Mr. Chu, where is the patient?"

Chu Cichen pointed to the old man.

Director Chen took a step forward and held the struggling old man down before getting his men to carry the old man into the hospital.

In the meantime, they could hear the old man making a call, "Hey, is this the police? I want to report something. There's someone forcing me to seek treatment here. Right, the address is..."

"Oi, brat. Where are you? Your father is being swindled by someone at the hospital. Quickly come and save me!"

As the old man made his calls, he was being pushed into an operating theater.

Outside the hospital, the police came and stopped Shen Ruoqing and Chu Cichen, not allowing them to leave. They wanted to wait for that old man to come out so he could explain things.

Two hours later, the old man was pushed out of the operating room. The moment he exited, he began scolding Shen Ruoqing, "You despicable person. You are the one who forced me to accept the emergency treatment, and the fees are going to be so much more expensive because of it. I will never pay the money! Also, the hospital is too much. I was only planning to get a queue number at the orthopedics

department and buy some medicine. Who told you to perform the operation for me? Officers, you guys definitely have to harshly crack down on this type of forced service!”

Before the police could speak, Director Chen, who had just done the operation, walked out of the operating theater. He directly spoke, “Quickly shut up. If it wasn’t for this young lady, your leg would have been finished!”

The old man was unconvinced. “Stop trying to scare me. You...”

Before he could finish speaking, the director took an X-Ray photo from the side and pointed to it. “This is the X-Ray before your operation. Look over here...this isn’t an ordinary fracture. The bone fragments were directly pressing your arterial blood vessels and peripheral nerves. Your flow of blood in that area was obstructed, and the nerves were being pressed for over three hours. According to normal cases, there was basically no hope for that leg anymore!”

The old man started slightly. He recalled that when Shen Ruoqing had seen him, she had asked him about when he had the fracture...

Director Chen then looked at the police. “Police officers, this is a misunderstanding. Our hospital can take out the evidence about the situation of this elderly. He assumed he only had an ordinary fracture, so he wasn’t planning to seek emergency treatment. But if he went the normal route of getting a queue number, he would have to wait at least two to three hours before he could see a doctor. At that time, things would already be too late. This was why this young lady couldn’t watch him do this...”

The police recorded the testimony before looking at the old man. “Sir, do you believe them now?”

The old man looked at the X-Ray photo and recalled that back in the operating theater, Director Chen had kept telling the medical staff to be quicker...

He finally understood everything and then turned to Shen Ruoqing directly. “Little lady, I’m really sorry. I have misunderstood you!”

Shen Ruoqing was still standing at the side indifferently, not feeling anxious that the police refused to let her go. She simply relaxed and waited there, looking like she had no concern for anything.

Upon hearing this, Shen Ruoqing nodded. “It’s fine. Anyone would have misunderstood. I don’t blame you.”

In the earlier situation, she hadn’t explained things clearly. But even if she had, the old man might not have believed her and it would have wasted more time instead.

Chu Cichen added another statement. “Charge him the normal medical fee.”

Director Chen nodded. “Yes.”

...

Ten minutes later.

Lu Cheng was making a call as he walked into the hospital.

“My father is hospitalized so I have to take a look or he might lose his temper. What exactly happened to Mr. Yun last night? Tell me quickly!”

“Mr. Yun’s symptoms worsened but he was fortunately saved.”

The person on the other end continued, “However, right now, Mr. Yun wants to eat the medicine Shen Ruojing gave him. I heard that she concocted that medicine herself...”

“Nonsense!” Lu Cheng frowned. “How would she know anything about medicine?”

As he walked to the ward’s entrance, he lowered his voice. “Okay, that will be all for now. Talk later.”

He hung up and inhaled deeply before shouting loudly.

“Father!”

Lu Cheng put on an act as though he had rushed all the way here. He directly charged into the old man’s ward. “Who dares to bully you? Get her to stand up right now. I will beat her up so badly that all her teeth will fall to the ground!”

The old man on the bed fell silent for a moment. He then suddenly grabbed a fruit at the side and hurled it over. “Who do you want to beat up?”

Lu Cheng evaded the fruit. “The person who’s trying to swindle your medical fees!”

After speaking, he surveyed the surroundings. “Wait, something is wrong. This is a hospital owned by the Chu Family...who would dare to swindle you here?!”

“What do you mean by swindle? Quickly kowtow to my benefactor. It is her who saved my life!”

Lu Cheng naturally won’t kowtow but he still felt puzzled in his heart. He glanced at the surroundings as he asked. “Where is she?”

“Isn’t she outside? Didn’t you see her when you came in?”

Lu Cheng went out and looked around but didn’t discover anyone.

He could only enter again. “She must have left.”

Father Lu, “...What a great person, she didn’t even want to leave her name behind despite doing a good deed. You should go to the reception counter to ask. After you find her, you have to thank her properly on my behalf to show my gratitude. Do you know how awesome she was? She merely took a glance at me and could tell that I didn’t simply suffer a fracture! She is simply a miraculous doctor!”

(Miraculous Doctor?)

Lu Cheng started before replying, “I understand.”

After he left, he headed to the reception counter.

Before he could get close, he already heard a bunch of nurses chatting with each other.

“Are her eyes the same as a detector? How could she tell there was a problem with just a glance?”

“I heard the director saying that she crouched down and did some emergency treatment before the old man was sent into the ward. This basically isn’t something an ordinary surgeon could do. This is simply too miraculous!”

“I heard that there is a miraculous doctor in Sea City. Could she be the one?”

Lu Cheng grew increasingly curious the more he listened. He walked over and spoke directly, “Check the surveillance footage. I want to see who was exactly the one who saved my father!”

Chapter 77: Chu Yu is Two-Faced!

When the few nurses heard his words, they rolled their eyes. “Who are you? Do you think the surveillance footage is something you can casually check?”

Lu Cheng was planning to reveal his identity. All of the Chu Family’s businesses knew his identity as Director Lu.

However, the old man in the ward started shouting again so Lu Cheng could only quickly return. The moment he entered, he heard his father asking, “Have you found her? Is she already engaged? You don’t have a partner yet, right? I thought maybe I could introduce her to you...”

Lu Cheng immediately abolished all thoughts of checking the surveillance footage. He directly replied, “I’m unable to find her. So many people are in Sea City, so where should I begin my search?”

The old man glared at him. “Unfilial child. You went overseas at 15 and only returned after 25. After that, you directly worked for the Chu Family’s boss. You don’t even want to care about our family’s business and make it so that I have to personally manage the company despite my old age...”

Lu Cheng rolled his eyes. “The things Bro Chen gave me over the years are worth much much more in comparison to our family’s tiny business!”

The old man was angered. “That business was something I started through many years of effort. Now, I’m not begging you to return and inherit it. But at the very least, you have to give me a grandchild that can help me manage the company in the future! I am already so old. When will I be able to hug a grandchild?”

Lu Cheng chortled, “I think it’s better for you to give birth to another child or a third one. You don’t have to worry. If you can’t afford to raise them because you are too old, I can raise them for you...”

“Bang!” The old man directly pushed over the fruit tray on the table near his bed. “Brat!”

Lu Cheng wicked the fruits up. “Father, you don’t look like someone who is sick at all...”

“I have a broken leg and not a broken hand!”

“Look at how active you are. You don’t seem to be needing rest at all, and your anger seems even greater because you saw me. I will make a move first. I’ve sent for a nurse and she will be here a while later...”

Lu Cheng said this and directly ran off.

The old man: “!!”

Lu Cheng headed out and immediately found a nurse. After making his identity clear, he instructed, “You have to take good care of the patient in this ward. If there’s any situation, just give me a call.”

The nurse immediately became much more passionate. “Director Lu, please rest at ease. There are no problems at all!”

Lu Cheng then found a few more male caretakers and specially instructed them to aid his father in going to the toilet. After he was done with the instructions, he glanced at his father through the gap at the door.

After all, the old man had just had surgery and was extremely exhausted, so he was already sleeping.

Only then did Lu Cheng turn around and was preparing to leave. But when he wanted to go to Yun Zhengyang’s ward, he saw a tall woman walking over.

This woman had curly hair and looked gentle and magnanimous. When she smiled, she exuded a charming aura. The moment Lu Cheng saw her, his eyes brightened as he greeted, “Sister Fang!”

Fang Panxia nodded and smiled. “I heard that your father was warded, so I specially came to visit him.”

“He just fell asleep,” Lu Cheng answered. After that, he brought Fang Panxia downstairs. “Have you seen Bro Chen after you returned?”

“Not yet.” Fang Panxia sighed when Chu Cichen was mentioned.

Lu Cheng continued, “I’ll accompany you to look for him.”

“Sure.”

—

At the entrance of the hospital.

Actually, after leaving the ward the old man stayed in, Shen Ruoqing and Chu Cichen didn’t walk far.

The two of them were slowly walking toward the car park.

Shen Ruoqing had a lazy demeanor. It felt like she couldn’t even be bothered to lift her legs slightly higher when she was walking. Her etiquette was completely different compared to Chu Cichen who was nurtured from a young age.

Chu Cichen walked with proper posture, and the distance between every step was seemingly measured carefully. At this moment, Shen Ruoqing’s eyes flashed with the hint of a smile. “The way you walk hasn’t changed despite so many years.”

Chu Cichen paused slightly.

He lowered his head to look at his feet. All of a sudden, he felt a little uncomfortable as though he didn’t know how he should walk.

He could remain composed even under the stares of ten thousand people, but right now when he was being surveyed by this woman, he actually felt a little overwhelmed.

Shen Ruojing sensed his discomfort, so her lips curled. "Your habit of getting shy easily also hasn't changed at all."

"..."

Chu Cichen frowned. He suddenly felt a hint of unhappiness in his heart.

He naturally understood that Shen Ruojing was comparing him to her boyfriend back then...

Hence, all the discomfort in his eyes vanished. "Miss Shen, I've said that I am not him."

"Yup, yup, you are not."

The perfunctory tone...

Chu Cichen grew even more displeased. "You..."

"Little Meng isn't too good with writing, so you have to take some time to supervise her every day and ensure that she practices." Shen Ruojing suddenly changed the topic.

Chu Cichen paused.

This was the first time they were calmly conversing about their kids. He was very serious as he listened. "I also discovered it. She said it was because her hand grew fatigued from writing words..."

Shen Ruojing involuntarily laughed. "Sometimes, she will say that the paper quality isn't good, or the pen isn't good. I then get the best materials for her, and she will resort to saying that her hand is tired. Actually, it is because she absorbs knowledge too quickly and is impatient about doing some tasks. However, something like writing words is something that requires patience to practice."

She laughed and her demeanor suddenly shifted from an icy mountain to an ocean of blooming flowers. This was especially so for her peach blossom eyes. They were filled with emotions and would cause any who glanced at her to feel their heartbeat quickening.

Chu Cichen retracted his gaze. "...Understood. What about Little Ye?"

"Little Ye's biggest problem is that he is a money-grubber..." Shen Ruojing looked at Chu Cichen. "In terms of learning, he is definitely inferior to Little Meng, but he still has excellent results. His level of mathematics has reached the middle-school level. Since there are private tutors in the Chu Family, you can get them to tutor him."

"Hmm."

Shen Ruojing then continued with a strange look in her eyes as she looked at him. "Little Yu grew up with Matriarch Chu. However, you guys neglected his learning too much! Why is it so that even now, he still has no idea about how to solve questions that require addition and subtraction for numbers below one hundred?"

"Hmm...Hmm?"

Chu Cichen frowned and spoke in a puzzled manner, "His level has also reached the standards of middle school. What do you mean?"

"..."

"..."

The two of them exchanged glances. A while later, Shen Ruoqing finally understood something. After that, she spoke in a dumbfounded manner, "So...he was pretending?"

Chu Cichen recalled that back then, the little fellow wasn't willing to explain the truth when he was kidnapped...

Chu Cichen quietly said, "Actually, Little Yu can be quite two-faced."

As the two of them chatted, they arrived at the car park.

Shen Ruoqing walked to her parking lot.

At this moment, Chu Cichen's gaze flickered when he looked at her old and tattered-looking vehicle.

Shen Ruoqing then wore her helmet and got on her bike. "Mr. Chu, goodbye."

"Goodbye."

Bzz~

Shen Ruoqing sped away on her motorbike.

Half an hour later, she arrived home.

Shen Qianhui was at the company dealing with things, while Jing Zhen was in the living room and screening through acting scripts. He felt very vexed. "Sigh, I want to act as this crazy dude, but I also want to act as that insidious villain. However, there's a conflict with the schedule...or should I act as the eunuch instead?"

"..."

Shen Ruoqing ignored him and directly headed up. Just when she opened her door, she saw Chu Yu taking a pencil and staring at a book in his hands with a sorrowful look on his face. After seeing her, he spoke in an aggrieved manner, "Mommy, can you continue to tutor me in math?"

"..."

Chapter 78: The Identity Of The Person He Loved~

Shen Ruoqing suddenly felt her hand itching.

She coughed once and suppressed her impulse. After that, she walked over to glance at the question – What is 36 plus 57?

Shen Ruoqing's gaze darkened as she suddenly spoke, "The answer is very simple. Isn't the answer 94?"

Chu Yu: “??”

He was stunned!

After that, he heard Shen Ruoqing saying, “If you don’t believe me, count it yourself.”

“..”

Chu Yu frowned. “Mommy, is the answer really 94? Are you certain it is not 93?”

Shen Ruoqing spoke nonsense with a straight face, “94! How can it be 93?”

Chu Yu: “...Why don’t I explain this question to you?”

Shen Ruoqing then calmly sat beside him. “Hmm, tell me.”

Half an hour later.

Chu Yu cautiously asked, “Mommy, do you understand now?”

Shen Ruoqing, who had been in a daze for the past half an hour, blankly shook her head. “Can you explain more?”

Another half an hour passed.

Chu Yu’s mouth was parched and dry from talking. “Do you understand now?”

Shen Ruoqing nodded. “Hmm, I do.”

The two of them matched gazes and spoke out at the same time.

“Mommy, you are too intelligent!”

“Little Yu, you explained it too well!”

The scene of a “lovely” bonding moment between mother and son appeared in the room.

—

Chu Manor.

Chu Cichen returned home after leaving the hospital. He first went to the study to check on Little Meng. His daughter currently had a sorrowful look on her face while doing the writing task that Shen Ruoqing gave her.

She only wanted to complete it swiftly, hence, she wrote very perfunctorily.

After pondering, she took out her phone and texted Chu Tianye: [Bro, help me write two pages of words~]

Chu Tianye was playing downstairs: [Nope.]

Chu Xiaomeng: [A page for \$200~]

[Coming right now, do you need me to help you write a hundred pages?]

Chu Xiaomeng pondered. Her mommy had said that she had to write five pages of words every day. A smile then appeared on her face. Just when she wanted to reply, the area before her darkened.

Chu Xiaomeng lifted her head and saw Chu Cichen standing before her and looking at...the chat records on her phone.

Five minutes later.

Chu Tianye rushed upstairs. "Little Meng, I'm here~ Only five pages today? We have to count the veggies in the morning too, so that will be a total of \$1,200~"

Just as the sound of his voice faded, a hand stretched over from behind and grabbed his collar, hoisting him up.

Chu Tianye slowly turned and saw the grim look on Chu Cichen's face.

Chu Xiaomeng innocently hugged her soft toy. Her body trembled as she covered while continuing with her writing practice.

Chu Tianye: "!!"

He smiled fawningly/ "Daddy, you are also here? I..."

Before he could finish speaking, he was carried out of the door by Chu Cichen. "Teaching your younger sister the wrong things. Your buttocks must be itchy, right?"

"Daddy, listen to my explanation! Boohoohoo, Daddy, I won't dare to do so again! I haven't obtained your death inheritance yet!"

"That is inheritance and not death inheritance!"

"Boohoo, daddy, I know I'm wrong! It's too painful. Please don't use so much force!"

After hearing the sound that rang out from outside, Chu Xiaomeng was so scared that she shrank her neck back and became much more serious when she did her practice.

(Daddy is so terrifying!)

Chu Cichen's large hand merely touched Chu Tianye lightly, but he was already screaming as though he was being tortured. The entire Chu Manor could hear his screams.

Matriarch Chu rushed over. "We can always talk through things, don't hit the child!"

Chu Tianye sobbed loudly, "Grandma, save me! It's so painful!"

Chu Cichen's expression was very cold. "He has to be punished since he was in the wrong!"

"But you shouldn't hit him! Don't you know that a child can report to the police if someone hits them?"

Chu Cichen glanced at Chu Tianye who was sobbing loudly but had no tears flowing out of his eyes. He then calmly spoke, "You are correct."

Matriarch Chu and Chu Tianye both heaved a sigh of relief.

However, Chu Cichen then continued, "I will confiscate his bank card then."

Chu Tianye immediately started crying again.

He suddenly lifted his head. There were still no tears in his eyes. "Daddy, one ought to be disciplined if they did something wrong. I think it's better for you to beat me! It's not painful at all. It's true..."

After speaking, he even lifted his buttocks up in preparation to receive the beating.

Matriarch Chu: "..."

Chu Cichen ultimately didn't continue with the corporeal punishment. He punished Chu Tianye to do writing exercises – Chu Tianye had to write five pages of words daily. When the little fellow ran upstairs to do the punishment, Chu Cichen spoke, "Should we also send him to school?"

Chu Yu's body had mostly recovered and he was planning to continue studying in his kindergarten in two days or so.

Hence, Chu Cichen decided to let Chu Tianye return to school as well.

Matriarch Chu nodded.

As the two of them spoke, the butler came and reported, "Sir, Mr. Lu and Miss Fang have arrived."

Upon hearing the words 'Miss Fang', Matriarch Chu frowned.

Chu Cichen instructed, "Get them to wait for me in the study."

"Yes."

In the study.

When Lu Cheng and Fang Panxia entered, Chu Cichen was already handling official business.

"Bro Chen, Sister Fang is back!" Lu Cheng spoke excitedly.

"Hmm."

Chu Cichen's attitude was as calm as ever. One couldn't tell whether he was angry or happy. He simply asked Fang Panxia, "Did everything go smoothly?"

"Yes."

Fang Panxia spoke, "At the academy conference overseas, I have successfully gotten that person to notice me. If he wants to cure his leg, he will definitely find me to give it a try."

"Good."

After Chu Cichen finished speaking, he lifted his head and looked at her. "Since you just returned to the country, you should go and rest if you have no other matters to handle. Wait for him to approach you."

Fang Panxia's mouth opened and closed as though she wanted to say something. Eventually, she uttered, "...yes."

Lu Cheng alternated his gaze between Chu Cichen and Fang Panxia. He then spoke, "Bro Chen, Sister Fang just came back today. Why don't we have a meal together?"

When Chu Cichen heard this, he lifted his head and swept his gaze over at Lu Cheng. "If you are so free, you can try looking for Professor Z."

"..."

Lu Cheng immediately lowered his head.

Fang Panxia took the chance to continue, "Bro Chen is so busy so how can he have the time? Little Cheng, you are too clingy. If you are free, you should just accompany your father. After all, he is warded..."

"He is warded?" Chu Cichen asked, "Which hospital? It has been so many years, but I have never met your father before. If I have the time, I will pay him a visit."

Chu Cichen had grown up overseas, and Lu Cheng had been learning from him since Lu Cheng went overseas at 15 years old. Hence, Chu Cichen had never met Father Lu before.

Fang Panxia answered, "The same hospital as Mr. Yun."

"Hmm." Chu Cichen replied, "I will pay him a visit tomorrow."

Lu Cheng nodded. "Okay..."

After the two of them finished speaking and were preparing to head out, Chu Tianye suddenly rushed in. "Daddy! Mommy said she will be bringing Chu Yu over for dinner! This is excellent!"

Chu Cichen's cold expression gradually lifted. "Okay."

Upon seeing the change in his expression, Fang Panxia's gaze flickered and her fingers were clenched tightly.

She suddenly lifted her head and said, "Bro Chen, there are two more days until her deathversary..."

When she said this, an extremely cold aura suddenly gushed forth from Chu Cichen.

—

After Lu Cheng and Fang Panxia left the Chu Manor, he curiously looked at Fang Panxia. He controlled his urges but ultimately failed as he suddenly asked, "Sister Fang, who exactly is the person Bro Chen loved?"

Chapter 79: Her Cenotaph!!

Fang Panxia's eyelashes fluttered when she heard this. She then lifted her head and glanced at Lu Cheng. "Don't ask. She belongs to a place in Bro Chen's heart that no one can touch."

Lu Cheng started.

Five years ago, he had returned to the country and was helping Chu Cichen to manage the Chu Corporation and some other businesses. There was a time when he communicated with Chu Cichen only through video calls and discovered that Chu Cichen wasn't as cold and rigid as before.

At that time, Lu Cheng had joked and asked if he was going to have a sister-in-law.

Chu Cichen paused slightly and his ears turned red. He then replied, "I am still pursuing her."

In those two months, even if they accidentally made a mistake, Chu Cichen became much more 'understanding' than usual. Hence, everyone was speculating about a future 'sister-in-law' and was planning to plead with her if they made any mistakes in the future. Maybe, Bro Chen wouldn't punish them if their future sister-in-law spoke on their behalf.

But a certain day came and he suddenly changed again.

On that day, Lu Cheng had something to report to him. He called Chu Cichen many times and sent him many messages but received no reply.

It was only after Lu Cheng contacted a bodyguard that always followed Chu Cichen did he learn that their future sister-in-law had died.

During that period, Chu Cichen's emotions were very unstable.

For the following month, he went back to the country but was schemed by someone, causing him to sleep with a woman. After that, his emotions became even worse.

He became stricter on himself as though he was trying to use work to numb his feelings.

Although Chu Cichen didn't say anything, Lu Cheng privately guessed that it must be because the 'sister-in-law' had just passed away but Bro Chen immediately did something that didn't honor their relationship, so Bro Chen was feeling extremely guilty...

In the next ten months, he followed Chu Cichen.

However, he didn't dare to ask or say anything. He could only watch Chu Cichen silently, and he was very afraid that there might come a day when Chu Cichen would break down from the stress.

Even when Lin Wanru brought Chu Yu to the Chu Family to prove that Chu Yu was his son, Chu Cichen didn't return to the country. He merely got a bodyguard to send him the DNA proof...

After that, Matriarch Chu couldn't take it anymore. She brought Chu Yu overseas and personally handed the little child to Chu Cichen. Only then did Chu Cichen regain some vigor.

This was because there was such a tiny life in this world that still needed him.

Lu Cheng had personally seen Chu Cichen in his lowest state. This was why he was afraid Chu Cichen might fall in love with Shen Ruoqing, someone from a different world than them. She wouldn't be able to protect herself well.

If something happened to Shen Ruoqing in the future...

He was really afraid that Chu Cichen might relapse into depression once more!

Back then, Chu Cichen 'abused' himself and damaged his body. Although his maintenance these few years was considered pretty good, his foundation was ultimately damaged before. If Chu Cichen suffered from depression again, he was really afraid that Chu Cichen might not be able to survive...

So? Why talk about falling in love again? The best solution was to seal his heart away.

Or maybe, if Bro Chen needed a woman, he could be together with Sister Fang. After all, if there was no love involved, one wouldn't feel hurt.

Naturally, Lu Cheng didn't dare to mention this to Fang Panxia directly. He concealed it in his heart.

He looked at Fang Panxia. "I only want to know who that person is."

Fang Panxia fell silent for a long time before replying, "Sorry. Bro Chen doesn't want too many people to know about this. Hence, I cannot tell you."

—

Shen Ruoqing agreed to bring Chu Yu over for dinner because Chu Yu was about to start school. After all, he needed to come and take the things necessary for school.

Hence, Matriarch Chu passionately invited, saying it was rare for all of them to share a meal together, so Shen Ruoqing could only agree.

She then rode her motorbike and fetched Chu Yu there. After that, they sat neatly at the dining table.

Matriarch Chu sat in the host seat, and the three children were seated side by side with each other. Shen Ruoqing had initially planned to sit beside Chu Yu, but Matriarch Chu suddenly spoke, "Jingjing, why don't you sit beside me so we can have a chat?"

Shen Ruoqing could only sit opposite the three children, in the seat beside Matriarch Chu.

Matriarch Chu was in a gossipy mode. "Ruoqing, you said that Cichen and you were dating back then. What was he like at that time?"

Shen Ruoqing started slightly.

Her eyelids were lowered slightly as a hint of longing flashed in her gaze. "He was very gentle and considerate."

Matriarch Chu had a face filled with disbelief. "Are you talking about my son?"

Matriarch Chu explained, "Cichen has been a very deep thinker since he was young and doesn't reveal his emotions easily. Because he was very rarely home, his personality is colder than others. Hence, when you spoke about 'gentle' and 'considerate', these two terms aren't that compatible with him."

Matriarch Chu then spoke in worry, "Ruoqing, could it be that you mixed him up with someone else?"

Shen Ruoqing lifted her head and her peach blossom eyes gleamed brightly. She gently said, "I won't mistake him for another person. Sometimes, being silent and cold is also a type of consideration and gentleness."

Just when Matriarch Chu was preparing to say something, the sound of footsteps rang out. Shen Ruojing turned her head and saw Chu Cichen coming down the stairs.

With a single glance, she could sense that there was something wrong with him.

There was a layer of coldness around him, exuding an icy aura that prevented anyone from nearing him.

Shen Ruojing frowned.

Matriarch Chu didn't discover this and pointed at the seat beside Shen Ruojing. "Cichen, you can sit there! I've prepared the food for you..."

The dining table in the Chu Manor was a three-meter long dining table. There was sufficient space to place five chairs per side.

Chu Cichen's steps paused slightly.

He looked at Shen Ruojing only to see her sitting there lazily. Her elbow was on the table, and her palm was supporting her head that was cocked to the side. Her peach blossom eyes were surveying him.

Upon seeing her, Chu Cichen's tensed emotions alleviated slightly.

But after that, he suddenly felt vexed again.

He decided to walk around the table and sat down beside the three children.

The three little fellows all turned in unison to look at him.

Chu Tianye asked, "Daddy, why don't you sit beside mommy?"

Chu Yu frowned as unhappiness appeared on his face. "Daddy and mommy ought to sit together!"

Chu Xiaomeng also looked over and stared at him with a hint of complaint in her eyes. She then said, "Daddy and mommy ought to sleep together!"

"...Pu!"

Matriarch Chu choked.

Chu Cichen frowned. Just when he was pondering how to explain things to the three children, with a light tone, Shen Ruojing calmly said, "Three stalks of veggies for each child."

The three little fellows immediately sat up straight and glared at the veggies glistening with oil with great hatred in their eyes.

After the meal, the battle between the children and the veggies finally ended.

Just when Chu Cichen placed his bowl and chopsticks down, he made an excuse, saying he had to go back upstairs, exuding an unsociable feeling.

Seeing this, Matriarch Chu frowned and spoke apologetically to Shen Ruojing, "Miss Shen, his temper has always been like that. Don't..."

"No problem."

Shen Ruoqing had a composed expression. She then looked at Chu Yu. "Pack your things, we are going home."

In just a moment, the whirling sound of her motorbike's engine echoed out as she and Chu Yu gradually vanished into the distance. It was only then did Chu Cichen, who was standing on the balcony of the study, retract his gaze.

His expression was cold and there was iciness in his gaze.

All of a sudden, he turned and lifted a portrait hanging on the wall before pressing a hidden button there. The shelves then parted, revealing a secret room within.

Chu Cichen then entered the secret room.

This place was an enclosed space with a cenotaph inside.

At this moment, Chu Cichen's gaze fell onto the tablet before the cenotaph, only to see that it was...

Chapter 80: She Has Never Learned Medicine Before

There was nothing inscribed on the tablet before the cenotaph.

Chu Cichen stared at it. He then suddenly took out two incense sticks, lit them, and put them down in front of it.

His gaze was pitch-black.

People in their trade didn't have names nor could they have one.

Therefore, even until her death, he didn't know what her name was. He only knew her codename.

Other than him, probably no one in the world would remember her or give her offerings.

—

At night.

Shen Ruoqing lay in bed with her arms crossed behind her head. Her legs were also crossed. At this moment, her peach blossom eyes were staring at the ceiling.

Hmm, in another two days, it should be her 'death anniversary', right?

She wondered if anyone in this world would remember her.

She then turned over and recalled how Chu Cichen's emotions didn't seem right. He was like a walking corpse, as if his soul had been drawn out by someone.

A moment later, she sat up and took out a bulky cell phone from her drawer. She then switched it on, logged into a WeChat account, and keyed in Chu Cichen's number, sending him a friend request.

As for the verification message, she thought about it for a moment before eventually typing 'Prof. Z'.

After sending out the verification message, she continued to wait for five minutes but didn't receive his acceptance. She then tossed the phone back into the drawer, closed her eyes, and went to sleep.

The next morning, she was woken up by Jing Zhen's laughter downstairs.

Today marked the start of a new month.

The songs that Yang Zhiqin and Jing Zhen had recorded previously were released. With Anonymous's fame in addition to Yang Zhiqin's popularity, the moment [Lone Silence] was released, a tremendous number of fans downloaded and purchased the song. [Lone Silence] then went straight up to first place on the rankings.

Jing Zhen's song didn't do bad either. [Life is a Game] was in fifth place.

The comments below were all praises for him.

—My god! To think that I became a fan of an uncle!

—Ahhh! Jing Zhen's voice when singing low notes is so cool! I'm already playing it on repeat...

—Teacher Yang Zhiqin's [Lone Silence] is really going to make me cry! I'm going to listen to [Life is a Game] to heal myself.

—Why have I only gotten to know about this precious actor and singer now? What was Royal Ocean Entertainment doing previously?

Jing Zhen's popularity started to rise slowly and even the number of fans he had on Weibo was increasing.

...

...

The soundsystem downstairs was playing the song [Life is a Game]. At this moment, Jing Zhen followed behind Shen Qianhui, who was preparing breakfast, and asked, "Honey, do I sing better, or does Jin Chi`en sing better?"

Shen Qianhui replied, "I previously thought that Jin Chi`en sings well, but after listening to your song, I can't stand listening to his song anymore!"

"I'm telling you, when we debuted as a duo in the past, he lost to me in all aspects. He was so angry..."

As the two of them spoke, Shen Ruoqing came down, yawning.

Shen Qianhui called out to her. "Jingjing, I've done some studying. Our company's celebrities can't always be acting and singing. They have to attend variety shows too. Therefore, I plan on getting involved in variety shows. Do you think that this is plausible?"

"Sure, whatever."

Shen Ruoqing waved her hand and went outdoors to practice Taichi.

By the time she had gone through one round, Chu Yu had woken up too. Shen Ruoqing brought him to have breakfast and then sent him to school.

After sending Chu Yu to school, she headed to the river to fish.

She sat down under the sunshade with her sunglasses on and had her legs crossed, looking very leisurely.

Shen Ruoqing let out a sigh. (This is how the life of a retired slacker should be!)

—

However, Chu Cichen didn't have it as easy as she did.

He went to the Chu Corporation early in the morning to take care of the piling documents. After returning home for lunch, he saw Chu Tianye running around crazily at home with Chuyu. Hence, he frowned slightly and said to the butler, "Make arrangements to send him to school."

"Yes."

After Chu Cichen had his lunch, he received Lu Cheng's call. "Bro Chen, Sis Fang has gotten her hands on some effective medicine and is planning to send them over to Mr. Yun."

Chu Cichen thought about it for a moment. "Mn, I'll go over too."

He only had a bit of food for lunch before heading off to the hospital.

At this moment, Lu Cheng and Fang Panxia were already in Yun Zhengyang's ward.

Madam Yun stared at the medicine in Fang Panxia's hand and asked, "Can this really cure Zhengyang's illness?"

Fang Panxia nodded. "We developed this overseas and it's currently in the experimental phase. It'll take at least two years before it is released to the market. I've only managed to get my hands on this medicine in advance after contacting my teacher. It should be able to suppress the deterioration of Mr. Yun's condition..."

There was a lot of medicine developed in pharmaceutical companies' laboratories that ordinary people wouldn't be able to get their hands on.

No matter how powerful the Yun Family was, they might not have heard of this study, so they couldn't come into contact with it.

Therefore, Fang Panxia was indeed providing timely assistance this time around.

Since that was the case, Madam Yun accepted the medicine happily and held onto Fang Panxia's hands. "Dr. Fang, we really have to thank you for this!"

"There's no need to stand on ceremony," Fang Panxia replied gently and politely. "You're Bro Chen's second aunt, so I naturally have to put in more effort in things concerning you. However, Mr. Yun's condition is indeed very serious. Don't worry, I'll come every day to check on his indicators. I will also be

able to give feedback on the data to the laboratory since you guys will be considered one of the participants for the clinical trial. Madam Yun, you won't mind, right?"

"Of course not!"

As long as there was a ray of hope, they had to give things a try.

After Fang Panxia said that, she looked at the Chinese medicinal pills on the bedside table.

She frowned. "This is?"

Madam Yun hurriedly said, "Ruoqing gave this to us. I don't know where she got it from, but Zhengyang said that he felt much better after eating it. After taking it again yesterday, he seems to feel even better today..."

Fang Panxia said with a solemn expression, "Madam Yun, I suggest that when taking the laboratory's medicine, you should stop taking other medicines. This is especially so for medicine that will make people feel comfortable after taking it. They usually contain an anesthetic component, which will definitely hinder the body's absorption of our medicine. Moreover, I've seen Mr. Yun's various indicators today. Actually, his condition is not getting better..."

Lu Cheng, who was at the side, leaned against the door. When he heard this, he said, "Chinese medicine is usually eaten for peace of mind. I don't even know where she got the prescription from. Moreover, I've never heard of her learning medicine all these years. I hope that taking the medicine won't cause any problems. Now that we have the medicine provided by Sis Fang that is from a proper laboratory, Madam Yun, why don't you stop using Shen Ruoqing's medicine?"

Madam Yun looked at Yun Zhengyang.

Yun Zhengyang's eyes flickered. "Alright, I'll listen to Dr. Fang."

Lu Cheng heaved a sigh of relief.

He couldn't help but explain, "Shen Ruoqing must have done this out of filial piety to Mr. Yun. Unfortunately, she used her good intentions in the wrong place. Don't blame her."

Madam Yun and Yun Zhengyang: "..."

Fang Panxia, who was standing at the side, paused slightly when she heard this.

When Chu Cichen arrived, the two of them had just left Yun Zhengyang's ward and were about to visit Old Master Lu... After all, he was still hospitalized in the Orthopedics Department!

After hearing the two of them speaking of this, Chu Cichen said, "I'll go with you guys!"

Although he was Lu Cheng's superior, they had been friends for many years. It was only fitting for him to visit Lu Cheng's father.