

## **Boss Mommy 91**

### **Chapter 91: A Green Leaf Against a White Lotus**

Fang Panxia hypocritically added, "Maybe she didn't use it without his permission. Miss Shen isn't someone like that. After all, there's no need for her to flaunt herself before the Yun Family..."

Lu Cheng's thinking was led astray by her words. "There's no need for her to flaunt herself before the Yun Family. So you mean she was flaunting herself before Bro Chen?!"

Fang Panxia sighed. "In the past, didn't you despise her for being an artiste and feel that she was incompatible with Bro Chen? If everyone believes that she is a miraculous doctor, wouldn't the problem of differing statuses be resolved?"

Lu Cheng frowned. "I didn't despise her...I only feel that they are both in different worlds. You should know about people in our professions..."

He suddenly realized their current location wasn't suitable for such a chat.

He coughed and spoke cryptically, "I'm only afraid she wouldn't be able to protect herself if something bad happened. But there's no need for her to do this to falsely claim credit, right?"

Fang Panxia shook her head. "All of these don't matter. The main thing is that she lied. Madam Yun clearly had misgivings, which was why she didn't follow Shen Ruoqing's instructions to get Mr. Yun to eat the pills on time. If she had said that this prescription was from a miraculous doctor from the get-go, there wouldn't have been so many things that happened later on..."

Lu Cheng frowned and contemplated.

Fang Panxia's eyes gleamed as she stared at his appearance.

Ever since Lu Cheng discovered that Shen Ruoqing was the doctor who saved his father, his tone changed when he was talking about Shen Ruoqing.

In fact, he didn't even object to her being together with Chu Cichen that much anymore.

This was not good.

After Fang Panxia contemplated for a long time, it was basically impossible for an ordinary physician to come out with such an impressive prescription...In fact, even famous physicians wouldn't be able to come out with it.

In that case, the truth was clear. The prescription must have been created by the miraculous doctor!

She intentionally exposed this because she wanted Lu Cheng to change his good impression of Shen Ruoqing.

After achieving her purpose, Fang Panxia took out her name card and passed it to Ye Lu. "I'm Dr. Fang Panxia. If it is possible, I wish to study under Miraculous Doctor Jing to learn traditional chinese medicine. Can you help me relay the message?"

There was still a smile on Ye Lu's face. She then shot a contemplative glance at Lu Cheng before shyly asking, "Sure. However, can I speak privately with Mr. Lu for a while?"

Fang Panxia glanced at the shy girl. She knew she still had to depend on Ye Lu to pass the message to the miraculous doctor, hence, she tactfully nodded. "Sure, I'll go out to wait for him."

After Fang Panxia left, Lu Cheng felt a little uneasy. He looked at Ye Lu. "What do you want to say?"

Ye Lu asked in a coy manner, "Mr. Lu, are you in love with Shen Ruoqing?"

Lu Cheng started. "How can that be possible?!"

Shen Ruoqing's beauty was famous in Sea City and people of his generation all knew her. She was the dream lover of all the guys in the city.

However, how would Lu Cheng dare to have such thoughts after he knew that she had given birth to three children for Bro Chen?

Ye Lu then sighed. "In that case, you have to explain things clearly to Miss Fang..."

Lu Cheng didn't understand. "What do you mean?"

Ye Lu looked at him. "My parents taught me from a young age that one shouldn't talk bad about others behind their backs. Earlier, Miss Fang said something like that because she hates Shen Ruoqing, right? Isn't it because she likes you?"

Lu Cheng involuntarily laughed. "It is naturally not me. The person she likes is..."

As he spoke until here, he suddenly started.

(That's right!)

The person Fang Panxia liked was Bro Chen.

And Shen Ruoqing had given birth to three kids for Bro Chen.

This must be the reason why she viewed Shen Ruoqing with hostility!

He regained his senses and after seeing the disappointed-looking Ye Lu, he couldn't help but explain, "My relationship with her isn't what you imagined. I don't have a girlfriend."

"Oh, is this true? This is excellent!" After Ye Lu finished speaking, she then realized what she just said. She quickly covered her face. "Ahhh, goodbye Mr. Lu!"

Lu Cheng couldn't help but laugh. "...goodbye."

After exiting, he saw Fang Panxia waiting for him beside the car. When she saw that he was smiling, she asked, "What did the young lady speak to you about? Is it because she likes you?"

Lu Cheng then lifted his chin slightly. "You could tell too? I didn't expect my charisma to be so great..."

—

“Men are all filled with self-confidence,” Ye Lu spoke to the receptionist of the clinic. “They are often very tolerant toward girls who have feelings for them, and they would also feel very complacent. Hence, this method is 100% effective when used to deal with fierce people who are difficult to deal with~”

Ye Lu then tossed Lu Cheng’s number and Fang Panxia’s name card into the trash can. She clapped her hands and continued speaking to the receptionist. “Have you learned it?”

The receptionist had a look of worship on her face when looking at her. “Yes, Sister Ye. I’ve learned it!”

—

Shen Ruojing sent Chu Yu to school in the morning, but she didn’t pick him up at night.

She and Matriarch Chu had discussed this. When the Chu Family’s car went to fetch Chu Tianye, the chauffeur would also fetch Chu Yu to the Chu Family so Chu Yu could join Matriarch Chu for dinner. Shen Ruojing would only come after 8 p.m. to fetch Chu Yu back to sleep.

The sky gradually darkened. At 8 p.m. it was already completely dark.

Shen Ruojing set off on the motorbike that she modified herself and was on the phone with Ye Lu while on the way to the Chu Manor. Ye Lu then told her about Lu Cheng and Fang Panxia looking for her. She also told her to be wary of Fang Panxia before changing the topic.

“Baby~Today is the sixth death anniversary since you faked your death. Should we have a drink over your fake death anniversary?”

“Drinking at night is bad for the body.” Shen Ruojing coldly rejected.

Ye Lu snorted. “You actually rejected me so coldly. Baby doesn’t love me anymore!”

“Okay, enough. I’ve understood your message about Fang Panxia.”

Shen Ruojing then put down the phone as she pondered.

At the hospital, Fang Pangxia kept explaining that it was her special medicine that was problematic, but Madam Yun and Yun Zhengze didn’t believe her.

At that time, Shen Ruojing felt that Fang Panxia’s character wasn’t bad.

She didn’t expect that Fang Panxia was a gigantic white lotus\*!

If it wasn’t for the fact that Ye Lu’s acting was top-class, Shen Ruojing might have misjudged Fang Panxia and thought that Fang Panxia was merely not serious in her work...

She arrived at the Chu Manor while thinking about this. After entering the living room, she discovered that there was something wrong with the atmosphere.

Matriarch Chu had a bitter look on her face, and both Chu Yu and Chu Tianye also had looks of worry.

Hence, Shen Ruojing lifted her eyebrows and asked, “What’s the matter?”

Chu Yu spoke, “Daddy has stayed in his study the entire afternoon and hasn’t even come out yet. He refuses to let us enter and doesn’t want to eat anything. Mommy, can you go and see him?”

Shen Ruoqing frowned and glanced upstairs.

Chu Tianye felt a little panic. "Could it be that daddy ran into some difficulties? Or maybe...our family is going to be bankrupt! Will something go wrong with my share of the inheritance?"

Chu Xiaomeng was so scared that her hands clutched the book in her hand tightly.

Shen Ruoqing. "..."

She helplessly spoke, "Alright, I'll go and take a look."

She put her hands in her pockets and helplessly headed up.

After arriving outside Chu Cichen's study, she knocked on his door.

Chu Cichen's cold voice rang out from within. "Scram."

Shen Ruoqing paused before speaking. "Mr. Chu?"

The room fell silent for a moment. After that, Chu Cichen opened the door.

His expression was very unsightly. It didn't look like he was sick. Rather, he appeared as though he was filled with longing.

Shen Ruoqing looked at him before suddenly asking, "Wanna drink?"

Chu Cichen started.

A strange silent atmosphere manifested outside the study.

It was unknown how long had passed before Shen Ruoqing realized that her words were too impudent. Her eyelashes fluttered. But just when she was planning to leave, Chu Cichen stepped aside and hoarsely spoke, "There's only tequila. Do you want to drink it?"

Shen Ruoqing's lips curled slightly. "Sure."

She followed Chu Cichen in and saw the painting placed on his table...

[1] A term to describe someone as looking pure and honest on the outside but inwardly insidious.

## **Chapter 92: Exploitee Shen Ruoqing**

Chu Cichen had a liquor cabinet in his study.

After opening it, he took out a bottle of tequila and two glasses.

When he turned his head, he saw Shen Ruoqing staring at the painting on his table...

The painting was turned over.

Hence, Shen Ruoqing could only see the back of the painting. The quality of the painting paper was good, but she couldn't see the painted person at all.

However...Chu Cichen refused to eat anything and there was only a single painting before him in the study...

Shen Ruojing then retracted her gaze.

Could this person be his 'white moonlight'\* that died?

As she pondered, Chu Cichen walked over with the glasses and tequila. As he was planning to put them on the sofa, Shen Ruojing already walked to the balcony.

There were two mats placed there along with a table between the mats that were used for drinking tea. She casually sat down on a mat and spoke, "Let's drink here instead, it feels better."

Chu Cichen paused slightly before walking over.

After he poured the tequila, Shen Ruojing naturally lifted her glass and toasted him. As she drank a mouthful, her eyes brightened. "Tequila Ley 925?"

This was the most expensive tequila in the world.

The bottle itself was made of platinum. In order to showcase its grandeur, it was even embedded with diamonds. The value of a single bottle was a few million USD...

Chu Cichen nodded as some thoughts flickered in his mind. Being able to know what liquor this was with just a sip...This meant that Shen Ruojing understood it very well. He then recalled her modified motorbike that was worth tens of millions.

This woman was too mysterious. He completely couldn't see through her.

"Eh, I didn't expect you to have such good liquor here." Shen Ruojing didn't feel overwhelmed by favor after seeing him nodding. Instead, she chatted casually, "You look a little depressed today. Is it because you are thinking of your white moonlight?"

White moonlight?

Chu Cichen recalled her fiery appearance that was akin to a bottle of strong liquor. "She should be called a cinnabar mark\* instead."

"Oh." Shen Ruojing also didn't know what overcame her today. She was actually chatting with him about his 'cinnabar mark'.

She only knew that Chu Cichen, who didn't remember their past, was another person.

She finished her drink in a single gulp and poured another glass for herself.

Chu Cichen surveyed her and suddenly asked, "What about you?"

"What?" Shen Ruojing didn't understand.

Chu Cichen pursed his lips. "Me, who is in your memories. Or more accurately, the term 'him' would be better. What is he like?"

Shen Ruoqing started slightly. This was the first time Chu Cichen had taken the initiative to mention the past.

She pondered for a moment before laughing. "He's like a clingy little puppy."

"..." Chu Cichen fell silent. "Back then, was it because...of his disappearance that you wrote so many sad songs?"

In his memories, the two of them didn't know each other. Hence, he had never admitted that he was Shen Ruoqing's ex-boyfriend.

Shen Ruoqing looked at him and her peach blossom eyes gleamed. "He was the one who wrote the songs."

Chu Cichen was stunned.

He had thought that Shen Ruoqing was the one who became dispirited after being abandoned. And after gaining so many insights, she then wrote so many sad songs.

He didn't expect it was the guy who wrote them.

He suddenly recalled Matriarch Chu saying that when Shen Ruoqing was ten years old, she was abducted by traffickers to a mountain...did she survive well in those three years?

Not going to mention this, he then drank a mouthful of tequila.

The two of them quietened down and no longer spoke.

However, Chu Cichen's emotions became much calmer.

He also didn't know why he calmed down after listening to Shen Ruoqing's voice. In fact, when she asked if he wanted to drink, he didn't reject her but was instead filled with the impulse to drink.... It had to be known that ever since he got plotted against by others those years ago, he had completely stopped drinking.

Without realizing it, he finally felt somewhat tipsy. At this moment, Shen Ruoqing stood up.

She lowered her head and looked at the man who lifted his head to look at her.

His phoenix eyes were very bright and dark, reflecting the crescent moon in the sky.

Shen Ruoqing asked, "Has it been very long since Mr. Chu last felt so unrestrained?"

"Hmm." Chu Cichen lifted his glass and drained the contents within.

Shen Ruoqing saw that he was suddenly smiling, hence, she asked in a mischievous manner, "Do you know something? I have a strange hobby. I like to lead the good children in the eyes of teachers and parents like you...astray."

After saying this, she turned and walked out. "Thanks for the drink."

When she passed by his table, her gaze fell onto the painting again. However, her gaze only paused slightly before she shifted it away and continued to walk away.

Chu Cichen was the only one remaining here in a daze.

His mind suddenly recalled the situation where he first met her those years ago...

Back then, she had snatched a cigarette from his hands. After seeing that he didn't smoke, her lips couldn't help but curl. "Good kids like you are really useless."

Recalling these memories, Chu Cichen pursed his lips and suddenly walked to the study table. After turning the painting back, he meticulously looked at it.

The woman in the painting was flamboyant. The black mask she was wearing was in the form of a phoenix, and the butterfly tattoo on her shoulder was extremely lifelike...

—

Since Shen Ruoqing had drunk some alcohol, Matriarch Chu was afraid something might happen if she drove under the effects of alcohol. Hence, she got Shen Ruoqing to leave her motorbike here and made the chauffeur send Shen Ruoqing and Chu Yu back.

When she arrived home, Shen Ruoqing discovered that Shen Qianhui and Jing Zhen hadn't returned yet. But she didn't think too much and brought Chu Yu to his room to sleep.

The next morning, the Chu Family's chauffeur sent her motorbike over.

After preparing everything, Shen Ruoqing rode her motorbike to send Chu Yu to school.

Upon returning home, she saw that her mother had a haggard look on her face as though she hadn't slept the entire night. Hence, Shen Ruoqing asked, "What's wrong?"

Shen Qianhui waved her hands. "Didn't I say I wanted to start a variety show? A guest that I invited suddenly didn't want to come, so we had to work through the night to find people...However, there are no famous celebrities that have a free slot..."

Shen Ruoqing was puzzled. "What variety show?"

"A music variety show that is named [Masked Singers]. Those who are invited have to be popular celebrities or artists. They have to know how to sing and understand music. If not, I should simply get a random stranger to come. Ai!"

After hearing this, Shen Ruoqing suddenly felt a bad premonition.

She subconsciously tried to lower her sense of existence and flee upstairs...

Sadly, it was too late!

Because when Shen Qianhui said this, it was like she suddenly thought of something. She looked at Shen Ruoqing in shock. "Jingjing, how did I forget about you!! Anonymous is a famous composer!"

Shen Ruoqing. "!!!!"

She quickly deflected it. "My father is a celebrity too."

"Right, so he is already in the show."

Shen Ruojing. “??”

Could she still continue with her slacking lifestyle? Why did it seem that she was becoming busier and busier each day?!

—

Half an hour later.

At the backstage area where the TV Program was broadcasted.

She Qianhui laughed. “It’s fine, it’s fine. I know that you don’t usually sing. You just have to wear a mask and sing two sentences casually up the stage. We will just eliminate you during the first round.”

“...”

Exploitee Shen Ruojing then entered her make-up room with reluctance and spotted her attire with a glance.

It was a long red-colored dress with suspenders. After wearing it, her shoulders would be revealed. In addition, there was a golden mask in the form of a phoenix lying atop the dress!

[1] ‘White moonlight’ is a slang. In this case, the woman he loves is unattainable for him. He likes her but isn’t able to touch her.

[2] ‘Cinnabar mark’ is a slang. In this case, that woman is always in Chu Cichen’s heart, and he can never forget her.

### **Chapter 93: I Have A Wife**

Shen Ruojing halted and frowned.

She stared at the attire and clenched her fist.

Did she really have to wear this?

Was this a coincidence? Or was there someone from that organization on the TV program team? Why did they suddenly prepare the attire she wore back then?

She glanced at the surroundings and her body entered a state of combat instantly.

After that, the door was pushed open.

She immediately looked over. Her sharp gaze caused the person who entered to be stunned. After that, Shen Ruojing saw that the person who entered was a fat woman.

She was over 100 kg and maybe because she was stunned by Shen Ruojing’s intense gaze, she suddenly halted, causing the fats on her body to tremble from the inertia.

This woman was very fair, and her skin also looked very smooth. However, she was just too fat. Even her eyes were compressed to a single narrow line, and her face looked like a bun with hair.



Even so, she didn't look ugly. She stood there in a panic and rubbed her fingers nervously. "S...sorry, I came in here to take the clothes..."

Her voice was delightful sounding and gave off a sense of tranquility.

Shen Ruoqing stared at her. "Have we met before?"

The fat woman nodded and stared at her in hesitation. "You are the mother of Chu Tianye, right? We met at the kindergarten before. My daughter is a classmate of Chu Tianye and Chu Yu..."

Kindergarten...

Shen Ruoqing suddenly recalled that when she sent Chu Yu to school that day and was being framed, a fair fat woman did stand out to speak for her.

She nodded and asked again, "You are..."

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When the fat woman wanted to answer, an arrogant voice rang out. "Damn fatty, what the hell are you doing? Can't you move faster? I told you to take the clothes, right? Why are you so slow?!"

The fat woman immediately grew nervous after she heard this. "I'm coming, I'm coming!"

"Forget it, step aside. I'll directly change here!"

The fat woman hesitated. "There's already someone here..."

"Step aside! Why are you talking so much nonsense?" The fat woman was then pushed aside. After that, a woman with a very good figure appeared at the entrance.

With her long curly hair and exquisite-looking make-up, her appearance wasn't bad. She was none other than the current popular idol, Yan Zijing. She got famous by depending on her dolphin voice, which was very airy and empty. Having obtained a few singing awards before, she also held the title of little heavenly queen.

When Yan Zijing entered the room, she first looked at Shen Ruoqing. After that, she immediately frowned upon noticing Shen Ruoqing's beautiful looks. "Which company are you from?"

Shen Ruoqing calmly said, "Royal Ocean Entertainment."

"A newbie? I have never seen you before." Yan Zijing started surveying her from top to bottom. Her eyes were filled with hostility as her lips twitched. "Che, so Royal Ocean Entertainment is using this TV program to boost the popularity of newbies? How greedy!"

She rolled her eyes. "I'm taking this makeup room. You can go to the side."

Shen Ruoqing. "?"

Before Shen Ruoqing could respond, the fat woman mumbled in a low voice, "Zijing, she was here first...in addition, your make-up room is just next door. We can just take the clothes and head there..."

“Are you my manager or not? Why can’t you think of a solution for me despite this being such a small matter? And you still want to help an outsider, huh?” Yan Zijing directly entered and sat on the sofa while hugging her arm. “I’m going to change here today. Bai Shanshan, go and communicate this with the program team!”

The fat woman bit her lips. She then cast a glance at Shen Ruoqing before going over to Yan Zijing and whispering something in her ears.

As Shen Ruoqing’s hearing was good, she faintly heard the words ‘this place is too far from the stage’, ‘inconvenient’, and ‘things would be bad if others saw you doing this’. In the end, Yan Zijing coldly snorted and stood up. “Alright then. Quickly take my clothes and we’ll go!”

“Okay, please go over first, I’ll be there shortly...”

After Yan Zijing left, Bai Shanshan then wiped away the sweat on her forehead. She lowered her head and apologized to Shen Ruoqing, “I’m sorry...”

After that, she took that red dress and gold mask and wanted to leave.

“Wait a minute.”

Shen Ruoqing stopped her. She looked at that gold phoenix mask and asked, “Who’s the one that prepared this?”

Bai Shanshan replied, “Yan Zijing’s fans all addressed her as ‘swallow’. Hence, she was annoyed and told us to make a phoenix mask instead...”

So this was the case.

Shen Ruoqing heaved a sigh of relief.

This red dress had a different design compared to the one she wore those years ago. So, it was nothing serious. Also, when she looked closely, the phoenix mask was different from hers back then...

She was simply too nervous.

In order to free herself from the organization, she had feigned death before so many people six years ago. It was impossible for her to be discovered.

However, this also reminded her that she had to be even more low-profile in the future.

Seeing that Shen Ruoqing had no more questions, Bai Shanshan took the clothes and went next door.

At this moment, Shen Qianhui took a white feather mask over. There was also a white frock in her hands as she hurriedly walked in. “Come, change into these. Do you want to apply makeup first?”

Shen Ruoqing waved her hands. “I’ll be wearing a mask anyway, so it doesn’t matter.”

Shen Qianhui laughed and explained the rules of the TV program. “Oh, I forgot to tell you that if you are eliminated, you have to remove your mask to give a speech. At that time, you have to reveal your identity as Anonymous. There’s no problem, right?”

Shen Ruoqing. “??”

(I thought it was clear I wanted to keep a low-profile?!)

Her lips twitched and she decided to reject it. But after that, she heard Shen Qianhui saying, "Anonymous came to participate in Masked Singers and is only doing so for a single round. Think about how explosive this would be. Jingjing, the success of the first variety show that your mother creates will have to depend on you!"

"..."

Shen Ruoqing sighed.

Back then, her sock puppet account in that organization didn't reveal musical talent. This was why she was okay to expose her Teacher Anonymous' identity. And since this was for her mother, let's just forget it.

She nodded. "I'll just apply some lipstick and won't be putting on makeup."

Shen Qianhui glanced at her face.

Her face was fair and had hues of red within as though she applied foundation. Her eyelashes were very long, and her peach blossom eyes shone with light. Others might not look as beautiful even after they applied makeup. Hence, Shen Qianhui nodded and said, "Okay."

Shen Ruoqing then wore the feather mask and white frock as she exited.

Shen Qianhui followed beside her. "Oh right, you still have to think up a name for yourself."

Shen Ruoqing saw that there were feathers on her mask. "Let's make the name 'White Feather'."

"...You are so lazy. Forget it." Shen Qianhui almost rolled her eyes. She then asked another question, "Oh right, what song will you be singing? Do we need to prepare anything for you?"

Shen Ruoqing pondered. "Give me a piano."

"Okay."

The two then went to the actor's area. There, Shen Ruoqing immediately saw her father, Jing Zhen.

He was clad in a black western suit and had a black mask on. He seemed unassuming within the crowd, but he had a certain aura that made others impossible to ignore his existence.

Shen Ruoqing walked over and directly sat down beside him.

At the next moment, Jing Zhen leaped up. "Oi, I'm married and have a wife. Why are you sitting beside me?"

Shen Ruoqing. "??"

Before she could reply, Bai Shanshan had her head lowered and was already beside her. She sounded very embarrassed as she asked, "Sorry...do you mind changing clothes with Yan Zijing?"

**Chapter 94: Is She Qualified?!**

The moment Yan Zijing entered, she saw Shen Ruoqing who was clad in white.

In addition to the white feather mask, it made Shen Ruoqing seem like an immortal maiden!

Seeing it, Yan Zijing immediately fell in love with the attire, hence, she forced Bai Shanshan to come here to ask.

Shen Ruoqing narrowed her eyes and calmly spoke, "I'm not willing."

Bai Shanshan also felt that her request was a little overboard, and tears could be seen in her eyes. This 100 kg fatty almost seemed like a child as she mumbled, "Oh, oh. Okay."

She hurriedly left. After that, Shen Ruoqing heard Yan Zijing angrily scolding her in a low voice, "She is just a newbie, does she know the rules?"

Shen Ruoqing wanted to say something, but Jing Zhen already recognized her voice. He then asked with disbelief, "Jingjing?"

"Mn."

After that, Shen Ruoqing just sat there and felt bored. Hence, she took out her phone and discovered a message Ye Lu sent her. [Remember that we have an appointment to do an operation for Mr. Yun tonight~]

Shen Ruoqing replied: [Sure.]

After sending the message, Shen Qianhui came over. "I've greeted them. Later on, you will be the first to go. It doesn't matter if you sing well or not, just treat it as getting the ball rolling!"

Jing Zhen also laughed. "A day's tour at Masked Singers. Jingjing, your retirement life is pretty good!"

Shen Ruoqing. "..."

Very soon, the time to record the program arrived.

She was indeed the first to go on stage. After Shen Ruoqing walked up the stage, her gaze casually swept through the judges, and she discovered that there was actually someone she was familiar with among the four judges. It was none other than Yang Zhiqin.

"White Feather, can you introduce yourself?" The host asked, "Are you an actress or a singer?"

Shen Ruoqing calmly replied, "I'm neither."

There was a voice-changer inside the mask so when her voice rang out, it was an electronic voice.

When Shen Ruoqing said this, Yang Zhiqin who was seated in the judges' area glanced over. Why did White Feather's aura and her way of speaking resemble Anonymous a little?

Just when she was pondering, the host laughed. "Alright. In that case, let us invite White Feather to play a song for us!"

Shen Ruoqing walked to the piano and began playing [Ranryo-O]

Because this was a singing program, she added the words from an ancient poem to it.

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Fierce horses, long lances, iron masks

Armor, cloaks, swords, and guts.

...

A long screech, riding a horse to block a thousand enemies.

Despite the superiority in enemy numbers.

Iron hooves trample upon the mountains.

...

A hundred refinements until one's fingers grow soft.

Whose daughter~

A shallow paper crane filled with meaning.

In the blink of an eye, a cup of poisoned wine.

A scope of yellow soil.

How much lamentation is hidden within?

Thousand years later~

When someone reminisces...

They play a song on the guitar.

Ranryo-O appears again.

~~~

Her cool voice and perfect pitch, in addition to the forceful metal music, made this performance have an extremely high appreciation value despite her not singing a single sentence.

After her performance ended, the audience burst into intense applause.

Yang Zhiqin's eyes turned even brighter. Today, everyone here was from the entertainment industry, and the judges were famous heavenly kings and queens. However, they were all inferior to Yang Zhiqin who was a musician. Hence, through Shen Ruoqing's hand movements when she played the piano earlier, Yang Zhiqin immediately recognized her!

The host went up the stage again. "Such a performance method is really special. In addition, White Feather's voice is also very unique!"

Yang Zhiqin nodded and laughed. "Correct, Teacher White Feather's voice is like a clear piece of jade entering water. In the blazing summer, it relieves the heat. In addition, I like your performance very much."

However, a judge at the side frowned. "However, we are a singing variety show...Teacher White Feather's performance...I'm afraid the effect wouldn't be too good."

Shen Ruojing was very carefree. "It doesn't matter."

After the performance ended, the performer could sit near the judges' area and watch the remaining performances together. Hence, Shen Ruojing walked over and sat behind Yang Zhiqin.

After that, a few other performers went up. The majority of them were actors, but their singing skills were very impressive too and received good evaluations from the judges.

Jing Zhen also went up the stage, singing his new song [Life is a Game]. His powerful low notes received a good evaluation from the judges unanimously.

In the end, the final performer today was Yan Zijing.

She looked graceful in the red dress. Coupled with the gold mask, her entire person looked radiant.

She sang the song which made her famous. The moment her voice rang out, her dolphin voice wowed the crowd. It was clear and had a sense of holiness. Because of it, the entire song sounded as though it was sung by a fairy from the immortal world!

"Yan Zijing! Yan Zijing!"

"Ahhh~ Sister's dolphin voice is so good!"

"I knelt immediately when I heard her voice! In the entire entertainment industry, she's probably the only one who has such an empty and holy-sounding voice!"

"..."

Shen Ruojing sat on a chair that was specially prepared behind the judges. This place was very close to the audience seat, so she could directly hear the comments of the audience.

It seemed like Yan Zijing was indeed very popular.

However...

She frowned.

When Yan Zijing sang this, the judges began laughing.

"I think I've managed to guess who she is!"

"Yeah, her voice is too unique and many people are imitating her during these years, but none has succeeded. Hence, her identity can only be Yan Zijing..."

"Her voice is too moving. It is simply a voice from the heavens!"

The other three judges gave very high evaluations, but when Yang Zhiqin's turn arrived, she furrowed her brows. "Although her voice is very pleasant, I keep feeling that something is wrong, but I'm unable to discern what it is exactly..."

When Yang Zhiqin said this, she suddenly recalled that there was an expert behind her. Hence, she turned her head and looked at Shen Ruoqing. “Teacher White Feather, how do you feel about her song?”

Shen Ruoqing frowned. She suddenly laughed and spoke, “The song is nice to listen to, and she is indeed pretty. However, the song and her give off a feeling like their essence is clashing. They are somewhat incompatible.”

The moment Yan Zijing opened her mouth, Shen Ruoqing felt uncomfortable...

It was one thing if she wasn't acquainted with Yan Zijing, but they had had an interaction backstage. Yan Zijing was a very overbearing person, but her dolphin voice earlier, as well as the emotions portrayed by the song... were completely incompatible with her true personality!

It seemed as though...someone was singing for her!

Shen Ruoqing spoke the truth, but she neglected the fact that this was a variety show.

And it was also a live broadcast!

The moment she said this, the bullet screen and the live audience instantly went mad.

—Why should Teacher Yang care about White Feather? Who the hell is she? How can she even evaluate Yan Zijing?

—Correct. What nonsense was her performance? The way she sang sounded like a stranger, so she must be a newbie. What qualifications does she have to critique Yan Zijing?

—The song and Yan Zijing are incompatible? Is she trying to say that Yan Zijing is lip-syncing? However, we know that Yan Zijing is a professional singer and she has always sung live!

The audience on the scene began booing, and someone directly scolded her.

“White Feather, who the hell do you think you are? On what grounds are you qualified to evaluate Yan Zijing?”

“Yup...A small-time celebrity actually dares to slander others like this?”

“...”

Yang Zhiqin frowned. She grew somewhat angry. “Giving an evaluation is one's freedom. In addition, she is the one most qualified here to evaluate others!”

The audience booed again.

Yan Zijing really knew how to act. She bit her lips and appeared aggrieved. “I've remembered Teacher White Feather's evaluation...”

As she said this, her fans immediately grew more impulsive and started cursing even more vehemently on the bullet screen.

In fact, people even began to curse the program team on Weibo.

The director found Shen Qianhui and asked anxiously, “What should we do?”

Shen Qianhui was also very angry when she saw her daughter getting scolded. She coldly laughed. "Yan Zijing agreed to participate because I promised to give her a song by Teacher Anonymous...Don't be anxious, the elimination list will be announced soon. Get Jingjing to reveal her identity, so Yan Zijing and the audience can see if my daughter has the qualifications to critique her or not!"

## **Chapter 95: The Elimination Namelist Is Out~**

[Masked Singers] was a program that allowed the judges and audience to vote and decide who would be eliminated. A single vote from the judges was equal to ten, and there were also 1,000 people in the audience.

So after all the performance ended, they still had to tabulate the data.

Hence, the participants all went backstage to rest.

Shen Ruoqing and Jing Zhen walked together backstage. On their way, the two of them chatted in a low voice.

"Jingjing, how was my performance earlier? Do you feel that your father was exceptionally charming?"

"...Hmm."

"Your performance is also very special, but when did you learn the piano? Why didn't I know about it?"

"...There are many things that you don't know."

"That's true...Oh right, Jingjing, do you know why these people are so respectful toward me?"

"...Why?"

"Naturally, it's because my position in the entertainment industry is very high. I've climbed the ranks for over twenty years in this industry, so I can be considered their senior!"

Jing Zhen stood tall and puffed his chest out. Just after saying this, some of the performers earlier walked past him and bowed respectfully to him. "Teacher Jing, please help me to send a greeting to Teacher Anonymous."

"..."

Shen Ruoqing showed Jing Zhen an expression that was filled with indescribable meaning.

Jing Zhen said, "Let me tell you this. Actually, everyone is only being so respectful to Anonymous because she is my daughter. Do you understand?"

"...okayokayokay."

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"Oi, what do you mean by that look? Are you despising me?"

"Nope, you've seen it wrongly."



“Although you are wearing a mask, it is impossible for me to see it wrongly!”

Shen Ruojing quickly turned and ducked toward a resting room at the side.

In order to avoid scandals happening between male and female celebrities, the temporarily resting rooms were separated into male and female ones. So, Jing Zhen could only head into the male one.

There was finally blissful silence.

Shen Ruojing stretched lazily, but just when her arms were halfway lifted, the attire restricted her movements...

How troublesome.

Shen Ruojing shot a look of contempt at the white frock and entered the female resting room.

Just when she entered, she saw Yan Zijing removing her gold phoenix mask and was currently glaring at her coldly. “What did the words you spoke on the stage earlier mean?”

Shen Ruojing frowned. “Nothing.”

“If that was the case, why did you insinuate that I was lip-syncing?” Yan Zijing stared at her. “Let me tell you this right now. Some words can’t be casually spoken. In addition, you are just a newbie. Who the hell do you think you are? You actually dare to point fingers at me?!”

Before Shen Ruojing could speak, Bai Shanshan already rushed over. She hurriedly said, “Zijing, there are so many people watching. Don’t act recklessly. If someone recorded this, your reputation would be ruined...”

Yan Zijing cast a ruthless glare at Shen Ruojing. After that, she turned to Bai Shanshan. “Come with me!”

The two of them then went into Yan Zijing’s makeup room.

Bai Shanshan lowered her head and followed behind her. The moment they entered, Yan Zijing closed the door immediately.

The loud bang gave Bai Shanshan a scare. Just when she was about to say something, a slap harshly landed on her face!

Bai Shanshan was stunned.

Yan Zijing stared at her in rage. “Why are you speaking up for that newbie? Is it because she said what you are secretly thinking?”

Yan Zijing caught hold of Bai Shanshan’s wrist. “Why? Do you feel very unsatisfied singing in my place? Do you want to appear on stage to sing for yourself? Why don’t you check your own appearance? You have a pig face and elephant thighs. No one would bother casting a single glance at you. If it wasn’t for me, do you think your voice could be popular?”

Bai Shanshan lowered her head. “I don’t mean it like that...”

“It’s good that you don’t mean it like that!” Yan Zijing looked at her. After that, she glanced at the food on the side and suddenly picked one packet with praised pork for Bai Shanshan. “Okay, I’m a little hungry. Let’s eat together. You should eat this braised pork.”

Bai Shanshan bit her lips. “Zijing, I’ve been on a diet recently...”

“Heh.” It was as though Yan Zijing had just heard the funniest joke in the world. “You are on a diet? How many times have you said this during these years? Your weight hasn’t changed at all! You are someone who can even grow fat from drinking water. What’s the point of you trying to lose weight? Eat this now!”

Bai Shanshan’s eyes turned red as she looked at the braised pork.

She then took it...

—

The tabulation of the results could take a while. After waiting for half an hour, Shen Ruojing decided to head to the washroom.

At the entrance, she immediately heard the sounds of vomiting from within.

After entering, she saw Bai Shanshan having a pale expression and sweat on her forehead as she walked out. Her steps were weak and when she saw Shen Ruojing, she quickly apologized. “Sorry, I didn’t manage to hold it in...”

After speaking, she quickly flushed the toilet and sprayed her perfume in the air. “Sorry...”

Shen Ruojing looked at her and suddenly asked, “You are forcing yourself to vomit?”

Bai Shanshan’s expression froze.

Shen Ruojing understood. “Are you trying to lose weight?”

Bai Shanshan nodded and her eyes were red. “I wasn’t like this before. I was very skinny previously, but after I gave birth, I have no idea why I became fatter and fatter...”

Her voice was airy and had a holy quality, causing people to involuntarily feel pity for her when they heard it.

Shen Ruojing suddenly held her wrist.

Bai Shanshan subconsciously trembled and that intense motion caused Shen Ruojing to frown.

A minute later, Shen Ruojing spoke, “You are not fat. You have an illness.”

Bai Shanshan started. “Why?”

Yet, Shen Ruojing looked at the time and asked, “Will you be sending your child to school tomorrow?”

“Yes.”

“Okay, let’s meet at the school’s entrance tomorrow.”

“...Ah, okay.”

After that, Shen Ruoqing and Bai Shanshan entered the resting room one after another. Just as they entered, Yan Zijing glanced over with hostility in her gaze. When she glared at Bai Shanshan, the latter immediately lengthened the distance between her and Shen Ruoqing.

“Teachers, it has been a long time. The tabulated results are finally out. Right now, can everyone please move to the stage and wait for the news?!”

After hearing the staff’s words, everyone stood up. Because Shen Ruoqing was waiting for Jing Zhen, she stood next to the door.

As a result, Yan Zijing walked over and sneered. “Waiting for Teacher Jing again? Are you not afraid that your Director Shen might learn of your shameless behavior?”

Shen Ruoqing. “?”

“But then again, opportunities must be rare for people like you who would only come here for a single day. You should really grab them. No wonder you said those words on the stage. You wanted to depend on my popularity to become famous. Sadly, my fans have boycotted you. Later after you remove your mask, I want to see how your career can advance any further in the entertainment industry!”

After Yan Zijing finished mocking, she lifted her head and walked ahead.

On the other hand, Shen Ruoqing simply waited until she saw Jing Zhen lazily walking out. The father and daughter duo then languidly went backstage, and they saw that all the performers were already waiting there. In addition, the host who was in front was already speaking halfway.

“..After our tabulations, the name list is finally out. For this episode, we will eliminate a participant. Can everyone guess who it will be? Is it tough to guess?”

“Right now, let us invite Teacher White Feather up the stage!”

As the sound of the host’s voice faded, the other participants backstage heaved a sigh of relief. After that, they shot looks of pity at Shen Ruoqing.

Yan Zijing coldly snorted and revealed an expression of hilarity as though she was waiting to watch a good show.

## **Chapter 96: The Miraculous Doctor Is Here~**

Yan Zijing was famous for her bad temper, and she liked to act like a diva. However, nothing could be done. She was extremely capable of singing, and her fans doted on her. They had firmly established her persona in their minds, so she didn’t feel the need to mask her words when speaking.

She mocked, “In this era, it is difficult for newbies to stay in the limelight. Teacher White Feather is eliminated right after the first round ends. However, it is fine. Maybe you can gain some of my haters as fans after you evaluated me so badly. Isn’t that so?”

The contempt in her words was very obvious.

The others didn't dare to say anything. Shen Ruoqing also ignored her and went up the stage.

She actually hadn't prepared any speech. Her hands were placed behind her feather mask and just when she was preparing to take the mask off, the host laughed. "Teacher White Feather, don't remove the mask first. Are you already prepared to get eliminated?"

Shen Ruoqing raised her eyebrows. "Correct."

"..." Seeing that she was a woman of few words, the host decisively chose to announce the results. "Why are you so certain? I'm going to announce the results then. If Teacher White Feather is eliminated, she will remove her mask and let everyone know her identity!"

The host intentionally lengthened his voice and tore open the sticker covering the name on the piece of paper in his hands. "Teacher White Feather...passed!"

Shen Ruoqing. "???"

She fell into a daze for a moment and stared at the host doubtfully.

The host laughed. "Actually when I first received the name list, my thoughts were the same as everyone else's, and I felt that Teacher White Feather would be eliminated. However, the result surpasses all our expectations! Alright, Teacher White Feather, please be seated. We will invite the next teacher up here!"

"..."

Shen Ruoqing went to the side and sat down in a bewildered manner. Yang Zhiqin who was beside her laughed. "Your mother came to greet us. Although none of the judges voted for you, your performance today was creative and new. You might not have sung anything, but the audience was curious. In addition, there's another participant who's sick today and performed terribly when singing a song. It was impossible for the four judges or the audience to vote for her, hence, she was the one eliminated instead."

Shen Ruoqing. "..."

She hurriedly took out her phone and sent a text to Shen Qianhui: [Should I just take the initiative to quit?]

Shen Qianhui replied very quickly: [You can't do that or the competition would be unfair. Forget it, I checked your votes, and you only have two more votes compared to the person being eliminated. How about this? You should wait until the next round to get eliminated.]

Shen Ruoqing. "..."

Backstage.

After Shen Qianhui sent Shen Ruoqing the text, she lifted her head and her expression changed.

The director frowned. "Director Shen, all the comments on the bullet screen are scolding our program team. They say that Royal Ocean Entertainment is trying to pump popularity for newbies. There are also people scolding us on Weibo. Should we use this chance to reveal Teacher Anonymous's identity?"

Shen Qianhui frowned.

The chief producer at the side looked at them and suddenly spoke, "Actually, the fiercer the scolding, the better the tv show's effect would be. Originally, we planned to invite another popular beautiful celebrity for the first season, and we wanted to see Yan Zijing 'fighting' against her. Now, since the other one isn't coming, isn't it good that we have Anonymous clashing with Yan Zijing?"

Shen Qianhui and the director fell silent.

The chief producer looked at Shen Qianhui again. "How is Teacher Anonymous dealing with the psychological pressure? Do you think she can endure it until the second round before she reveals her identity?"

The next recording would be two days later.

The chief producer felt that their ratings for the next round would be guaranteed.

Shen Qianhui fell silent before sighing. "Let me ask her."

She then sent another text to clarify the situation. Shen Ruoqing's reply was very direct. [The one being scolded is White Feather. What does it have to do with me?]

As expected!

Jingjing had been independent since young and basically wouldn't care about the views and comments of others.

The show soon concluded.

After Yan Zijing heard that White Feather passed, she didn't reveal anything despite how unhappy she felt. She only made her eyes red and hugged the eliminated performer while sighing and speaking strangely, "After all, no competition is fair. I hope I can still hear you sing in the future."

The performer being hugged also felt very stressed.

She wasn't actually someone who could sing.

Her company got her to come here for the sake of gaining experience, and she really didn't want to embarrass herself anymore.

Yan Zijing's words were further exaggerated by the fans. To simplify things, everyone began cursing White Feather online.

But Shen Ruoqing's only thought was: (Whew, I can finally get off work!)

She took her phone up and realized that Ye Lu had sent her a message. [Baby, see you at the old place~]

Shen Ruoqing replied. [Okay.]

Downstairs at the underground car park, Shen Ruoqing suddenly heard a kissing sound.

She turned her head and saw Yan Zijing kissing a guy inside the car.

Yan Zijing was very passionate when they kissed. Her eyes were closed and her arms were forcefully hugging the man.

The man's large hands were also kneading her body softly, causing Yan Zijing's body to turn limp.

It was unknown how long they had been kissing before the man finally released her. He then patted her on her chest. "Little vixen, did you miss me to death?"

Shen Ruoqing retracted her gaze, having no interest in a celebrity's private life.

She then walked to the space where her bike was parked and just when she was planning to leave, she saw a sweating Bai Shanshan coming down the car park.

Bai Shanshan then ran to the car and panted heavily. "Zijing, I found your bag."

Yan Zijing and the guy in the suit returned to normal. They were seated in the backseat.

Yan Zijing's voice grew much gentler. "Okay, get into the car~"

Shen Ruoqing rode her motorbike and passed by them. She originally didn't care about this at all, but she suddenly saw Bai Shanshan walking toward the man in the suit, who was previously behaving intimately with Yan Zijing. Bai Shanshan shyly spoke, "Husband, you've returned!"

Shen Ruoqing. "???"

Her head was filled with question marks as she left the area. She felt that the scene here was truly a contrived one!

—

The sky gradually darkened.

In the VIP ward of the hospital.

Yun Zhengyang continued eating the medicine for two days and felt that his body was now much more relaxed. Even his breathing was better and his complexion returned to normal.

Madam Yun stayed by his side and had a worried look on her face. "Why don't we cancel the operation? I feel that you are pretty well like this. I'm afraid that you won't be able to survive the operation."

However, Yun Zhengyang was smiling. "I'm fine. Shen Ruoqing's medicine is so useful. I trust her."

This was an instinct and reliance of a patient toward a doctor.

Lu Cheng and Fang Panxia were standing at the entrance. At this moment, Fang Panxia's face showed a few hints of anxiousness. "Why isn't Miss Shen here? Is she having cold feet?"

However, Lu Cheng replied, "It's fine. Even if Miss Shen doesn't come, it is okay as long as the miraculous doctor comes!"

Fang Panxia bitterly smiled at him. "Why would the miraculous doctor come?"

Lu Cheng was very confident in himself. "Why not? Since Ye Lu promised me, it is impossible for her to break it!"

After all, Ye Lu seemed to like him very much!

Fang Panxia felt this to be very unreliable...

At this moment, the door was pushed open and everyone turned their head. They saw a sweet-looking beautiful girl entering, and she had a sweet smile on her face. This was none other than Ye Lu.

Lu Cheng's eyes brightened. "Is the miraculous doctor here?"

"Yes." Ye Lu stepped aside and let Shen Ruoqing enter.

### **Chapter 97: Self-exposed! Face Smacking!**

Everyone in the room turned over in unison.

Lu Cheng asked in shock, "The miraculous doctor?"

Fang Panxia was also surveying her from the side.

Shen Ruoqing wore a simple surgical gown and a surgical cap as well as a mask and glasses. Because her entire body was wrapped up, they couldn't see her features or tell if she was a male or female.

Ye Lu spoke, "Everyone, please head out first. We can't have too many people inside the room during the operation."

Fang Panxia wanted to stay behind, hence, she said, "Miraculous doctor, I can help!"

Shen Ruoqing didn't speak but Ye Lu laughed. "No need for that. How can we trouble Doctor Fang for such a small matter? I alone am sufficient. This is just a minor operation."

Fang Panxia lowered her head. "That's true, it is impossible for anyone to casually witness the miraculous doctor doing an operation. I'll be waiting outside then."

Madam Yun hesitated for a moment before standing up and heading outside.

Just when the ward's door closed, Shen Ruoqing cast a glance at Ye Lu. Ye Lu then walked over and closed all the curtains in the room, blocking the vision of everyone outside.

Shen Ruoqing took her phone out.

Ye Lu asked, "Baby, what are you doing?"

Shen Ruoqing replied, "To check if there are any surveillance cameras in the room."

"Do you have to be so cautious?" Ye Lu asked in astonishment.

Shen Ruoqing didn't explain too much. After ascertaining that there were no hidden cameras in the room, she then turned and looked at Yun Zhengyang. He had been injected with anesthesia and was currently asleep.

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Shen Ruoqing walked over and took out the case she was carrying. After opening it, one could see a row of shining silver needles within.

She nodded to Ye Lu.

Ye Lu walked to the side and injected the pre-prepared blood into Yun Zhengyang's body while also simultaneously releasing his blood on the other side.

Yun Zhengyang had blood illness, so a blood exchange was necessary for his treatment.

Naturally, it was impossible to cure him just by changing blood...

During the blood-changing process, Shen Ruoqing lifted her silver needles and pierced them into his body. She had to turn and twist every needle repeatedly until she found the most appropriate depth.

This was a huge test of her stamina and energy.

—

Outside.

Matriarch Chu accompanied Madam Yun, and Lu Cheng stood together with Fang Panxia. The four of them were staring at the operation room.

Shen Qianhui and Jing Zhen also came over after they finished their work. However, they were a little late and could only stand beside Madam Yun to accompany her.

Madam Yun felt very grateful to Shen Qianhui.

At this moment, Yun Zhengze also arrived and he directly asked, "Shen Ruoqing didn't come?"

As his words rang out, everyone had various expressions on their faces.

Lu Cheng frowned and had a look of complaint on his face while he whispered to Fang Panxia, "This was the trouble she caused, but she didn't even show up during the day of the operation. This is really..."

Fang Panxia's eyelashes fluttered. "She is most probably scared."

Madam Yun's expression was calm, but she also sighed.

Although Shen Ruoqing had helped them locate the miraculous doctor, this was after all a major incident concerning life and death. How could she not appear?

However, she felt no resentment. If Yun Zhengyang could be saved, Shen Ruoqing would be the benefactor of their entire family.

Seeing that no one bothered with him, Yun Zhengze coldly laughed. "She only knows how to brag, but she doesn't even dare to show up! My big brother has dominated the business field for so many years and has seen countless people. I didn't expect him to be blinded by a little girl!"

Lu Cheng sneered at him. "Shen Ruoqing isn't a doctor, so it doesn't matter whether she comes or not. Do you know who is the one currently operating on Mr. Yun?"

Yun Zhengze's lips twitched. "Who can it be?"



Lu Cheng straightened his body. "The miraculous doctor!"

"What?" Yun Zhengze started. He suddenly felt panicked.

If it was really the miraculous doctor and his elder brother was cured, wouldn't his dream of controlling the company be nothing but a fantasy?

Lu Cheng looked at Madam Yun and said, "The miraculous doctor is someone Shen Ruoqing specially found for Mr. Yun. Oh, right, she even told me that it was too tiring to look for the miraculous doctor, and she had gone a few days without sleep. This is why she went back to catch up on sleep...Madam Yun, you must not blame her!"

Madam Yun was immediately enlightened. "So this is the case. In that case, Jingjing really ought to have a good rest!"

Shen Qianhui and Jing Zhen who were standing at the side. "??"

The two of them exchanged glances and recalled Shen Ruoqing's performance in the variety show this afternoon. They coughed but didn't say anything.

Seeing that Yun Zhengze no longer spoke and Madam Yun's emotions were much better, Lu Cheng then headed to the side and sent messages frantically to Shen Ruoqing.

[Oi, why didn't you come?]

[There's no need to hide anymore. The miraculous doctor was found and he is currently operating on Mr. Yun. Remember to reply once you see my message! I told Madam Yun you were the one who found the miraculous doctor and is currently catching up on sleep. Make sure there are no holes in your words if she speaks to you!]

[You are really useless. Weren't you very impressive at bragging? Now, you can only hide like a coward? Come quickly when you see this message. It's best to wait outside when your elders are having an operation. Don't you know basic manners?]

After sending three messages, the other party still didn't reply.

Lu Cheng couldn't bear it and started calling her. He managed to call through, but no one picked up.

Lu Cheng. "..."

He felt very weary in his heart!

Two hours later, the operation concluded.

The door to the VIP ward finally opened.

Shen Ruoqing's surgical gown was still as tidy as ever when she walked out. However, her voice was somewhat hoarse as she instructed, "Don't let him get down from the bed for a week. He must not use his phone and has to recuperate properly to avoid radiation. He can be discharged after a week and still has to pay attention to his body. It is best that he avoids being overly tired for the next three months."

Madam Yun was too agitated and didn't notice her voice as she quickly nodded.

However, Shen Qianhui started slightly as she surveyed the miraculous doctor.

Jing Zhen curiously asked, "This miraculous doctor is quite impressive. The western doctors already gave up on him, yet the miraculous doctor could still save him?"

Shen Qianhui's attention turned to him, and she prodded him. "Don't speak recklessly."

After sensing her mother's surveying, Shen Ruoqing nodded to Madam Yun and began to leave for the underground car park.

Madam Yun and the others had their attention on Mr. Yun, so no one paid attention to her.

Shen Ruoqing only slowed her steps upon reaching the car park. She then turned her head. "Come out."

Fang Panxia walked over.

There was a smile on her face. "Hello, miraculous doctor. My name is Fang Panxia and I just returned after studying medicine overseas..."

Shen Ruoqing looked at her. "Yes?"

Fang Panxia coughed before speaking, "Were you invited here by Shen Ruoqing?"

Shen Ruoqing nodded. "Right."

Fang Panxia then continued, "It seems that you are indeed acquainted with Shen Ruoqing. Could it be that Shen Ruoqing is learning medicine from you?"

Shen Ruoqing impatiently replied, "...What the hell does it have to do with you?"

Fang Panxia gritted her teeth and pushed on. "She took your medical pills and told Mr. Yun that she was the one who concocted it. I feel such behavior isn't very good. Also, can I take you on as my teacher? I've always wanted to learn your skills..."

As her voice rang out, Shen Ruoqing grew even more impatient.

She tugged her surgical cap and mask off, and her peach blossom eyes were coldly staring at Fang Panxia. "What's the problem with me using my own prescription?"

### **Chapter 98: I'll Make You Unable To Make a Living in The Medical Field!**

After Fang Panxia saw who the miraculous doctor was, her pupils violently constricted, and she clenched her fists tightly.

Her eyes were wide open, filled with disbelief.

Shen Ruoqing was actually...the miraculous doctor?

(No, this is impossible!)

(She is so young so how could she have any achievements in traditional chinese medicine? This is completely illogical and unreasonable!)

However, Fang Panxia's cautious nature allowed her not to shout out.

Yun Zhengyang had been cured by her, and Ye Lu had also accompanied her here to do the operation...

All these were sufficient to prove that she was indeed the mysterious miraculous doctor.

She stared fixedly at Shen Ruoqing and saw the woman suddenly leaning over. There was no warmth in Shen Ruoqing's peach blossom eyes. Even her breath was cold, and this caused Fang Panxia to feel an instant of terror.

Fang Panxia swallowed a mouthful of her saliva. "M...Miss Shen. I...I didn't know it was you. This was a misunderstanding...I didn't expect..."

After that, she heard Shen Ruoqing coldly saying, "Miss Fang, there are many things you didn't expect. I'd advise you to be more cautious, or I'll make you unable to make a living in the medical field."

After saying this, Shen Ruoqing turned and hopped onto the car that Ye Lu drove over.

In the car, she changed her clothes and took her phone out. Only then did she see Lu Cheng's messages as well as a whole bunch of unanswered calls.

Shen Ruoqing pondered for a moment and sighed before deciding to head up again.

She got down from the car and discovered that Fang Panxia had already left. However, she didn't care.

When she arrived at the VIP ward, Shen Qianhui and Jing Zhen had departed. Yun Zhengze had left as well. Only Madam Yun, Matriarch Chu, and Chu Cichen who had just arrived were here.

Lu Cheng leaned against the wall and reported to Chu Cichen, "Bro Chen, Mr. Yun is already fine. Earlier, the doctors came to do a check-up and discovered that all his health values are very stable. The miraculous doctor is truly impressive!"

Chu Cichen nodded.

At this moment, Lu Cheng saw Shen Ruoqing. He frowned and just when he was about to say something, he remembered that Chu Cichen was beside him. Hence, he merely smiled coldly. "Yo, our busy Miss Shen has finally arrived?"

Shen Ruoqing frowned. After recalling the content of his texts, she suddenly halted and looked at him. Her lips slowly curled into a slight smile.

Only after that did she enter the ward.

Lu Cheng who was planning to say something more was stunned by her strange reaction. "???"

It felt like he had seen a ghost and he felt extremely shocked. He couldn't help but speak to Chu Cichen, "Bro Chen, did she smile at me earlier?"

One must know that from the first time they met, Shen Ruoqing had never shown him a smile at all. She had always been ice-cold. In fact, there were times when she didn't even bother to look at him straight.

What was happening today?

However, Chu Cichen didn't care about all of these. His vision landed on the marks on Shen Ruojing's face, and his dark eyes flickered for a moment. After that, he looked at Lu Cheng. "Earlier, you were saying that the miraculous doctor came here fully covered up, and you didn't see his or her appearance clearly?"

"Right."

"Was the miraculous doctor wearing a surgical cap?"

"That's for sure."

"When the miraculous doctor was doing the operation, Miss Shen wasn't present?"

"Correct!" As Lu Cheng mentioned this, he felt angry. "I've helped her to find the miraculous doctor, yet she actually didn't show up for the operation!"

Just when he was planning to say a few more sentences, Lu Cheng's anger suddenly dissipated after he recalled Shen Ruojing's smile earlier. "Forget it, it should be blamed on me because I didn't inform her about this in advance. The main thing was that I also didn't expect the miraculous doctor would really show up..."

Lu Cheng suddenly lifted his head and stared at Chu Cichen a little shyly. "Oh right, Bro Chen...Do you know? The miraculous doctor's little assistant likes me. In the future, if you want to come in contact with the miraculous doctor, you can do so directly through me..."

However, Chu Cichen was frowning, and his gaze that was staring at the ward suddenly became inexplicable.

After visiting Yun Zhengyang, it could be considered that she had shown her face. Shen Ruojing then bade them farewell.

Madam Yun was very grateful to her. "Jingjing, I actually didn't expect that you could get the miraculous doctor to show up...I really have to thank you!"

"No problem!"

Lu Cheng, who was outside, couldn't help silently remarking how good her acting skills were when he saw this. Her actions were so natural that those who didn't know might really assume that the miraculous doctor had been invited by her!

—

Shen Ruojing woke up early the next morning.

Since she had to do an operation last night, Chu Yu was sent to the Chu Manor, so she didn't need to send him to school today. But after thinking about her agreement with Bai Shanshan to meet outside the school yesterday, she still rode her motorbike to the kindergarten.

After parking her motorbike, she waited at the entrance.

Teacher Miaomiao saw her and was extremely joyful. She then walked over and asked, "Hi Madam, do you need anything?"

Shen Ruoqing didn't answer. She smiled and asked a question instead, "How's Tianye's performance in school?"

"Very excellent! Tianye is obedient and sensible. He has a very good relationship with his classmates!"

Shen Ruoqing nodded. She then asked another question, "Do you know who Bai Shanshan is?"

Teacher Miaomiao contemplated for a while and was suddenly enlightened. "Oh, are you talking about Xiaoqi's mother?"

"Xiaoqi?"

"Yup, Yan Xiaoqi."

"Yan?" Shen Ruoqing started. "Who is Yan Zijing to Yan Xiaoqi?"

"Oh, Yan Zijing is her aunt!" Teacher Miaomiao laughed. "The students are usually very envious that she has a big celebrity for an aunt!"

Shen Ruoqing. "???"

She recalled the scenes in the underground car park that she had seen last night and was stumped for words.

So, Yan Zijing and Yan Xiaoqi's father were siblings?

In that case, was she the sister of Bai Shanshan's husband?

Shen Ruoqing was completely stunned!

At this moment, Bai Shanshan arrived and sat in the Yan Family's luxurious car. When the car door opened, the fair and fat woman got down the car while holding the hands of an adorable little girl.

The little girl wasn't fat at all and looked relatively intelligent.

But after seeing the little girl, Shen Ruoqing couldn't help but start.

This was because the little girl had the same phoenix eyes as Chu Tianye and Chu Yu.

She had seen Bai Shanshan's husband yesterday, and he didn't have phoenix-like eyes.

And as for Bai Shanshan...she was too plump. Her eyes were almost narrowed to slits, so Shen Ruoqing couldn't see the shape of her eyes.

Shen Ruoqing then took a step forward.

Bai Shanshan immediately instructed Yan Xiaoqi to greet her. "Greet aunty."

"Aunty~~~"

The little fellow's cutesy voice was very pleasant to listen to.

Shen Ruoqing nodded. After Bai Shanshan passed her child to one of the kindergarten teachers, Shen Ruoqing passed her the medicine she had prepared.

Bai Shanshan took it...

But at the next moment, the medicine was snatched away by a man.

Shen Ruoqing turned her head and saw Bai Shanshan's husband, Yan Zihao, standing at the side. He was frowning as he asked, "What the hell is this?"

Bai Shanshan gently replied, "This is the weight-loss medicine Miss Shen gave me..."

"Weight-loss medicine?"

Yan Zihao sneered. "You believe something like that? Ever since you grew fat, how much weight-loss medicine have you eaten? How many weight-loss classes have you signed up for? But did you lose weight? I think you should just give up and accept your fate. Stop wasting your effort."

Bai Shanshan lowered her head.

Yan Zihao cast a glance at Shen Ruoqing as he continued to scold Bai Shanshan, "Also, can you be smarter? How many people want to come in contact with my Yan Family through you? Why are you friends with any random strangers?"

Shen Ruoqing. "?"

At this moment, the Chu Family's car that had Chu Tianye and Chu Yu inside slowly drove over.

### **Chapter 99: Slimming Down!**

"No, Miss Shen is..."

"Alright! Quickly get in the car. I still have to go to work. How troublesome!"

After Yan Zihao finished scolding Bai Shanshan, he glared at Shen Ruoqing and directly entered the car.

Bai Shanshan stood at her original spot, looking like she was about to cry. She then glanced at Shen Ruoqing and apologized, "I'm sorry, I'm sorry..."

Shen Ruoqing didn't implicate Bai Shanshan in her anger. She instructed, "My medicine is specially targeted at your sickness. You have to eat it. You will see an effect on the second day, and your change will be even greater a week later. Three months later, you will return to normal."

This was actually considered a conservative estimate.

Bai Shanshan didn't eat a lot, but she was just fat. Actually, the fats were not even real fats. It was due to her hormones.

It was easy to reduce such weight. As long as she ate the correct medicine, it wasn't a problem to lose 20 to 30 kg in a single month. Moreover, she would regain the weight of an ordinary person in just two months.

Bai Shanshan started. To return to normal...

Her eyes brightened. But just when she was about to say something, Yan Zihao scolded her again. Hence, Bai Shanshan apologized once more and quickly got into the car.

After the Yan Family's car drove off, Yan Zihao saw the Chu Family's car.

He couldn't help but ask Bai Shanshan, "In kindergarten, you should get to know more of the children's parents. It is for the best if you can get acquainted with Mr. Chu's son's mother. Put in more effort. We pay so much to let your daughter study at such a school, so stop associating yourself with an improper person."

Bai Shanshan immediately rebutted, "Miss Shen isn't an improper person, she..."

Before she could finish speaking, she was interrupted by Yan Zihao again. "Heh, I saw it earlier. She was standing beside that tattered-looking motorbike. That motorbike belongs to her, right? She was clearly waiting for you at the school's entrance. Why would a proper person be so nice to you? Do you even have some estimation of yourself? Isn't the only reason why she's fawning on you because you are Mrs. Yan? It can't possibly be because you are beautiful, right?!"

His strange tone caused Bai Shanshan to lower her head in inferiority.

She was on the verge of tears.

When she was young, Bai Shanshan was also considered relatively beautiful. When she was 18 years old, she was discovered by Yan Zihao who was a talent agent. Yan Zihao then said that she had an angelic voice and told her to ignore her appearance as she had to polish and train her voice more.

Yan Zihao was an affluent second generation that treated her as though his world revolved around hers. Every time she asked when she could join the entertainment industry, Yan Zihao would say that she had to practice more. Once she was done practicing, she would shock everyone with a single song.

One night, she was brought by Yan Zihao to a banquet and after drinking too much, s\*xual relations occurred between them.

The next day, Yan Zihao said he wanted to marry her.

She was a commoner and had never felt inferior before. But after being together with Yan Zihao, she gradually felt inferior when she compared things.

She then started to grow fat. Also, after giving birth, she couldn't slim back down and grow even fatter.

She had originally been 40 plus kg, and now she ballooned all the way to over 100 kg.

A topsy-turvy change happened in her life. Because of it, she could no longer lift her head up high to meet people.

Yan Zihao then told her that her voice was polished enough, but her image was too bad and she definitely wouldn't be able to become popular. At this moment, Yan Zijing suddenly said that she wanted to become a celebrity...

Hence, Yan Zihao suggested for Bai Shanshan to sing on Yan Zijing's behalf.

Yan Zihao said that only her voice was good, and it would be too much of a pity if it was buried by her looks.

After being fed the idea for two years, she was finally brainwashed and willingly became Yan Zijing's voice. On the surface, she was Yan Zijing's manager, but in truth, she wasn't considered anyone in Yan Zijing's team.

Now, Bai Shanshan recalled her experiences for the past seven years and felt as though she was living alone in an isolated world.

She then placed the weight-loss medicine in her bag.

Yan Zihao spoke, "All this weight-loss medicine would only make you have diarrhea and cleanse the oil in your stomach. You shouldn't eat this medicine as you still have to practice singing tomorrow. Two days later, Zijing will be participating in the second episode of Masked Singers. You must not screw up at such an important time!"

Bai Shanshan's heart grew cold.

Yan Zihao sent her into a recording studio and left. After that, Bai Shanshan practiced singing new songs for an entire afternoon. After confirming that there would be no problems, she then practiced lip-syncing and expression management with Yan Zijing.

Night soon came.

Yan Zijing had dinner plans today, and she would accompany Yan Zihao to eat a meal with an advertiser. The other party wanted to invite Yan Zijing to be their spokesperson.

Bai Shanshan followed them to a private restaurant.

At the entrance, just when she was about to get down the car, Yan Zijing suddenly spoke, "Bai Shanshan, you shouldn't go because your appearance is too embarrassing. I don't want you to join the negotiation."

Bai Shanshan started before staring pleadingly at Yan Zihao.

Yan Zihao pondered for a moment and said, "She is right. You shouldn't go. Just wait for us in the car. In any case, you are planning on losing weight and you also don't eat much for dinner."

"..."

Seeing Yan Zijing hugging Yan Zihao's arms as they walked to the elevator, Bai Shanshan felt as though something was piercing her heart.

The interior of the car was too stuffy, hence, she got out of the car.

However, her plump figure was actually blocked by the door when she got down.

She started, but all of a sudden, a few cars drove over and parked in the car park. The people there were chatting.



Someone among them asked, "Cimo, Shen Ruoqing is so beautiful. Why does your brother not want to marry her?"

Although matters of the Chu Family were usually kept a secret, the matter of Shen Ruoqing bringing her children over to prove their bloodline was extremely high-profile. After that, everyone began to speculate.

These brothers of Chu Cimo all knew about the truth.

Chu Cimo rolled his eyes. "Not anyone can casually enter our family. If one is ignorant and isn't educated well, it won't do even if she is beautiful."

"What a pity. Shen Ruoqing is the most beautiful woman I've ever met."

Chu Cimo coldly snorted, "How many women have you guys met before? Let me tell you guys something. The school belle of my high school can be ranked at the top of all the beauties in the world!"

"Who is it? Is she someone from your imagination?"

"How can that be? Her name is Bai Shanshan!"

Chu Cimo chortled. "I even have her WeChat account. You guys don't believe me? I shall video call her right now to show you guys!"

After speaking, Chu Cimo took out his phone and searched through his WeChat. After that, he made a video call.

As a result, the sound of a ringtone rang out. Bai Shanshan was so scared that she opened her bag in a panic and quickly pressed the hang-up button.

However, the noise attracted the attention of Chu Cimo and the others. After seeing them, Bai Shanshan was so nervous that she couldn't say anything...

"Her phone rang when you made the video call. I was badly frightened because I thought she was Bai Shanshan."

"What nonsense are you thinking of?" Chu Cimo directly walked past her. "How can Bai Shanshan become a fatty? Let me tell you guys. Back then, this daddy has even pursued her before!"

The group of them then left. Bai Shanshan was stunned by what she had just heard.

All the way until night, Bai Shanshan was still panicking. Her gaze suddenly landed on the weight-loss medicine from Shen Ruoqing. Originally, she had given up due to her husband's words. But now, she suddenly took the medicine and ate a pill before she slept.

During that night, there was no difference compared to usual. She only went to the toilet twice in the middle of the night.

When she woke up the next morning, she immediately sensed a difference.

Normally, she would feel very tired after waking up. But last night, despite her waking up twice, she actually felt extremely refreshed and clear-minded after waking up...

At this moment, Yan Zihao, who slept in a separate room, pushed the door open and entered. After looking at her, he sneered, "You wanted to eat the weight-loss medicine last night no matter what, correct? Have you slimmed down today? Come, come, go and weigh yourself to see if you have lost weight..."

## **Chapter 100: Slimmed Down! Slimmed Down!**

Yan Zihao was certain that Bai Shanshan wouldn't become slimmer.

Her condition would make her fatter the hungrier she was. Moreover, she had tried all sorts of diet methods previously, and she had been quite harsh to herself, even trying to go without food for three days once. Her legs had turned very weak then, but she still couldn't slim down at all.

He sneered and took out a weighing scale from the room, saying to Bai Shanshan, "Go on it. Weigh yourself..."

Bai Shanshan was very scared of that weighing scale.

In the past five years, the more she struggled, the fatter she became. Hence, the scale was a blatant reminder that her figure had changed from what it used to be.

She didn't dare to step on it...

However, to make her give up, Yan Zihao grabbed her arm and pulled her onto it!

"Take a look at your weight. Is there any difference? I told you long ago to give up. Moreover, I've also said that even if you're fat, I won't despise you..."

Yan Zihao had Bai Shanshan under his control. In the beginning, it was through sweet talk, but being exposed to these mind games for so many years made Bai Shanshan believe that she wouldn't be able to live without him by her side. Therefore, Yan Zihao no longer paid as much attention to what he said these days.

He would say sarcastic words frequently, making Bai Shanshan feel great pain, but she didn't dare to resist.

In Bai Shanshan's mind, she somehow agreed. Although her mother-in-law despised her, her husband would always speak up for her each time. Her sister-in-law might bully her, but she would also speak up for her when they were at home. Bai Shanshan had overheard multiple times that her sister-in-law put in good words for her when her mother-in-law wanted to get her husband to divorce her...

At this moment, she resigned to fate as she looked at the weighing scale, saying with a sob in her voice, "I won't go on a diet anymore..."

She had just finished saying this when she saw the numbers on the weighing scale. She was shocked.

She looked at Yan Zihao in disbelief. "Honey, look... I, I slimmed down by 2.5 kilograms!"

Her weight had steadily stopped at 100 kilograms, and the fluctuations would never be over one kilogram. When she had gotten slimmer in the past, it would be 99 kilograms at most. But now, she weighed 97.5 kilograms for the first time in so long!

2.5 kilograms!

What concept was this?!

Bai Shanshan recalled that she had felt a burning feeling in her body last night and had gotten up to go to the toilet twice in the middle of the night... Could it be that the weight-loss medicine really worked?

After Yan Zihao saw the numbers on the weighing scale, he was also a little stunned.

A hint of surprise flashed in his eyes.

Bai Shanshan might not know it, but he did. He was the one who had injected hormones into her, causing her weight to increase. This was so that he could have her under his control.

However, in order to let her sing well, he mustn't let her become too fat either. After all, that would affect her great voice.

Therefore, he had been controlling her weight to be around 100 kilograms.

How could she have slimmed down by 2.5 kilograms in a day?

However, he immediately understood. "Did that weight-loss medicine make you go to the toilet multiple times?"

Bai Shanshan nodded.

Yan Zihao sneered. "That's really a good friend you have. The weight-loss medicines that other people gave you weren't even this potent. At the very least, they wouldn't cause you to have diarrhea. Her weight-loss medicine just helped you to clear up your digestive system! 2.5 kilograms... You're quite amazing yourself. To think that you have 2.5 kilograms worth of junk in your intestines."

He took a step back in contempt. "This kind of medicine would let you be slimmer for one day at most. Your weight will bounce back after some food today."

When he saw Bai Shanshan's expression after he said this, he quickly continued, "You aren't allowed to fast today! There's still the recording for [Masked Singers]. That's a live broadcast! What would happen if you were to faint from hunger? Do you hear me?!"

".... Okay."

However, Bai Shanshan had her head lowered, her gaze fixed on the weighing scale.

The thought that had died out long ago suddenly lit up in her again.

Was it really possible for her to return to her slimmer days?

In the afternoon.

It was the filming for the second episode of [Masked Singers].

At this moment, Shen Ruoqing arrived backstage once again. She still didn't have any makeup on except for a light layer of lipstick. However, her looks were still dazzling.

After she was done changing, she didn't put on her mask and left her dressing room to go to the one next door.

She had just reached the door when she heard Yan Zijing scolding Bai Shanshan in the room. "I get angry every time I see that White Feather. Does she think that she's other people's white moonlight\* just because she's dressed in a white dress? The Internet is already filled with people scolding her because of how she speaks so biting."

Bai Shanshan spoke softly, "Zijing, don't say that. White Feather didn't do that intentionally. Moreover..."

She lowered her voice. "When you sing today, try to restrain your expression and action a little... If they are too exaggerated, it's true that it won't match the voice."

"... Do I need you to teach me how to sing?"

Yan Zijing's voice suddenly raised to a higher pitch.

Bai Shanshan immediately said, "That's not what I mean... Cough cough..."

Yan Zijing instantly became nervous. "What happened to your throat?"

Bai Shanshan said, "It's just a little itchy. It's fine. I'll probably be fine if I drink more water later."

"That's good then."

Yan Zijing's tone changed and was no longer as aggressive as it was previously. "Alright, if you aren't feeling well, hurry up and go get some water to drink. Don't stay here."

"Mn, alright."

Bai Shanshan went out.

After that, Bai Shanshan happened to see Shen Ruoqing and her eyes lit up. She then walked up to Shen Ruoqing and said, "Miss Shen, I've really slimmed down by 2.5 kilograms today!"

Shen Ruoqing sized her up carefully.

The bloating on her face was a lot better than it was yesterday. Her eyes were almost opening up...

2.5 kilograms was really not an exaggerating effect for her. After all, the number to start with was too big, and she wasn't really fat to begin with. Her weight was caused by hormone imbalances.

If the medicine was used in conjunction with acupuncture, massage, water retention reduction, and detoxification, it'd be possible for her to slim down by 10 kilograms on the first day.

Shen Ruoqing nodded. "Mn, continue to take the medicine."

Bai Shanshan was very happy. "I will! Is Miss Shen here to look for me?"

“That’s right.” Shen Ruoqing handed her a big bottle she was holding. “Your weight might drop a little fast in the future and to prevent your skin from getting saggy, you should do some exercises. But if you really don’t have the time to do that, you can apply some of this ointment.”

Bai Shanshan took the ointment from her. After taking a closer look, she realized that there were no instructions on the packaging. It was likely an uncertified product like the medicine.

However, she thought of the comfortable feeling she felt after waking up this morning and developed a mysterious confidence in Shen Ruoqing’s medicine.

Moreover, Shen Ruoqing had always given her a sense of security.

Other people might look at her with uncontrollable pity, mockery, and disdain, but Shen Ruoqing’s gaze made her feel comfortable.

She held onto the ointment. “I’ll apply it!”

Yan Zijing’s voice suddenly rang out from the room. “Bai Shanshan? Where did you go off to? Why can’t I find my earrings?!”

Bai Shanshan immediately waved her hand at Shen Ruoqing and entered the room in a panic.

“...” Shen Ruoqing hadn’t finished her words.

She wanted to remind Bai Shanshan that the effect of the medicine she gave her yesterday was a little strong, and her throat would feel increasingly itchy. She might get a cough for a few consecutive days. It’d be fine after she went back and drank more water.

However, before she could say this, Bai Shanshan had run off.

(Forget it.)

(If she was a participant, then it might be a problem if she started coughing while singing. However, she isn’t the one singing anyway. She is just a manager, so it should be fine even if she were to cough a little.)